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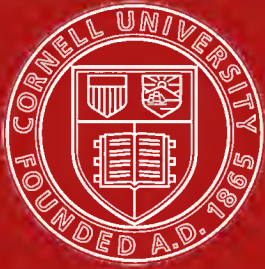
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The York Road, old and new,



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THE YORK ROAD, OLD AND NEW.




ILLUSTRATED.



—BY—

REV. S. F. HOTCHKIN, M.A.,

Author of the Mornings of the Bible; Early Clergy of Pennsylvania and Delaware; Country Clergy of Pennsylvania; History of Germantown; and a Gazetteer of Pennsylvania.



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This book is respectfully dedicated to

ROBERT SHOEMAKER,

*who nobly perpetuates the honors of an ancient family, who
for many generations have dwelt in the region of country
described in this volume.*

PREFACE.

The writer of this volume was first drawn into the field of local Pennsylvania History by an article of the veteran historian, William J. Buck, in Scott's Atlas of Montgomery County on Horsham, including a sketch of Lieutenant Governor Keith's country-seat of Græme Park. The investigation of that interesting spot led him to describe its history at length in the *German-town Telegraph* under the editorship of Mr. Henry W. Raymond. This was followed by a series of historic papers running through several years, largely condensing and continuing the late Townsend Ward's valuable work on the Germantown Road, which resulted in the issue of the volume on Germantown, Mount Airy, and Chestnut Hill, which was kindly received by the public. As York Road is now virtually a branch of Germantown Road it is but natural to continue the story of human life, ancient and modern, as it is presented along that highway which runs through one of the interesting suburbs of Philadelphia in its beginning, and then wanders among beautiful hills and quiet vales until having looked on Buckingham mountain it bids farewell to farmhouse and village and field as it stops abruptly at the Delaware River as far as Pennsylvania is concerned and the portion treated of by this book. The New Hope and Centre Bridges, replacing the old ferries, continue its two forks into New Jersey; but there we leave it to find its way among the beautiful hills about Lambertville to its destination.

Modern history soon becomes ancient, as the individuals mentioned glide away; and from the day of the issue of a book the names recorded begin to be obituary notices. The road is a journey to a city; may the earthly life when its milestone birthdays are passed, end in the heavenly Jerusalem by Christ's guidance.

“ All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.”

The publishers have greatly increased the value of this work by inserting many plates which will vividly recall the road scenes to the reader who is familiar with them.

The York Road, Old and New.

—BY—

REV. S. F. HOTCHKIN.

America delights to repeat English names, as the early settlers longed to review their associations with their old homes.

The English city of York, was, before the Roman invasion, originally called “‘Ebrauc, Eburac, or Eborac,’ supposed to mean in Celtic, a town or fortified place on the banks of a river, or near the confluence of waters.” (Anthon’s Ancient and Mediæval Geography, p. 200). The Romans gave it the name Eboracum. The Angles afterward styled it Everwick, and the Danes Jorwick, which is pronounced York.

The Roman Emperor Severus died at York, A. D. 205, and Constantine Chlorus died there in 306. His son, Constantine the Great, who succeeded him, was born at York, and proclaimed Emperor in that town. The Emperor Maximus was born there. Marshal General Plantagenet-Harrison, who claims to have royal blood in his veins, notes these interesting facts in his splendid quarto volume on the History of Yorkshire.

So the thought of many nations is awakened by the word “York”. The English town at the confluence of the rivers Ouse and Foss was practically the capital of the north of England, being near the centre of Great Britain. Its cathedral has been noted for centuries. Ebraucus, son of a British king named Memprius, is said to have built the town. The Ouse was originally called Eure or Ure. (Thomas Allen’s History of York, vol. 1, p. 225).

Humphrey Lloyd, the learned Welsh antiquary, in mentioning the Brigantine towns that are in Ptolemy’s Geography says, “Eboracum is well known to be the very same city that the Britons called Cær-Effroc; it is now

contracted into York." (Nathaniel Whittock's History of the County of York, vol. 1, p. 226). Another idea was that the river Eure combined with the Saxon word *wic* meaning a place of refuge or retreat. A castle on the river may have been the origin of the name, but there are other theories and the lapse of centuries makes it hard to trace the word.

While New York honors James II, who was Duke of York and Albany, when his brother Charles II granted him the territory from the banks of the Connecticut to those of the Delaware, the association of the name now in the mouths of all who dwell on the well known "Old York Road" widens out to other English memories.

Yorktown in Virginia recalls the time when Washington overcame Cornwallis in battle, and the sons of Old and New England proved their mettle; but those days have ended in peace and love between parent and children, and York River sings quietly as it rolls along, of unity and happiness. York County and "Little York", as it used to be called, are Pennsylvania's tribute to the name.

Fifteen post offices in the United States commemorate the name York, and some of them are found in Dakota, Montana, Nebraska and Georgia, showing that the West and South combine to keep up the memory of England. There are also numerous compounds of York among the post offices, including Yorkshire and York Road, Carrol county, Maryland. Even New York is repeated in a Texas town as Philadelphia is in various places. There are four New Philadelphias.

While Westerners cannot make their new towns at once equal the namesakes, they do feed their homesick lonely imaginations with recollections of the past. Thus, in Holy Scripture, the earthly Jerusalem is to be complemented by the new and heavenly Jerusalem above.

The Old York Road took its name from its leading from Philadelphia to New York, and from its antiquity. The opening of roads is an important affair in early settlements. The Indian trail, the blazed trees, and the foot-path are followed by the bridle-road, and then the cart demands a wider track. Governor Beaver has lately well-said that the history of roads is the history of civilization, and the *Germantown Telegraph* and other newspapers have kept that idea before their readers and urged needed improvements in highways.

The Old York Road was laid out in A. D. 1711 from what is now Centre Bridge on the Delaware river to Philadelphia. A branch in 1722, ran from Willow Grove to County Line in Warrington, being the commencement of the present road to Doylestown and Easton. The York Road began opposite John Reading's landing, in Solebury township, which was afterwards known as Howell's Ferry, and is now Centre Bridge. This is four miles above New Hope. The Road ran to Buckingham meeting-house, which was built about five years before this date. It passed through Thomas Watson's land, near Bushington. He had a farm in Buckingham, and was an ancestor of Judge Watson, and was one of those appointed to lay out the road. Matthew

Hughes was another, he was a Justice of the Peace, and an Assemblyman, and lived in Buckingham. Nathaniel Bye was another of those commissioned. He resided near the line of Buckingham and Solebury.

Watson says, (Annals, vol. 2, p. 99), Bartholomew Longstreth first opened the York Road from the Billet (Hatborough) to Neshaminy.

W. J. Buck, in his history of Mooreland, states that Mr. Longstreth and others opened the road from the Billet to Neshaminy in 1716. The road ran to Little Neshaminy, not far above Hartsville. About 1712 it extended up to Hatborough.

New Fourth street, afterward called the Old York Road, was opened after the Revolution, and ran into the road of which we are writing. (Watson's Annals, vol. 3, p. 134). (W. P. Hazard's additional volume).

The turnpikes which ran out of Philadelphia into the surrounding country in various directions, as the spokes of a wheel diverging from its centre, showed great determination and energy in the early part of this century. Money was scarcer then than now, and probably it was more of an undertaking to construct those roads than it is to build the railways of to-day.

When the Old York Road extended to Hatborough in 1712, it was the first highway used for travel to Philadelphia by residents of the upper section of Mooreland.

In the "Ancient Streets and Homesteads of England", by Alfred Rimmer, with an introduction by Dean Howson, there is a description of staging days which fits in here. It is from "The Grand Concern of England", by A Lover of his Country, A. D. 1673. It laments the calling of passengers from bed to get into coaches an hour or two before day. The travellers were hurried along till one, two or three hours within the night, sitting stifled with heat in summer, and choked with dust; in the winter, starving or freezing with cold, choked with fogs, reaching inns by torchlight, too late to sit up and get supper, and next morning forced into coach too early to get breakfast. It was necessary to ride with strangers, often sick, ancient or diseased, or crying children.

The fellow-passengers must be humored; a passenger was often poisoned with scents, and crippled with a crowd of boxes and bundles. Sometimes he was forced to wade up to the knees in mire in foul ways, and then sit in cold until horses were sent to pull the coach out. The coaches were rotten, and the tackle, or perch, or axle-tree broken, causing a wait of three or four hours, sometimes half a day, and then a necessity of travelling all night to make up time lost (pp. 81, 82). (This man was not an optimist).

The Four Roman Roads in England were Watling Street, Hermin Street, the Fosse, and Iknning Street (p. 248). Iknning has been derived possibly from Ichnild or Icen Elde, that is, Old Street. It has also been thought to come from the nation of the Icenii. Ancient roads are usually unchanged, as Conybeare and Howson note concerning the ancient city Thessalonica in their "Life and Epistles of St. Paul", (p. 335, vol. 1.) The old Roman stone-paved

roads are yet known, and the Appian way runs its old course. The Romans had abundance of labor at hand among their captive enemies for such work, but it was a sad labor, and we are better off without it.

In "Conversations on South Sea Missions", published by the Sunday School Union of the M. E. Church, the missionary, Mr. Williams, thus describes a principal road: "A good road called 'the parent path' is made on the island of Karatonga and nearly encircles it. Both sides of this road are well shaded by wide-branching trees, such as the banana, chestnut, &c., which protect the passengers from the rays of the tropical sun, and afford even at midday, the luxury of shady walks. The houses of the inhabitants are placed from 10 to 30 yards from this pathway, and some of them are described as being very pretty. The pathways to the houses are strewn with black and white pebbles; and on either side are planted the tufted-top Ti tree and the gigantic Taro. A few stone seats, with backs also of stone, are usually erected in front of these premises by the side of the 'parent pathway'; and here in the cool of the evening little groups form to talk with each other or with any communicative person who may happen that way."

The York Road may well be styled a "parent path" as many roads issue from it, and the pleasant houses which line it are such a feature as is described in this South Sea Island sketch.

The turnpike recalls the Roman roads, which Rev. Dr. Wm. Speer has well portrayed in his book, "God's Rule for Christian Giving." "The roads which Rome built were the greatest and most useful monuments of her vast power. They were constructed with far greater outlays of labor and expense than anything of the kind in modern ages. The prophesies of Isaiah were literally fulfilled as to the leveling of mountains and valleys, the straightening of crooked ways, and the making of the rough ways smooth. (Isai. 40, 3-5, and St. Luke 3, 4-7). Some of those magnificent highways are among the wonders of the world until this day, and have gone for centuries together without repair. Their vast excavations and embankments, their paved bridges, and the care with which they were built in four successive courses of stones of various sizes solidified with lime, and the surface covered over with blocks of smooth granite or other hard rock, fitted and jointed like our masonry of walls, have been unparalleled in any subsequent age. They were felt to be the best exhibition and most needful agency of Roman superiority. And so they were as speedily as possible constructed over conquered countries. In the Forum at Rome stood a gilded column inscribed with the names of the principal roads and the distances to the chief cities upon the course of each of them. They were marked by milestones, frequent stone horse-blocks and other conveniences, and buildings for military and postal necessities. There were taverns near them for travellers. They stretched from one extreme of the empire to the other. Their remains are seen to-day from Scotland, where the Gospel was early planted in the West, to Palestine, whence its preachers started forth with the power of the Holy Ghost, in the East."



SCENE ON PENNYPACK, NEAR YORK ROAD.

Dr. Speer goes on to speak of the railways, steamers and telegraphs which now may prepare the way for Christianity, as St. John the Baptist did for the Saviour of mankind. He says that while the Greeks had given language and civilization to the centres of the world's power, "the Romans were law makers and road builders."

The steam engine in this land has hurt the turnpike and the mile-stones with their poetic thought of marks in life's journey are not seen by the rushing railway traveller. The horse-block seldom meets the eye unless in a country churchyard, which used to see many a male and female rider enter its borders on a Sunday. The York Road, though, is yet a civilizer and missionary, as its frequent churches and schools indicate. The carrying of the mail by train relieves the postal duty of the highway, but the residents of the Lancaster turnpike have taught the suburban population that it pays in mental comfort, and in saving of horse and carriage to have a good road.

In Bishop Heber's "India" is an account of a walk on the banks of the Hooghly "of pounded brick, covered with sand, the usual materials of the roads and streets in and near Calcutta, with a row of trees on each side." The broken brick in this country does not make a good road for our heavy wagons and carriages.

Bishop Heber says elsewhere, "the roadside is, in India, always the part last cultivated, the natives being exposed to many injuries and oppressions from sepoys and travellers."

The dwellers on the York Road have not this sad experience, but may run an orchard or wheat field along the thoroughfare.

In Rev. Dr. Brewer's "Reader's Hand Book" is a note about English law as to driving to the left, while here we turn to the right, which I have noticed does not give so good a view of the wheel which the driver may strike. An English epigram is quoted.

"The law of the land is a paradox quite,
In riding or driving along;
If you go to the left, you are sure to go right;
If you go to the right, you go wrong."

In Canada they turn to the left in passing.

John Loudon Macadam deserves mention as an improver of English roads. He gives name to macadamizing. He lived from 1756 to 1836. He was called King of Roads by punning on the island of Rhodes.

In a new country the cattle path may first mark a road as the animals go to the water to drink, then men use it, and the bridle-path follows, and when settlements and villages arise, highways come. A road may hand down a history, as the Welsh Road through Bustleton to Holmesburgh marks a time when Welsh lived at North Wales and Gwynedd.

A winding road is always beautiful as it gives the mind hope of a new scene at each turn. A wood-road on a summer's day specially invites the feet of the pedestrian to find new beauties in the grove, and to see more of the

handiwork of God in his creation in following its inviting curves, while insect and bird life make the air vocal.

General Davis has a chapter on Roads in his excellent History of Bucks County. Penn allowed, as this book records, six acres in every hundred for roads in the original survey (p. 739).

In travelling over old roads it is observable that they ran over hills sometimes apparently to avoid mud. There were Indian trails through Pennsylvania before rough roads were made. The National turnpike from Cumberland to Columbus and other points was built by the Government before the time of railways. That road is partly on the line of an Indian path. It is a well kept thoroughfare to-day. Sir Thomas More's fancied description of Utopia represents many of the Utopians from religious and benevolent motives and hoping reward after death, as visiting the sick, mending highways, cleaning ditches, and repairing bridges, &c.

Carter Harrison described in the *Chicago Mail* a "great trunk road which ran parallel to the railway from Calcutta to Peshawar in India. He thought it the grandest road in the world—1600 miles long, beautifully macadamized, everywhere smooth enough for a bicycle and generally having a fine row of trees on either side. In the lower counties these trees are beautiful evergreen oaks, or some other of that character; up here the bulbul or gumasalic tree, with its delicate mimosa leaf. We frequently see long lines of camels slowly winding their way, and large caravans of asses and cows."

The droves of horses that sometimes pass over the York Road are the nearest approach to the camels that can be shown in this country.

In Henry Drummond's *Tropical Africa* it is said that there is an abundance of foot-paths in that land, and they are only a foot in breadth, between villages and tribes "marvellously direct", except that they will pass around a stone, which the native will not remove; or a fallen tree may cause a divergence; if the white ant eats the tree, the detour remains; smaller detours for stumps and trees of primeval forests occur. Forty-six miles of the Stevenson Road between lakes Nyassa and Tanganyika were constructed by native Africans as well as could be done by English navvies. The difficult cuttings and gradients were made so that they would not have disgraced a railway contractor in England. The author claims that this shows that the African can do good work.

Norway has excellent roads. Comparatively speaking, no country has so many and such good highways. This refers to the main roads; those to farmsteads on hillsides are inferior, and the mountain roads to a *sæter*, (country cottage) are bad, often a narrow path crossing "marshy moors or endless stony mountain wastes". The horses are not large in these districts, but they are nimble, sure-footed and strong. "Norway and Its People". (Harper's Magazine, Feb. A. D. 1889, by Bjornstjerne Bjornson.)

In ancient times in England the making of roads was difficult when money was scarce and engineering skill was lacking, as the following extract shows:

“Although by an Act passed in Mary’s reign each parish was bound to keep in order by forced labor its main roads, bridle-paths, and foot-paths, and to appoint two surveyors to superintend the work, little or nothing was done; and the early records are full of indictments of parishes, especially the parishes of Lambeth and St. George’s, Southwark, for neglect of highway duties. The roads were, for the most part, nothing more than tracks worn into deep ruts, which in rainy weather became quagmires, and in parts flooded and impassable; stage-waggons toiled laboriously along a few of the highways at the rate of from ten to fifteen miles a day; stage-coaches had just begun to ply on the road between London and Dover, but they were springless, and their pace did not exceed on the average four miles an hour; indeed, so late as the year 1749, a stage-coach journey from London to Guildford occupied an entire day. Journeying, therefore, especially on cross-roads, was usually done on horseback. Judges rode to assizes in jack-boots, followed by the bar, some mounted, some on foot. John Evelyn spent hours in the saddle; and when Cowley moved from Barnes to his new home at Chertsey in 1665, he had to spend the night *en route* at Hampton”. “Two Centuries of Magistrates’ Work in Survey”. (By Thomas Henry Thornton, *Fortnightly Review*, May, A. D. 1889, p, 695.) There is a reference to Smiles’s *Lives of the Engineers* for a further account of bad roads.

The word road is from the Anglo Saxon “*ridan*” to ride, and came to mean that on which one rides on horseback. “*Way*” is from a verb meaning to move, and so becomes that on which one moves, as Christ styles Himself “the Way”. Shakespeare uses the expression, “To find the way to heaven”.

Civilization makes and improves highways. The Indian trail gives place to the bridle-path, and the rude cart road, and finally the turnpike comes. The canal disputes its sway, and in the rejoicing at the opening of the Erie Canal in New York under Governor De Witt Clinton, before telegraphs were known, cannons were fired at regular distances along the line to announce the grand event. Now the railway in its rapid whirl laughs at turnpike and canal alike.

The Roman Empire is said to have learned road-making from the Carthaginians, and very straight roads the Romans made for their beasts of burden. As a Russian Czar commanded a new Rail Road to be built by a line as direct as a ruler laid on a map, so did Roman power walk in unbending steps through a conquered province, for her roads were military ones, and resounded to the tread of armed men. They had raised side-paths with stone horse-blocks.

In after days in England, compulsory labor built roads, though still later a tax was laid for that purpose.

The English roads ran over hills, avoiding mud and bogs, as did some American roads. However, they were sometimes almost impassable in winter. It is well to crown roads, or raise them in the middle to keep them above the ground at the side.

The Appian Way in Italy was the queen of the roads. It was constructed before the days of Christ. "The Three Taverns" and "Appii Forum", where Christian brethren met St. Paul and "he thanked God and took courage", mentioned in the Acts of the Apostles (28, 15), were on it. The road had a good foundation, while the superstructure consisted of heavy hexagonal stone blocks, mostly of basaltic lava, joined together as if one mass. The cost was vast. Rocks were cut, valleys filled, ravines bridged, and swamps banked up, so that the Western American sheriff's report, "In swampibus non comeatibus", could not hold good. Another Western effusion shows what a wild new road may be:

"I say it's not passable,
Not even jackassable;
And those who travel it
Should turn out and gravel it."

Watling Street was so called from the latin "*strata*" (paved,) "*via*" (way) being understood. It ran from Dover through England, passing through London, and is yet a highway in some places. The Street Road in Montgomery County, Penna., and the one in Maryland may come from this name. Susquehanna Street which Penn's surveyor, Thomas Holme, ran from Torresdale on the Delaware to the Susquehanna, and by which he lies buried, near Bustleton, was meant to be like an English street or road through a kingdom. A part of it is now open.

Fuller saw an old lady drawn to church in her coach by six oxen, which indicates that in his times in England roads were imperfect. Smiles's Lives of Engineers gives the facts which I have here compiled with others which will be added.

Grain and wool were sent to market on horses' backs; manure was carried to the field in panniers, and fuel from moss and forest in the same way. Coal for blacksmith's forges was largely carried by horses. Food to supply London was principally brought in panniers, that is, wicker baskets swung over the backs of horses. Lines of pack horses went along roads little better than bridle-paths. The foremost horse had a bell or collar of bells, and was called the "bell-horse". The bells guided the following horses, and gave notice to any advancing from the opposite direction, as in some places the paths were too narrow for two laden horses to pass. When stages came in use they were slow. A man with a wooden leg is said to have declined a ride in a slow stage-coach, saying he could not wait, but was in a hurry, and so walked on ahead.

Old London Bridge originally had no toll arrangements for carriages, as only horses, &c. were expected to pass over it; carriages are more modern.

One of the most wonderful road-makers who improved England's highways by contract was John Metcalf, who, although he was blind, could tell by feeling on the ground with his staff where anything was wrongly done.

Rupp's History of Cumberland County, Penna., quoted in James M. Swank's "Iron in All Ages", notices the condition of travel sixty or seventy

years ago in Pennsylvania. Five hundred pack-horses were at one time in Carlisle, going to Shippensburg and further west, laden with merchandise, salt, iron, &c. The iron was crooked around the bodies of the horses, and the animals also carried barrels or kegs. The horses were generally led in companies of twelve or fifteen, in single file, a man preceding and another following the train to watch the condition of the packs, which sometimes struck the ground on the hills, or where the paths were washed out, and were displaced. The horses generally had bells which did not ring during the day, but were loosened at night when the horses were freed to browse. When wagons were introduced the carriers thought their rights invaded.

Rev. Dr. H. C. McCook, in his "Gospel in Nature", (pp. 293, 294,) notes a view of civilization which he once enjoyed above Huntingdon, Pa. The Indian trail, and bridle-path of Western pioneers, and the stage road which bore the weight of Conestoga wagons from Pittsburg to Philadelphia and the newer canal which carried freight from Philadelphia to the Alleghanies, and the Pennsylvania Railroad with its fast trains were all in sight from one point. Such is the marvelous story of American progress.

Still the book published by the Press of the University of Penna. in A. D. 1891, entitled "A Move for Better Roads", under the supervision of Prof. Lewis M. Haupt, with an introduction by William H. Rhawn, shows in its scientific essays that better roads may yet be expected. The improvement in Old York Road from its earlier days indicates the good result of better highways.

In "Penn's Treaty" by Chas. S. Keyser, Esq., the Council at Philadelphia on Aug. 31st, 1732, under Thos. Penn, Proprietary, son of Wm. Penn, in renewing a treaty with the Six Nations, (Indians), under the 6th head, stipulates as follows: "And we now desire there may be an open Road between Philadelphia and the towns of the Six Nations which we will, on our parts, clear from every grub, stump and log, that it may be straight, smooth and free for us and you."

Penn, as Keyser notes, proposed "to locate a second Philadelphia on the Susquehanna," (p. 58,) note.

Susquehanna Avenue or Street, which Thomas Holme, the Surveyor General, ran by line, at least in part, from the Delaware River at Torresdale to the Susquehanna, passed by where Holme's grave now lies in the old graveyard on the Bustleton railway, near Ashton Station. Parts of the Avenue are yet open. It is said that it was intended to locate Philadelphia at Torresdale, but the rocks styled "hen and chickens" were thought too much of an impediment for shipping, and perhaps for other reasons also, the project was abandoned.

"The first turnpike road in the United States was made in Pennsylvania (Encyclopædia Americana, under "Pennsylvania")."

The Old York Road from Cheltenham to Philadelphia was ordered in August, 1693. Old York Road, Susquehanna Street and County Line Road to Mooreland, were laid out in 1697.

In the Hatboro *Public Spirit*, that faithful recounter of local history, my friend, Wm. J. Buck, gave a number of sketches, running from Dec. 11th, A. D., 1880 to June 24th, 1882. They may be found in a Scrap Book at the Ridgway Library, entitled the "Montgomery County Local Historian" No. 10393, S. The author has kindly given me his permission to abridge anything needful in these sketches. I shall follow his leading.

The York Road has historic associations worthy of notice. The laying out of the road showed the advancement of settlement northward to the limit of the province. A petition for the road was made to Governor Charles Gookin and his Council. The following were appointed to lay it out: "Peter Chamberlain, George Shoemaker, Daniel Thomas, Isaac Knight, Henry Bennet, John Scarborough, Thomas Watson, Stephen Jenkins, Nathaniel Bye, Tobias Leech, Matthew Hughes and Griffith Miles."

Of those who laid out the road Stephen Jenkins had a large farm near Jenkintown, at Kennedy's Tannery. His brother William lived on Samuel Noble's farm, opposite. This family gave name to Jenkintown. George Shoemaker lived at Shoemakertown, on a farm bought of Richard Wall, where he built a grist-mill. Daniel Thomas resided at Hatboro, owned a grist-mill, and was one of the founders of the public library. Thos. Watson had a large farm in Buckingham. Judge Watson is his descendant. He was Justice of the Peace, and an Assemblyman. Matthew Hughes lived in Buckingham, and was a Justice of the Peace and Assemblyman. Tobias Leech was a man of note in Cheltenham, holding several offices. John Scarborough lived in Solebury township, near the Great Spring. Nathaniel Bye lived "near the line of Buckingham and Solebury."

It was a laborious task to build 33 miles of road from the Delaware river to Philadelphia in a country thick with timber and thin of population. No dynamite extracted the stumps, and brave men toiled hard to destroy nature's luxuriant growths that their wagons might pass where Indians and deer had made their home.

The road stimulated settlement, and brought churches, schools and bridges. There was a bridge at Willow Grove in 1722; and the strong Hatboro bridge over the Pennypack in 1789.

The Log College, and the Abington Friends' Meeting, and the Abington and Neshaminy Presbyterian churches were of old date.

Eight years before the Revolution, John Paul's tavern, at Willow Grove, had stabling for nearly 100 horses.

Washington and his army thrice passed this road. When he was in Northern New Jersey he understood, on July 25th, 1777, that the fleet of the British would sail from New York, and thought that they might go to Philadelphia. He went to Coryell's Ferry, now Lambertville, with Greene, and waited for news. On July 31st, the Americans crossed the Delaware, and took the York Road for the vicinity of Germantown. The fleet did not come, and in August the army was taken back to Coryell's Ferry. When three

miles east of the Crooked Billet tavern, now Hatboro, an express from the President of Congress as to the fleet having been seen off Sinepuxent led him to turn back. The troops camped near what is now Hartsville until Aug. 23d, when they started back for Germantown, as Washington had heard that the fleet was going up Chesapeake Bay.

Hartsville was then called Cross Roads, Washington's Headquarters were in a stone house, "belonging to the Bothwell estate." He remained there thirteen days. Generals Greene, Sterling, Woodford, Muhlenberg, Lafayette and other officers were here, as well as Pulaski, De Fleury and Hamilton.

In 1778, General Lacey spent about a month in the Spring at Hatboro to stop marauding parties of the British, and to check the supply of country provisions to the enemy. The British defeated his party in an attack and went back to the city over the York Road.

The Germantown turnpike, begun in 1801, was finished in 1804. The Cheltenham and Willow Grove turnpike was begun at Rising Sun in 1803, and reached Willow Grove, formerly called Red Lion, the next year. The cost averaged \$8000 per mile.

In 1850 an extension was made from Hatboro to the Street Road, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles. A few years afterward there was a continuation to Buckingham, and at last to New Hope.

The mile-stones, before the construction of the turnpike, were interesting marks of progress, as birthdays are in life's journey. The 15th mile-stone from the city seems to have been especially dear to Mr. Buck. It was near the base of Sampson's Hill. There was one near the foot of Kerr's Hill, which he well thinks may have been gazed on by Washington and his generals. Philadelphia, held by British soldiers, was not as easy of access then as to-day. The enemy made it in reality far more distant than the assertion of the honest mile-stone. Let us thank God that those hard days are over.

Still locomotion was not easy in spring mud and winter snow. Lewis Evan's map of the Middle Colonies, of the date of 1749, and Nicholas Scull's map of 1759, and William Scull's map of 1770, the article under review states gave the line of the York Road through Pennsylvania with "the principal settlements and villages along the route."

Mr. Buck pleasantly notes the changes on the road since 1711 when it was opened; the removing "of rocks, trees and stumps; the building of bridges, and the covering of its surface with stone. The changes too in travel at first on horse-back, then the cart, the two and four horse teams, the gig, the stage-coach, the elliptic-spring market wagon and carriage; beside it also the long extended telegraph line, erected only since 1850. The surprising changes, likewise, in the people—groups of Indians, negro slaves, and redemptioners, sold for their passages, and brought out from the city by their masters, all gone! the like to pass over it no more."

In closing his article on the Old York Road, Mr. Buck reminds us of the period when it was necessary to place rails on end in the mud as warnings,

and when in snow-drifting times the travellers would be kept for days at a hospitable wayside inn before they could go on to Philadelphia, and of the pleasures that enlivened the time before "a blazing hickory fire." Whittier's poem "Snow Bound" tells of such experiences:

"Shut in from all the world without,
We sat the clean-winged hearth about,
Content to let the north wind roar
In baffled rage at pane and door,
While the red logs before us beat
The frost-line back with tropic heat;
And ever when a louder blast
Shook beam and rafter as it passed,
The merrier up its roaring draught
The great throat of the chimney laughed."

W. J. Buck quotes the following from Asher Miner's newspaper, *The Correspondent*, published in Doylestown, June 4th, A. D. 1805: "It is presumed a beneficial improvement might be made on the Old York Road, particularly at Sampson's Hill, Kerr's Hill, at Neshaminy, and Watson's Hill, by reducing the ascent to the common standard of turnpike roads. The continued increase of travel from New Jersey, and the running of stages from Philadelphia to Easton require such an improvement to be made."

Mr. Buck adds: "Little did the writer, who evidently resided in Buckingham, then think that half a century would take place before this would be accomplished fully. In this connection I may mention that the first stage line to Easton was commenced in 1796, by John Nicholas, at first making but one trip a week. We see by this that several stage lines were passing over the road more than three-fourths of a century ago, all denoting considerable travel in the absence of railroads and steam-boats, then exclusively confined to the highways. We next come to extension of turnpikes from the city over the bed of the old road. The first was up through Germantown, in 1801, but not fully completed until 1804. The Cheltenham and Willow Grove Turnpike was commenced at Rising Sun in 1803, and finished to the latter village the following year. We now find a long period elapse before its further extension, which did not take place till between 1850 and 1860, through Hatboro, and ending at the Street Road, a distance of only $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles. However, in a few years thereafter it was continued on to Buckingham, and finally to New Hope."

It is thirty-three miles from the Delaware river to Philadelphia by the Old York Road, which connects the meandering stream which left Philadelphia, that it might wander according to its own sweet will until it looks upon its source in New York State after having enjoyed a view of the shores of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

In 1802 the Governor was petitioned to authorize a turnpike to be constructed on the Old York Road. He appointed the following Commissioners, "who were" residents in 1803: Robert Loller, Joshua Tyson, John Shoe-

maker, Jr., John Barclay, John Inskeep, John Hart (druggist), George Rex, Dr. Daniel de Benneville and Richard T. Leech. The road was first turnpiked from Rising Sun to the Red Lion (Willow Grove), and continued afterward to the Delaware river.

The country section of the York Road, of which we propose to treat, begins at the Rising Sun Hotel on Germantown Road.

ROADS AND STAGING.

In Edwin S. Stuart's edition of Watson's Annals with Willis P. Hazard's additions (vol. 1, p. 257), we have the following description of highways: "The badness of the roads near the city as they were in former days, before turnpikes, and more improvements were made upon them, is now very little considered or known," I give some facts:

"Jonathan Tyson, a farmer 68 years of age, of Abington, saw, at 16 years of age, much of the difficulty of going to the city: a dreadful mire of blackish mud rested near the present Rising Sun village, where is now the long row of frame buildings. He saw there the team of Mr. Nickum, of Chestnut Hill, stalled; and in endeavoring to draw out the forehorse with an iron chain to his head, it slipped and tore off the lower jaw, and the horse died on the spot. There was a very bad piece of road nearer to the city, along the front of the Norris estate. It was frequent to see there, horses struggling in mire to their knees. Mr. Tyson has seen thirteen lime wagons at a time stopped on the York Road, near Logan's Hill, to give one another assistance to draw through the mire; and the drivers could be seen with their trousers rolled up, and joining team to team to draw out; at other times they set up a stake in the middle of the road to warn off wagons from the quicksand pits. Sometimes they took down fences and made new roads through the fields. Now good turnpikes efface all such difficulties upon the main roads. When they first came into use all farmers commended them, and used them; but, in time, they forgot their benefactors, and have *tried to shun them*—leaving the stockholders to get but half an income. Had no turnpikes been made, roads would have become as claypits, by the continual increase of population and use."

When the annalist wrote the above he did not dream of the day when the pikes would be made free. The italics are his own.

That laborious historian, Daniel K. Cassel, of Nicetown, in his History of the Menmonites (p. 432), quotes Watson as to the habits of the early settlers of Germantown thus: "They used no wagons in going to market, but the woman went and rode on a horse with two panniers slung on each side of her. The women, too, carried baskets on their heads, and the men wheeled wheelbarrows—being six miles to market. Then the people, especially man and wife, rode to church, funerals and visits, both on one horse; the woman sat on a pillion behind the man." Watson also says that in going to be married the bride rode to meeting behind her father, or next friend, seated on a pillion;

but after the marriage the pillion was placed, with her, behind the saddle of her husband.

Another writer, quoted by Mr. Cassel, says, "Pastor John Minnich, one of the old Mennonite preachers, used to come each Sunday from Dolly Lolly Corner, near Shoemakertown, on horseback, his wife, Nanny, riding on behind."

In Hazard's addition to Watson (vol. 3, p. 134) is this description of Public Stages: "In March, 1738, a stage wagon started to run twice a week and back again from Trenton to New Brunswick; it had benches and was covered over; fare 2s. 6d. This line was successful, and stimulated others. In 1740 a line was run from Bordentown to Amboy once a week on Monday, and thence by boat to New York, except in the winter. In 1750 a line of stages started from the Crooked Billet in Philadelphia every Tuesday to Bordentown, thence on Wednesday and Thursday to Amboy, thence by boat to New York. These latter two were rival lines to the New Brunswick route. The oldest stage road to New York was the road through Frankford and along the bank of the river to Bristol, and usually to Coryell's Ferry below Morrisville where the Delaware was crossed; (this is an error, mixing this route with that on the York Road) thence the route was through New Jersey by way of Trenton and Princeton, what was afterward called 'the Old York Road', or New Fourth Street, was not opened until after the Revolution. It ran into the old road in the upper part of the County. Of course there have been innumerable instances of persons driving from New York to Philadelphia, and *vice versa*, ever since the foundation of Pennsylvania. At certain times of the year, when the Delaware was frozen, there were regular stage routes through; but in summer time the route was by stage-boat up the river to Bordentown and Trenton, across New Jersey by coach to New Brunswick, and thence by boat to New York. When steamboats came into use—about the year 1809—the transportation was by steamboat from Philadelphia to Bordentown. When the railroad was finished between Camden and Amboy, stage-coach travel between Philadelphia and New York ceased, except for a year or two when the stage lines fought against the railroads. The regular stage coach routes between Philadelphia and New York ceased entirely about 1836."

It should be added that once a stage line ran to New York through Bustleton; Washington Irving speaks of using it. These stage days were hard for lovers who wished to meet often, and slow in reaching the sick or dying.

In Townsend Ward's "Germantown Road and Its Associations" (Pa. Mag. of Hist. and Biog., vol. 5, Nos. 1 and 2) we note the following: An old map calls Rising Sun village Sunville. The Americans have a propensity for villes. Ward mentions fine houses on Broad Street here, and names Charles Brugiere's country-seat which was at the S. W. corner of the Avenue and Broad Street. The Fox Chase Inn, described by this writer, on Germantown Road opposite Nicholas Waln's place has just been torn down. It was near the Connecting Railroad. Ward says the "Old Rising Sun is picturesque

among its trees." The village of Rising Sun stretched on to Nicetown. Between these places about 1833 the village of Jacksonville stood where is a Baptist Church. The "i" in Nice used to have the sound of "e". "In old times Mr. Logan used to say 'the Widow Neece's house was burned by the British.'" It is a German name, and was spelled Neus.

Ward states that in 1710 a proposition was made to the Council for a road from Bucks County to Philadelphia by way of what is now the Old York Road, but the "entering into the city" was afterward changed for Front Street. In 1771, a petition prays for the opening of a public road leading "from the upper end of Fourth Street to the widow Master's land, near her mill-dam" into Germantown Road. This made another outlet.

THE RISING SUN INN.

"The Rising Sun was a badge of Edward III, and forms part of the arms of Ireland; but the Sun Shining was a cognizance of several kings. Various other causes may have led to the adoption of that luminary as a sign." (Jacob Larwood and John Camden Hotten's History of Sign Boards p. 118).

The Golden Sun was the sign of Ulrich Gering, in the Rue St. Jacques, Paris, printer of the first Bible in France in 1475. This may have indicated the light to be diffused by printing.

The Sun was used in many combinations with other words.

The Rising Sun may have been considered a favorable omen for a man beginning business. Such signs were adopted for places of business, as well as inns. However, a noted English tavern at Islington bore the name.

"The Rising Sun and Seven Stars was the very appropriate sign at which was printed a work on 'Astrological Optics;' but better still it was printed for R. Moon, whose shop was in St. Paul's churchyard" (pp. 498, 499).

Object signs were needed when many could not read, and houses were not numbered, and street names were lacking at the corners. (See Preface p. v.)

The building bearing the name Rising Sun which was recently demolished by Mr. Cooper, and which stood in a triangular plot of ground at the junction of the Germantown and York Roads was styled the Middle Rising Sun, as the more ancient inn was just above it, and another hotel with the same name stood below, on Germantown Road, opposite Rising Sun Park. The site of the Middle Inn is now fenced in and brick, stone, and timber in piles on the ground, an old stable, and an outbuilding bearing the name of George W. Kirk with the name of the hotel are the sole remains.

In Willis P. Hazard's continuation of Watson's Annals of Philadelphia we find that other hotels bore that name in the city, and when landlords moved in Philadelphia they used frequently to carry their signs with them to their new post. One Rising Sun was kept by Sarah Stimble in Market Street above Front. There was another kept by Samuel Titmus. (Vol. 3, pp. 346 and 364.) Our Rising Sun is marked A. Nice (p. 348).

The veritable ancient building—the original Rising Sun, as far as the York Road is concerned, which only set a few years ago, is a stone house, having some bricks mingled with the stone in the walls. About 1846 the old wall was roughcast. There is a hipped roof, and dormer windows light the attic of the old hostelry. Modern Venetian blinds have been placed on the second story windows and the house is but two stories high. Even the first story may have lacked wooden shutters in its pristine simplicity. There are old piazzas both in the front and the rear. The building fronted on the York Road, though the rear yard extends to Germantown Avenue, and now the real front is on that ancient street. Cooper Hall, erected in the rear of the oldest part of the structure breaks the view to Germantown Road.

The hotel stood a little back from York Road giving the old stage-driver a chance to wheel up his coach in style after the sounding horn had announced his approach. Now the Germantown horse cars pass the house and the Reading and Pennsylvania railways are near it. The stages from Philadelphia to New York, and from Broad Axe above Germantown and other country points stopped at this famous hotel, and many a cold and hungry traveller in weary staging days left here refreshed by a hearty meal. It was not taken in the railway fashion in snatching and running.

In after times an addition was placed at the Northern part of the inn—more than doubling its capacity. A chimney rises from the new portion in the midst of the roof, while there are two in the lower end of the house.

An old wooden pump still does its work, though several generations of pumps have preceded it. Washington is supposed to have refreshed himself with the water of this well and the writer followed his good example on a summer day being the 5th of July while the colors which he helped to win adorned the porch of the building on account of the recent holiday.

A tree in front of the piazza lovingly shades the house, while the red flower pots, with their varied plants and flowers on the wire frame work at the foot of the tree, and the flowers and bushes scattered in sweet profusion, ornament and cheer the yard. Other plants in hanging-baskets vivify the piazza, while a singing bird enlivens the summer afternoon and some Mexican dogs add their welcome to the stranger.

A two-story little stone house on the opposite side of York Road was Washington's office while he tarried at this inn. A piazza has been added in front. This building is just above Campbell's Flour Store. Below that store at the lower corner of York Road and Germantown Road stands John Keyser's old wooden mansion. His son Elkanah occupies it. A Keyser once kept the Middle Rising Sun for several years, and was succeeded by John Osmund.

The host at the Old Rising Sun over seventy years ago was Jacob Bilger. It was then the cattle market of Philadelphia. Cattle were driven here from the state of New York before live stock passed over railway tracks. This was



THE RISING SUN INN.

FEWMA, ENAC, CO. BULL.

quite a place of resort for drovers and farmers for procuring fat stock, as well as neat stock which the farmers could fatten.

After Mr. Bilger we note as hosts Mr. Parrot, and his son-in-law, William Bronson and John Pursell, and James Hammell who made the addition and long owned the property. Jacob Markey was an excellent host for several years and Samuel Hough and others succeeded him. After Robert Van Sickle's death James E. Cooper, whose father gave name to Cooperville on the Connecting Railroad, bought the property and held it over twenty years. It now belongs to his estate. He purchased five acres of land with the Inn, and built forty-eight houses of brick in rows on the land. He also bought the Rising Sun Park, as well as other property, and owned four farms in the neighborhood. He was an active and industrious man even in sickness and did much to build up this section. He died a few months since.

The former Inn contains a brass candlestick which Mrs. Brauserman, who lived near the Chew House, in Germantown in Revolutionary days flung at an English soldier who tried to examine a chest which belonged to her in her own house. The chest contained bullets for the American Army which she had made out of her pewter plate. She had four sons in the army and would take her bullets to Naglee's Hill in the lower part of Germantown at night, where they would receive them. The candlestick is dented by the force of the blow as it struck the wall when she threw it at the intruder. An officer of his own army had him seized before he could accomplish his object. She sat upon the chest to keep him from seeing its contents. This brave lady was an ancestress of Mrs. Clemmens who narrated the incident. Mr. Edward B. Clemmens, the father-in-law of James E. Cooper, now dwells in the former Inn and he and his wife have given the information about its history here recorded.

Watson gives an extract from the diary of John Miller, Esq., thus: "In the afternoon the British burnt the house of John Dickinson, Esq., (the same now known as J. P. Norris' house) also the tavern of the whig lady, Mrs. Nice at the Rising Sun, and several others in that neighborhood, on the German-town Road." "This to their great shame!" (Annals, vol. 2, p. 70.)

The Rising Sun Lane runs on the upper side of the hotel and strikes Second Street turnpike north of the Drove Yard; its southwestern terminus is Broad Street. The old name of this road was Woodpecker's Lane.

The road is here modernized by the erection of small brick dwellings.

Forest Hill, on Rising Sun Lane, was formerly the residence of Charles J. Ingersoll. He was a lawyer, and a man of much prominence. He was the father of the late Harry Ingersoll, who was a prominent member of Trinity Episcopal Church, Oxford, Philadelphia.

Forest Hill is still in the family. It is an old fashioned mansion with a more modern addition, while an ancient door draws the attention. There is a stone wall in front of the grounds, while old trees give a look of antiquity. There are dormer windows in the roof.

Sydney George Fisher lived here for several years. He married a daughter of Mr. Ingersoll.

The Reading Coal Railroad runs over Rising Sun Lane to Richmond, branching at the Falls.

THE JEWISH BURYING GROUND.

On the Old York Road a little below Hunting Park on the opposite side, is a small Jewish burying ground. A Jewish boy, the subject of some sad tragedy, is said to be buried here. The Jews have a burying ground in Market Street, in the suburbs of West Philadelphia, and others in Bridge Street, near the Cedar Hill Cemetery of Frankford. Longfellow has well described this class of cemeteries in his poem entitled, "The Jewish Cemetery at Newport."

"How strange it seems! These Hebrews in the graves,
Close by the street of this fair seaport town,
Silent beside the never silent waves,
At rest in all this moving up and down!

"The trees are white with dust, that o'er their sleep
Wave their broad curtains in the south wind's breath
While underneath such leafy tents they keep
The long mysterious Exodus of Death.

* * * * *

"The very names recorded here are strange,
Of foreign accent, and of different climes;
Alvares and Rivera interchange
With Abraham and Jacob of old time.

"Blessed be God! for He created Death!
The mourners said, 'and Death is rest and peace';
Then added, in the certainty of faith,
'And giveth Life that never more shall cease.'"

The old Toll Gate now confronts us. It is a story and a half in height, a wooden building, and the upper story overhangs the lower one. Here the rider has been bound to stop for years to pay for his privilege of traversing the road, and the toll-gate keeper is one of the best known men in the community, the passer-by exchanges a pleasant word with him as he hands him his change on a fine summer day, or drags it from his purse in winter when his fingers are benumbed with cold. Only those who are going churchward, or those who are attending the sad funeral train are exempt from this tax.

Hunting Park is now a City Park. It is well kept, and a donkey enjoying the grass is ready to declare it a comfortable place of recreation for man and beast. There is a nice mansion at the entrance.

There are tables and seats for rustic enjoyment, and flowers greet the incomer. These retreats are blessed resorts in midsummer for those who are

sweltering in the pent-up city streets, and the pleasant and social pic-nic is suggested and invited by such surroundings. The hard worked nervous Americans do not enjoy themselves sufficiently in these restful fresh-air resorts. An avenue here is styled Park Avenue. On the same side of the York Road with the Park, that is on the west, is Dr. Morton's house intended to be used as a Presbyterian Home. Some Association lots now bound the road, and David Young's property extends to Courtland Street.

The Logan and North Broad Street Land Associations indicate that the York Road is expected to be a place for suburban residence, and is making a new history.

Opposite the Park is a square mansion embowered in trees. There is another large house with its lawn above, on the same side. It is ornamented by a ha-ha wall in front.

The Excelsior Brick and Stone Company's yard is on the road. It was moved from below the present location. The residence of Mr. Matthews is worthy of note in this section.

We cross the winding Wingohocking creek, the romantic stream which commemorates the name of the Indian chief who was James Logan's friend, and, who, to show love in Indian fashion, asked Logan to change names with him. Logan told the chief that he might assume his name, (which he did, and is known as one of the two Logan Indian chiefs), but that he would give his name to the creek where it would be perpetuated, and so it still babbles on and tells by day and night for centuries the tale of the white man and the Indian to the trees along its banks.

A stone bridge spans the creek. This stream joins Tacony Creek near Frankford, and becomes Frankford Creek.

Broad Street is here parallel to Old York Road, and runs very near it.

After crossing the creek the old Stenton (Logan) property is touched where improvements are going on in building new houses. For a description of Stenton, the beautiful country place of James Logan, the faithful secretary of Penn, see my History of Germantown.

Mr. Lovering, the sugar manufacturer, had a fine mansion, well shaded by trees, on the east side. He is dead, and Mrs. Lippincott now occupies it. Her mother was a Miss Lovering, and she is a granddaughter of the former owner. There are Grecian pillars in the front of the house, and a bay window enlivens it. These windows make a very pleasant feature in modern architecture.

Joseph Wharton married Miss Lovering, and, after the death of Mr. Lovering, bought the property.

A neat stone gate-house in the rear of this place introduces to the Keim property.

A tower of the water works of the Lovering place is before us in returning from this detour. The Lovering estate is a very attractive country seat.

The grounds of Hugh Graham, the florist, next call our attention. The floricultural gardens always furnish a scene of beauty, as one wonders at that power of God which can evolve from dark, hard, and apparently stony seeds so many beautiful and diverse forms, and such a wondrous variety of bright colors.

Horace Smith writes:

“Your voiceless lips, O flowers, are living preachers;
 Each cup a pulpit, and each leaf a book;
 Supplying to my fancy numerous teachers,
 From loneliest nook.

“Floral apostles that with dewy splendor
 Blush without sin, and weep without a crime;
 O! may I deeply learn, and ne'er surrender
 Your love divine.”

“The lilies of the field” which drew our Saviour’s consideration, bloom around our pathway, and these trained exotics brighten the winter banquet, or grace the wedding, or lighten the sadness of the funeral.

The connection of the North Penn Railroad with the Germantown railway running to Ninth and Green Streets, which receives its tributary at Wayne Junction, passes under the road here, and strikes the North Penn between Fern Rock and Tabor.

FISHER’S LANE.

We now come to Fisher’s Lane. Wakefield is a famous old country seat on this Lane. It was the property of William Logan Fisher, but is now owned by Mrs. Samuel Fox, a daughter of Mr. Fisher.

This is a simple mansion of an early day, built of stone, three stories in height, with a porch in front, and having a pointed roof. A fine extensive open lawn lies before the mansion, while trees border the drive, and guard the front of the house.

LITTLE WAKEFIELD joins this place. George W. Carpenter and Ellicott Fisher reside here. George Carpenter married the daughter of Thomas Fisher, who was also the granddaughter of Willam Logan Fisher.

BELFIELD is near Little Wakefield. This was Wm. Wister’s residence, and his widow now dwells there.

At LOGAN STATION, which is at the junction of York Road and Fisher’s Lane, where the Connecting Railway runs over the road, there is a pretty depot of brick and woodwork. The railways have done much to improve the architecture of the suburbs by erecting handsome stations, while the floral surroundings are praiseworthy.

The great art critic in England, John Ruskin, asserts that as people use railways for business the depots should be plain commercial looking structures, but travellers move for pleasure as well as business, and it is wise in railways to make their surroundings attractive to the passing traveller, and to him who

stops, or is obliged to wait for a time at their depots. It is comforting to see the new railways running above or below grade, so that human life is less endangered. Will the pneumatic tube finally shoot us through space without regarding grades?

There are two pleasant cottages on each side of the York Road on the lower side of Fisher's Lane.

The following from the *North Philadelphia* (Frankford) *Gazette*, of August 26th, 1892, will be of interest in future years:

READING'S NEW BRANCH.

The well-known railroad contractors, Shields & Nolan, of Reading, have been awarded the contract to construct a branch line from Logan Station to Olney, to Crescentville, to Frankford, making in all about six miles. They have commenced work with a force of 75 men, divided into six separate gangs. Three small locomotives, two steam shovels, one steam derrick and other present-day appurtenances used in the rapid grading and building of roadbeds are employed in the work. An unusual feature of the grading is that the contractors are obliged to secure 16,000 square yards of soil from the east and west sides of the North Penn Railroad. On the east side Windrim Avenue, which is the property of the city, is being graded and portions of the ground utilized for this purpose. On the west side of the track Somerville, Eleventh, Fourteenth and Clarkson Streets will be graded to the extent of 16,000 square yards, opening each thoroughfare to 1500 feet. The company has found the grading of the streets a great convenience, saving, as it does, the expense of securing the soil at a more expensive location, and at the same time the city will save the cost of opening and grading these streets. In order to reach the soil on the west side of the track the company has tunneled the North Penn Railroad and the locomotives will run under it and carry the stuff over. Another feature is that it is an unusual occurrence in railroad construction for contractors not to have sufficient filling in along the route to meet every requirement, as is the case in the present instance. There is no blasting of rocks between Crescentville and Logan Station. Still another feature is that there will be only three small bridges between these two points. On the Frankford side there are several bridges to be built, which require 25,000 square yards of masonry. The company has decided to make it a double track line for the running of both passenger and freight trains. Jas. Wallace and a gentleman named Swetland, who have supervision of the work, expect to have the roadbed fully completed and the track in running order from Tabor to Frankford by next March.—*G'n Independent*.

On August 30, 1892, the following historical article appeared in the *Philadelphia Press*. It will be remembered that the opening of the Elevated Rail Road to Broad Street was a matter of much interest. I saw a freight car standing over Arch Street on September 8th, 1892; and it had a strange look.

A large country region will be affected by this depot, and to watch the construction of the vast building is like reading a poem on man's power and energy by which his Creator has given him control of natural objects:

CARS ENTER THE READING TERMINAL.

The first train into the great, half-constructed train shed of the new station of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad at Twelfth and Market Streets rumbled over the iron span at Arch Street yesterday afternoon. The sight of a locomotive with four freight cars attached, slowly steaming into the mass of iron work was witnessed by a large crowd of people, who lined Twelfth Street in that vicinity and commented upon what will hereafter be a common sight.

The train brought a load of ties and rails for the new station. It was made up of three flat cars and one box car, and proceeded very cautiously and slowly over the spans at Arch Street, where the tracks had just been laid. The completion of the track up to the station proper enables the materials to be brought through to the places where they are needed, and saves a great deal of time over the method of hauling everything for a considerable distance.

This will facilitate the work of construction considerably, and it will be rapidly pushed on to completion. The stone work on the station is still progressing slowly though somewhat hindered by the granite cutters' strike which is just as vigorous now as when it began.

The *Germantown Telegraph* of the next day added the following particulars:

THE FIRST TRAIN TO TWELFTH AND MARKET.

On Monday afternoon the first train—a construction train—entered the new Reading depot at Twelfth and Market Streets. The engine drawing this train was No. 159, and the crew were Charles Wanner, engineer; George Elliott, fireman; W. H. Millard, conductor; Richard Lahey, back flagman; John Howard and Frank Gilbert, brakemen.

The *Germantown Telegraph*, August 17th, 1892, gave this item:

RAILROAD ACTIVITY AT TABOR.

The Frankford branch of the Reading Railroad is in course of active construction at this end of the line. A large force of men are now at work at the junction of the new road with the Reading tracks near Logan Station. Tracks for the construction engine and cars have been laid, and the fussy little locomotive is at work daily at the cuttings and embankments. Much substantial work has already been done, and there is every indication that the whole line will be advanced to completion, if not entirely completed, before winter sets in. This road also taps the Newtown Railroad, whose patrons are now landed at Berks Street depot, and who are thus obliged to spend half an

hour in the horse cars before reaching the business quarter of the city. With the completion of this new link the people of a large and important section of country will reach Twelfth and Market.

RAILWAY RIDE TO JENKINTOWN.

Having struck the line of railway we will take the traveller with us as far as Jenkintown by rail, as the larger portion of visitors now go in that way, and then return to resume the York Road in detail.

At present one leaves the depot at 9th and Green Streets, or that at 3rd and Berks to go up the country, though soon the Reading Grand Terminal at 12th and Market Streets will accommodate crowds of passengers of the North Penn Rail Road, which belongs to the Reading System.

In leaving the 3rd and Berks Street Station after passing a short distance through the suburbs, Erie Avenue is reached. The North Penn Junction of the Pennsylvania Connecting Rail Road is near by, and arrangements are being made to have the grade crossing abolished, and such death-traps are happily disappearing from our good city, to the credit of the City Fathers and the railways. This place rejoices in various names, as it is called Franklinville, and by neither of its depot names. On the southwest side of the Pennsylvania Rail Road lies the contiguous village of Cooperville, which is really a part of this town. It took its name from Mr. Cooper who had a hotel, and owned property there: the hotel has disappeared. This was the father of James E. Cooper, mentioned on page 29 of this volume as owning the old Rising Sun Inn property at the time of his death.

This town was called Franklinville from the Franklin Land Company, which honored the worthy philosopher in their new venture about forty years ago.

Mr. William Will informed me that this tract was formerly the farm property of Coleman Fisher. There were 72 acres, which the Company cut into 1000 lots, none being less than 20 feet front.

The mansion house of stone is quite old, and stands at the southeast corner of Venango and Marshall Streets. It was moved from the center of Venango Street. The work was done by Mr. Sutton.

The Company consisted of several hundred people, and the lots were taken rapidly. The price to the stockholders was \$37.50 per lot, or \$40 if fenced with posts and rails.

One of the best of these lots within the last few years brought \$1000 for a special purpose, but that is a high estimate of value. They might average \$400 to \$500.

This was one of the first Mutual Land Companies in the city. The land was bought at \$500 per acre, and there were monthly payments of \$2 so that the affair ran out in less than two years.

Mr. John Turner was President. John Ferrier was Treasurer. He is now dead. Jacob B. Shannon was Secretary. The Company was formed about forty years ago. It used to meet in Franklin Hall in the city.

The writer of this volume took notes in a special interesting conversation with the aged Mr. Turner on this excellent enterprise to aid those of small means, but those notes were burned in the fire at the Annex Building of the *Philadelphia Times*, while waiting publication in that journal, much to the writer's regret. He, however, well recalls Mr. Turner's pleasure in showing his old papers, and plans and recounting the success of his scheme. The meeting to consider the matter of purchasing homes, held in a city hall, was densely packed, so that it was difficult for Mr. Turner to pass through the crowd to his place. There was great enthusiasm, and many lots taken at once though no railway then touched Franklinville. The 5th and 6th Street horse-cars now run through it.

The plan had been tried by Mr. Turner, and perhaps others with him previously on the Old York Road, with less success. The reading of a theoretic book stimulated the idea.

Mr. Turner's house was a pleasant old fashioned mansion with fine large grounds on 6th Street. It had a country look, though brick houses were near it, and a large factory not far distant. This gentleman died about a year ago. The following from the *Philadelphia Times*, August 3, 1892 shows that the old house is doomed to disappear in this rushing age :

"The old private parks that have been a conspicuous feature in the northern part of the city are being rapidly wiped out to make room for building operations. The beautiful estate of the late John Turner, at Franklinville, will soon lose its identity. The mansion on the grounds was built a quarter of a century before the Revolutionary war. When Mr. Turner purchased it, more than a half century ago, he enlarged it by adding an annex on the western side. Mr. Turner planned and worked for years to make Franklinville an industrial center, and he lived to realize his expectations. The old homestead was on many occasions the scene of notable gatherings. Decay has not put its stamp upon the old structure, but it must go to make room for houses for the industrial classes. Brocklehurst & Co., contractors, have purchased the estate, and after Allegheny Avenue and Orkney Street have been cut through the building of new houses will commence".

Franklinville which is a good sized suburb, is mainly the growth of the last few years.

Potter's extensive Oil Cloth Works, comprising over twenty buildings, on the line of the Connecting Railway give employment to a part of the population, as they engage the work of several hundred men.

The late Mr. Thomas Potter founded these works, and with his usual Christian generosity built a church for his workmen and their families. For an account of the life of this noble man and honored citizen, holding various offices of trust, see my History of Germantown, (pp. 472-478.)

Phillips, Townsend & Co., have a Steel Wire Nail factory near the North Penn Junction Depot. Some of the Rowland family are members of this company which conducts this new industry.

Some of the residents of Franklinville are employed in other places, and leave home daily for their work.

An Oil Refinery stood just back of the old North Penn Depot.

The Episcopal Hospital could be seen in the distance from the front of that depot, and it was a pleasant sight. The present station, though a better building, loses the extended view.

• The Jacob Ridgway country-seat is just above the Oil Cloth Works on the left in leaving the city. This is a large and fine estate. It was evidently a grand place in its day, and the two story piazza and large stone barn give it a striking appearance. It was once the abode of Mayor Lawrence, of Philadelphia. It was named Clermont. It fell into the possession of Mrs. Rotch, afterwards the wife of Dr. Rhea Barton, of Philadelphia. After her death it was acquired by the Pennsylvania Rail Road, and the Bustleton Rail Road is to leave the Connecting Railway at this point, as it is supposed to join again the New York main line several miles distant. The cattle grazing now form a rustic picture to please the eye of the traveller.

Not far from this mansion was the Clermont Seminary, famous in its day. It was established in A. D., 1806 by John Thomas Carré and Charles Carré. The pupils were charged \$300 per annum.

John Sanderson was for some time prominent as principal. (See Scharf and Westcott's History of Philadelphia, Vol. 3. p. 1925,) and also (Thompson Westcott's History of Philadelphia, preserved in Scrap Books, vol. 5, chap. DCXXXVI), in the Philadelphia Library, and the Library of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania at the southwest corner of 13th and Locust Streets, in General Patterson's former residence, now devoted to a fitting use.

Clermont Seminary was a stone building on the upper side of Hart Lane. When it was neglected squatters inhabited it, and at last it was burned down. William Welsh, whose country place, Strawberry Hill, is near by in the edge of Frankford, was a scholar here, as well as other men of note.

Professor Samuel Griscom had charge of this school about 1835. After resigning this position he went to Virginia, and afterward to Texas, where he spent the later years of his life. He died not many years since.

I am indebted to Mr. Lewis J. Carré, grandson of Prof. Charles Carré for information as to his ancestor. The grandfather was born in Normandy, and educated there. One of the ancestors of this family was Governor of Jersey, or of Guernsey Island, and one was with La Fayette as interpreter, and returned with him. He married an English lady, and went to San Domingo, and held a position under the French Government. He was imprisoned during the insurrection of the blacks there, and his wife used to carry food, and thrust it in to him through the prison bars, though threatened with a dagger by the negroes during that insurrection. The captive escaped from San

Domingo, and came to Philadelphia, and opened Clermont Seminary. In the Philadelphia Directory of 1817, Carré & Sanderson are marked as having a Seminary at the south corner of 11th and High Streets. High Street is the old name of Market Street.

The gentleman who fled from San Domingo was Charles Carré. He died in Natchez, Mississippi. His brother was associated with him in Clermont Seminary, and probably in both institutions. He left a family who do not now reside in Philadelphia. The French name Carré is a word meaning square, and is related in meaning to that of the Ker or Kerr family of the Scotch border.

Clermont Seminary appears to have held a high position such as that of Mt. Airy Seminary or College, near Germantown. Possibly this sketch may recall school days to some former pupils, who are now "old boys".

In the *Portfolio* of November, 1810, at the Library of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, may be found a sketch of the school, and a picture of the building. Matters were carried on with military precision, and gardening was encouraged, and great care given to bodily health.

The Hon. Horatio Gates Jones, on July 13th, A. D., 1888, as reported in *The Philadelphia Inquirer* of the following morning, gave an account of the noble and Christlike work of one of Clermont's pupils, at the opening of the institution which this large-hearted man endowed, the George Nugent Home in Germantown at Adams and Johnston Streets. It is intended for disabled Baptist ministers and their wives, and secondarily for ministers of other denominations. The portrait of the founder hangs in the parlor.

SKETCH OF THE FOUNDER.

Chairman Jones made the opening address. He said: "We meet this afternoon to open this home, which has been incorporated as "The George Nugent Home for Baptists". As President of the Board of Trustees, it devolves upon me to give a brief sketch of the founder, Mr. George Nugent, through whose munificence this home is founded. Mr. George Nugent was born in the city of Philadelphia, May 3, 1809. His father bearing the same name, was a highly respected, prosperous and influential merchant, and gave to his son a liberal education at Clermont Academy. Among his fellow-students was our respected townsman, the Hon. John Welsh, once Minister to England. Mr. Nugent retired to a farm near Balligomingo, in Upper Merion, Montgomery County, and as his son showed a taste for the business of manufacturing, he erected for him a large mill, and he there continued for many years, but finally, after some reverses, went to the city of Philadelphia. While at Upper Merion, Mr. Nugent's attention was drawn to the subject of religion. In the year 1832, after a careful study of the Scriptures, he was baptized by my father, the late Rev. Horatio G. Jones, and became a member of the Lower Merion Baptist Church, and so remained until the Balligomingo Church was

formed, of which he became a deacon, and when he removed to Philadelphia he joined the Eleventh Baptist Church, and subsequently the Broad Street, of both of which he was a deacon. When the Second Church of Germantown was formed Mr. Nugent was one of its constituent members, and he remained its senior deacon as long as he lived.

WHY HE ESTABLISHED THE HOME.

His interest in the support of the poor members of Baptist churches arose from the performance of his duties as a deacon, and in a history of the Philadelphia Baptist Home, which he wrote in 1880, he says: 'The idea of a home for the aged, needy and infirm was first suggested to me while a deacon of the Eleventh Baptist Church. In common with my brethren in that office, I visited many of the poor and sick members, and we were blessed with many of them, and often found them occupying unhealthy apartments in localities where there was but little prospect of their ever regaining their health. The needy condition of many of these required more care than they could possibly have under the circumstances. It was almost impossible to find suitable places for them to board at such moderate charges as the churches could afford to pay, and few families were willing to receive and care for them. This gave rise to the idea of a home, where the poor and needy of the churches could have the comforts and care which they required.' In 1862 Mr. Nugent brought the matter before the Philadelphia Baptist Association, nor did he desist from his efforts until a committee was appointed, of which he was the chairman, to procure a charter. When this was done he was chosen president and so remained during his life. In fact, Mr. Nugent was the founder of the Baptist Home of Philadelphia. To its support he gave every year, and as he saw its prosperity the thought occurred to him to establish a home for Baptist ministers.

A GIFT OF NEARLY \$400,000.

His last will was made December 21, 1874, but in former wills he had amply provided for such an institution. By its provisions, after the death of his wife, who was to him a noble, pious helpmate, and the death of several annuitants, he devised the whole of his large estate to found and support the home which we have met to open, and which in years to come we expect to enlarge as occasion may require. Mr. Nugent was deeply interested in various societies connected with his church, and also with others. He was a member of the Board of Managers of the Baptist Publication Society, the Baptist State Convention, the Baptist Historical Society and the American Sunday School Union. To each he gave his earnest attention, and scarcely ever failed to attend the meetings. He died while on a visit to Atlantic City, June 21, 1883.

The sum left by Mr. Nugent for the establishment of the Home for Disabled Ministers amounts to nearly \$400,000. The institution is delight-

fully situated near Upsal Street Station, on the Germantown branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad."

An old time mansion stands on Rising Sun Lane and Sixth Street in Franklinville, the residence of the Hassinger family. Captain Abraham Piesch built it. He was a West India trader. A farm was then connected with the house. He bought the place of John Brinto. Colonel Lewis Rush, of the militia, afterward owned this estate. He was a relative of Dr. Rush. He rode from Frankford into the city with La Fayette. He purchased the property of Mr. Piesch in 1817.

Jonathan K. Hassinger was a son-in-law of Colonel Rush. His children now occupy the mansion.

The place is called "Cedar Lawn" from the cedar trees on it.

Colonel David Stanley Hassinger, son of Jonathan K. Hassinger, died in 1887. He was under Hartranft and Beaver.

In being entertained in this ancient dwelling I could but admire its high ceilings, and noble old hall, worthy of its name, as if in an English baronial castle. The stairs specially draw attention, and are said to have been two years in building, having been constructed before machinery was used in such work.

The cedar trees are dying out and giving place to the silver maple.

Mrs. Col. Hassinger, and her two daughters, Mrs. Dr. Murphy and Miss Hassinger reside here. Mr. Lewis Hassinger, who married Miss Megargee, lives in Germantown. He has one son. A son of Mrs. Murphy, connected with the Pennsylvania Rail Road, lives in Reading.

The Gaul place, near this mansion, was purchased by the Peerless Brick Company.

The Charles Ingersoll house close at hand was built about the same time as the Hassinger house. Mr. John Turner's house is of later date.

There are several churches in Franklinville, Rev. Thomas J. Taylor, of the City Mission is rector of Christ Episcopal Church which is surrounded by a pretty churchyard.

Rev. George C. Ewart is the pastor of the Bethesda Baptist Church.

The Presbyterian Church has been named in connection with Thomas Potter's work of beneficence, and the Methodists also have a church here called Erie Avenue Church. Rev. I. M. Gable is the pastor.

THE RAILWAY AND THE OLD YORK ROAD.

As one starts for a railway trip along the country parallel to the Old York Road the Indian names remind him of early times as Lehigh Avenue and Erie Avenue are crossed on the North Penn Railway.

In leaving the Third and Berks Street depot, in the northern part of Philadelphia, the country district is soon reached, and the rows of brick houses with white wooden shutters, which Oliver Wendell Holmes describes

as characteristics of the City of Brotherly Love, soon merge into broken lots, and detached buildings whose brick walls however have still a city look, and whose angular sides seem to call for brick blocks of residences to hold them up, and keep company.

The ragged lines of suburban lots half town and half country where brick yards love to dwell are soon fading into the distance, and the true and loving country with its ever sweet and genial face smiles on us.

At Erie Avenue a neat two-story station, colored yellow, has a small piazza to shelter the waiting traveller, and a friendly tree gives its shade in summer.

Just above this depot the Newtown Railway branches off to run through some beautiful country, wild in scenery about McDowell's old Paper Mill, and through rock-cuttings until it reaches the neat and thriving ancient town of Revolutionary fame, which gives name to the railway. The George School is to be located at this place.

The Drove Yard, with its large three-story brick hotel, surmounted by an observatory, and its double story piazza, and the adjoining cattle sheds where butchers congregate next draws the attention.

The men "whose talk is of bullocks," as the Apocryphal book of Ecclesiasticus describes agriculturists, do much business at this important point, and the North Penn Drove Yard is well known among them.

Before reaching Lindley Station a beautiful creek runs under the railway bridge. This is one of the "complaining brooks" of which Bryant writes in "Thanatopsis," that they "make the meadows green." The pleasant chant goes on by day and night as a hymn of praise to its Creator, as the glad Benedicite expresses it, in the Prayer Book service, "O ye Wells, bless ye the Lord; praise Him, and magnify Him for ever."

Running water often tempts me to stop on a bridge, and look down on its flow, as it seems almost human in its ceaseless activity, and is charming in its poetry of motion.

At Lindley Station pretty modern cottages begin to dot the country side, apparently indicating that city people frequent the stone depots that accommodate the travellers.

A large, square mansion is above the Lindley depot, on the left, and a grand Pennsylvania stone barn is seen. These barns form a striking feature in the scenery of Eastern Pennsylvania, and in travelling west or south they are missed in the landscapes.

Tabor Station takes us back in reflection to Mount Tabor of Scripture days, and should remind us of the transfiguration of the Saviour, delineated thus in James Montgomery's poem on the Three Mountains, Sinai, Calvary and Tabor:

"When on Sinai's top I see
 God descend in majesty,
 To proclaim His holy law,
 All my spirit sinks with awe."

THE YORK ROAD.

“When in ecstasy sublime,
Tabor’s glorious steep I climb,
At the too transporting light
Darkness rushes o’er my sight.”

“When on Calvary I rest,
God in flesh made manifest
Shines in my Redeemer’s face,
Full of beauty, truth, and grace.”

“Here I would forever stay,
Weep and gaze my soul away;
Thou art heaven on earth to me,
Lovely, mournful Calvary.”

The trees surrounding Tabor are picturesque. A creek prattles to the woods, and complains that the engines at Tabor Junction interfere with its music.

The cattle crop their morning pasture in a meadow below the railway, while a forest of telegraph wires do their silent and important work as the train waits before the crossing at Tabor. What messages of business and of joy and sorrow, of life and death are those wires now carrying?

The Jewish Hospital close at hand shows a nobler victory than that secured by Barak when Deborah the prophetess called him, by God’s direction, to fight Sisera, “and draw toward Mount Tabor” with his army “of the children of Naphtali, and of the children of Zebulon,” as narrated in the fourth chapter of the book of Judges; for here is a victory which leads men to freely give up worldly wealth to comfort and aid their suffering fellow men. Tabor thus rejoices in God’s name, in its good works, as should the ancient Tabor mentioned in the 89th Psalm.

The train that detained us has passed, the whistle of our engine sounds, and as the yellow cars have gone on and kindly left the track for our use another load of living freight rushes over them as we move ahead.

The dog-wood tree enlivens the forest as we reach Fern Rock, with its rustic name, and rural surroundings. A noble stone wall, joining a wall of natural rock, is on the right, and a quaint English-looking, long house, on the left, formerly belonging to William Nice, but now to A. M. Davis’s estate. On the opposite side of the railway is the beautiful place of the late Lieutenant Charles Ingersoll, of the U. S. Navy. His widow occupied it. She died during the printing of this volume. It was the Medary estate before it came into the possession of Mr. Ingersoll. Lawnton, with its summer resort of larger size, is further on the right, and we go on through a rocky cut.

Among these thickly-set stations Oak Lane next demands our attention, and a lake and pretty dwellings show the march of improvement. Here in a cluster of neat cottages is the dwelling of Rev. Dr. E. H. Supplee, an Episcopal Clergyman, and an educator of experience.

Melrose is close at hand, but we miss its old Abbey, and it is broad day, so we may not obey Walter Scott, and view it “by the fair moonlight.”

Now comes Ashbourne, with Mr. Dobbins's fine country-place, and its Presbyterian church, under the charge of Rev. Mr. Montgomery. St. Paul's Episcopal church lifts its English-looking square stone tower near by on the Old York Road. It has long been under the rectorship of Rev. Dr. E. H. Appleton.

The next station is where the railroad passes over Old York Road, which we have long been skirting, at Shoemakertown, as it was known for generations in honor of an early family of settlers of that name, but the moderns have styled it Ogontz, and the Post Office bears the same new name, while the celebrated Ogontz Female Seminary is near at hand.

Church Road Station marks the old road between Trinity church, Oxford, and St. Thomas's church, Whitmarsh, where English Missionaries of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel used to travel their godly round, as one clergyman would hold both parishes.

Chelton Hills is the depot where John Wanamaker's country-seat is located.

Juliana's Cave is on the railway, on the right, and now we are at Jenkintown, and Hotel Beechwood rises on the hill to shelter summer sojourners who flee the city's heat.

We go back now and take up the description of the Old York Road as a highway.

HUNTING PARK.¹

This park contains about 45 acres of ground. It lies at the intersection of Nicetown Lane and Old York Road. It was formerly called Hunting Park race-course.

Some famous trotting races occurred here. Top Gallant, the Dutchman, a noted three mile trotter, Whalebone, Lady Suffolk, Pelham, Lady Sutton, Jack Rossiter, Lady Moscow, War Eagle, Gray Eagle, Mack, Zachary Taylor, and Tacony, who ungallantly lowered the time record of Lady Suffolk, were noted horses here. The place fell into disrepute by reason of gambling, &c.

It was purchased in 1854 by a number of gentlemen, some of whom were interested in real estate in the neighborhood, and presented to the city, on Nov. 9th of that year, and accepted by Councils Jan. 29th, A. D. 1855. By an ordinance, July 10th, '56, the ground was dedicated free of access for all inhabitants of the city, and for the health and enjoyment of the people forever. By an act, April 4th, '72, the Commissioners of Fairmount Park were given control of this pleasure ground, and authorized to open a street from Fairmount Park to it, and keep it in repair as a Park road. (See *Public Ledger Almanac*, A. D. '88, p. 7.)

When I passed this Park some time ago a scaffolding seemed to indicate that political eloquence had resounded within it.

¹See also page 30.

The connection of the B. & O. and Reading R. R's is expected to draw a railway near Hunting Park.

It is pleasant to know that the city is trying to increase the number of its parks, or breathing places, which Addison called the "lungs of a city." This one presents a pleasant appearance. John B. Lukens is the Superintendent.

Albanus C. Logan sold the part of the Stenton estate on the opposite side of York Road from the mansion to Mr. Lovering.

There was a Snuff Mill on the Logan estate. It stood in the hollow between York Road and Broad Street on Wingohocking Creek, on the left hand in ascending the road. The hill here was called Snuff Mill Hill. The mill was a large stone building roughcast. It stood idle for years, and was no longer in existence eighteen or twenty years ago.

The keeper of the first toll gate on the Old York Road above Rising Sun was for many years David Mott of Branchtown.

The following is from *The Philadelphia Inquirer* of May 9th, A. D. 1891:

IMPROVEMENTS ON OLD YORK ROAD.

J. B. Lippincott, Jr., is having erected a handsome suburban stone residence at Old York Road and Rockland Street, on the grounds of the Logan Real Estate Company, near Logan Station. The dwelling is to be a rough-faced Germantown graystone to the second floor, with ornamental shingles above. It will have a frontage of 27 feet and extend back 45 feet. A rustic stone porch will adorn the corner. The house is to contain twelve rooms. Immediately east of the Lippincott building on Rockland Street, Harry Schultz will erect a large frame three-story dwelling, with a frame stable in the rear, for Mr. William Weir, Jr. Schmutz Brothers are erecting a noticeable frame structure for Leonard Stoll, on Albanus Street. Plans are also being made for other houses.

The Lovering property described on page 31 was purchased by that gentleman of Mr. Hanson who erected the mansion, which was enlarged by Mr. Lovering. It is now the residence of J. Bertram Lippincott, the publisher.

The Keim property named on page 31 was that of ex-Sheriff Keim.

For an account of Wakefield, Little Wakefield, and Belfield, see the late Townsend Ward's most interesting articles on the Germantown Road, in the *Penna. Magazine of History and Biography*, Vol. 5.

Logan Station perpetuates the name of James Logan the famous Secretary of Pennsylvania, the owner of Stenton, and the founder of the Loganian Library, now a part of the Philadelphia Library.

LOGAN'S MILL was on the York Road, 5 miles north of Philadelphia, and was the place for taking grain from Mooreland (about Hatboro) to be ground as late as 1720. It was carried on horseback. Grain was also conveyed to Morris Gwin's, and Lewis's mills, both on Pennypack creek, in Lower Dublin. To these last two mills the Gwynedd people would sometimes go in pro-

cessions of thirty or forty for 20 miles along the Welsh Road. (See Buck's Mooreland.)

On the lower side also is Mr. Hoemiller's former place with two houses on it. There are also two modern cottages on this side of the way, and two stone houses of older growth on the upper side. In the distance Mr. Stevenson's stone house is visible.

The estate of Joseph Price lies on the upper side of the way. There is an old fashioned stone mansion surrounded by a good sized tract of ground, containing some other houses.

Lindley Station, with its boarding house, is at this point.

The Wakefield property touches the York Road.

FAIRFIELD.

The Old York Road is spoken of in Townsend Ward's "Germantown Road," (No. 3 of Vol. 6, p. 259.)

John Hart is named in Ward's "Second Street," (Id. Vol. 4, p. 57.) The farm of Hart was called Fairfield. It belonged to Alfred Cope, and is now owned by his daughter Mrs. Philip C. Garrett. Faarfald means Sheephill, as De Quincey's Literary Reminiscences note. Still it probably here may refer to the pleasant country.

Mr. Garrett was President of the Committee of One Hundred. The grounds are well wooded.

One of the Copes received a foreign title. He wrote a novel entitled, "The Greys of Greybury," by the Marquis Biddle-Cope.

The mansion is near the road. Pretty box-wood lines the wall and the well kept lawn. A piazza diversifies the front of the house, and there is a hedge in front of the grounds. The whole establishment has a cosy and comfortable appearance.

Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker writes such interesting historical essays as to make one wish that he were always writing them. In his "Historical and Biographical Sketches," published by Robert A. Tripple, of Philadelphia, he has an article on a former resident in Fairfield, according to the notes of Mrs. Anna de B. Mears, taken from Lippincott's Magazine for April, 1874, entitled "Samuel Richardson, A Councilor, Judge and Legislator of the Olden Time."

In 1686, less than four years after Penn's arrival, a bricklayer from Jamaica, named Samuel Richardson, purchased 5880 acres of Pennsylvania land, and two large lots on High Street (now Market), paying therefor £340. He brought a certificate from the Friends' Meeting in Spanish Town "yt he and his wife hath walked amongst us as becomes Truth." Richardson became a merchant and bought another lot from Penn on High Street to build quays and wharves, and owned all the north side of High Street between the Delaware River and Second Street.

In 1688, Wm. Bradford, the well-known early printer of the Province, undertook the momentous task of publishing by subscription a "house Bible" of large size. This was the first American attempt of this kind, and that the city burghers might feel sure that the money was rightly spent when advanced largely he announced that Samuel Richardson and Samuel Carpenter "are appointed to take care and be assistant in the laying out of the 'Subscription Money' and to see that it be employed to the use intended." A copy of the circular was discovered in the binding of an ancient volume.

Richardson was elected to a seat in the Provincial Council in 1688, and was a member of the Assembly in 1691, and most of the years thereafter until 1709. He was a political leader in his day, and had the various experiences which are the lot of such a high position. Human nature is the same in a Province, a State, or a Kingdom.

In closing his sketch Judge Pennypacker writes, "For many years after his arrival in Pennsylvania, Richardson lived upon a plantation of five hundred acres near Germantown, and probably superintended the cultivation of such portions of it as were cleared. There he had horses, cattle and sheep. The Friends' Records tell us that several grandchildren were born in his house and from the account book of Daniel Pastorius we learn that when they grew older they were sent to school at the moderate rate of fourpence per week. On the 19th of April, 1703, however, Ellinor, his wife, died, and some time afterward, probably in the early part of the year 1705, he removed to the city. (The Abington monthly meeting records for 23d of 12th mo., 1701, say 'Samuel Richardson having desired that friends should keep a Meeting of Worship at his house, and this meeting having answered his request have ordered also that friends do meet at his house on ye sd sixth day in every month, considering ye weakness of his wife.')

"He married again, and lived in a house somewhere near the intersection of Third and Chestnut Streets, which contained a front room and kitchen on the first floor, two chambers on the second floor, and a garret.

"In the next year he was unanimously elected one of the Aldermen of the city, and this position he held thereafter until his death."

The poverty of the young city appears in the fact that when Griffith and John Jones were ordered by the Town Council to buy a set of brass weights costing £12, 12s, they gave individual notes, taking an obligation from the corporation, which was presented often but not paid until five years had passed away.

In 1710 the Council resolved to build a new market-house for the butchers, and raised funds by individually subscribing money and goods. Richardson was one of the fourteen largest subscribers, who gave each five pounds. When the building was completed in 1713 he received appointment as one of the clerks of the market to collect rents, &c., with a commission of ten per cent. for his services. His last attendance at a meeting of the Town Council was on Oct. 1st, 1717.

He died on the 10th of June, A. D. 1719, being of an "advanced age," and leaving a large estate.

"His wardrobe consisted of a new coat with plate buttons, cloth coat and breeches, loose cloth coat and drugget waistcoat, old cloak, old large coat and 'Round robin,' two fustian frocks and breeches, two flannel waistcoats, three pair of old stockings, two hats, linen shirts, leather waistcoat, and breeches, six neckcloths, three handkerchiefs, one pair of new and two pair of old shoes."

"He had four children, Joseph, the only son, married in 1696, Elizabeth, daughter of John Bevan, (John Bevan's wife was Barbara Aubrey, aunt of the William Aubrey who married Letitia Penn, a descendant of Sir Reginald Aubrey, one of the Norman conquerors of Wales), and from about the year 1713 lived at Oletigo, on the Perkiomen Creek in Providence township, Philadelphia (now Montgomery) County. This marriage was preceded by a carefully drawn settlement, in which the father of the groom entailed upon him the plantation of five hundred acres near Germantown, and the father of the bride gave her a marriage portion of two hundred pounds. Of the three daughters, Mary, the eldest, married William Hudson, one of the wealthiest of the pioneer merchants of Philadelphia, mayor of the city in 1725, and a relative of Henry Hudson the navigator. Ann married Edward Lane of Providence township, Philadelphia County, and after his death Edmund Cartledge of Conestoga, in Lancaster County; and Elizabeth married Abraham Bickley, also a wealthy merchant of Philadelphia. Among their descendants are many of the most noted families of the eastern Counties of Pennsylvania."

Judge Pennypacker has another sketch in this volume of Captain Joseph Richardson, the grandson of Samuel Richardson, which was taken from the *Penn Monthly*, of Feb., 1876.

Fairfield was once the summer abode of Mrs. Elizabeth Drinker the writer of the ancient journal which has lately been published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, edited by her descendant, Henry D. Biddle. It presents a striking view of Philadelphia in Revolutionary and yellow fever times, and is a pretty picture of the simplicity and hospitality and peace-loving spirit of the worthy Friends of that day.

The Drinkers lived at the northwest corner of Front Street and Drinker's Alley. Old Philadelphia names abound in these simple records of daily life, interspersed with country journeys.

On January 29th, 1794, is this note (page 219). "H. D., (that is Henry Drinker the husband of Elizabeth Drinker) set off about ten this forenoon, for to take a view of a plantation which is for sale about 6 miles from the city, between ye old York road and Germantown. Soon after his departure it began to snow, he went but two miles, then returned—ye roads bad and his horse not properly shod".

"May 7, H. D. and M. S. went after dinner to ye Farm—took up with them several boxes with China, &c".

"May 17, H. S. D. and W. D., went after dinner to the Farm in the Chaise; the old mare draws them. Henry brought home three strawberries and 6 or 8 ripe Cherries from ye Farm. It proves this to be a very early spring, as I do not recollect seeing any before ye spring Fair, and I don't remember then but once falling at that time—half a Dozen tied to a stick for a penny".

"May 24, H. D., M. S., and Sally Brant went to Clearfield—the name which H. D. has given to ye Farm; as James Fisher has a place that has been called Newington for many years past, 'twas thought best to change the name".

"June 14, John ye gardener came this afternoon with the cart and old sorrel—took up a load of necessaries, H. D. and E. D. in the Chaise with our good old mare, Billy, Mollie and Sally Brant in the Coaches; Jo drove them. We arrived at Clearfield before 6 o'clock—a very beautiful and pleasant place it is; how delighted and pleased would many women be, with such a retreat. I hope a degree of thankfulness is not wanting in me for the many favors we are blessed with. Should our dear William be restored to a comfortable state of health by our removal into the Country, the end would be abundantly answered in my view".

The finding of two tortoises, and W. D's. riding and walking, and sitting "on a stump looking at ye workmen who are building a barn for Sammy Fisher," and the mother's uneasiness at his exposure on this hot day, in such observation are duly noted. Mother and son are now beyond the sun's heat, and the danger of disease, but these touches of life are sweet remembrances.

As Guiderius sings in Shakespeare's Cymbeline:

"Fear no more the heat o' the sun,
Nor the furious winter's rages;
Thou thy worldly task hast done,
Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages".

Act IV, Scene II.

"June 17. We went to the top of our house this afternoon; the top is almost flat and railed in. The prospect from it is beautiful, ye Church Steeple plain to be seen; if the wood that intercepts the sight were away, I believe we would see it in ye new parlor".

"I went this morning to Bickley's, our tenant, to settle some matters relative to butter, eggs, &c. His sister, Betsy Bickley keeps his house".

The Germantown Church bell was distinctly heard, though the Town Clocks were missed.

So the charming mornings, quiet afternoons and social evenings passed in the old homestead generations ago. The country experiences are pleasant. The 4th of July guns sound out from the City. Cooking and hay-making and washing and looking into surrounding natural history, and the

study of Lavater on Physiognomy are treated of, and this pious and sensible woman ever found something to learn and record for her own future benefit and that of others. Mr. Biddle has done a good deed in giving this manuscript to the public.

He sent me the following letter concerning the old place, and an accompanying diagram showing that about 1803 it was bounded by the lands of Francis Breuil, John Morton, Joseph Swift, John Hart, Thomas Fisher and Richard Neave. There was Woodland and a Spring on the tract of about 36½ acres in the plan, situate exactly six miles from the old Court House in Philadelphia, and about one mile from Germantown.

No. 311½ Walnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 12, 1892.

REV. S. F. HOTCHKIN,

Bustleton.

Dear Sir:—Yours of 11th inquiring as to the location of “Clearfield”, Elizabeth Drinker’s country home is received.

When I published her journal, I was unable definitely to locate the place, although I had taken some pains to do so. Since then, however, I have ascertained it is the place lately owned and occupied by Alfred Cope, and called by him “Fairfield”; and is now in the possession and occupancy of his daughter, Mrs. Philip C. Garrett. It is on the east side of the Old York Road, a short distance above Fisher’s Lanè, adjoining the property of the late Clayton French, Esq., and is at Logan Station, Philadelphia and Reading Railroad.

On March 17, 1794, Henry Drinker agreed with Daniel King of Philadelphia, brass founder, for the sale to him of about 74 acres (38 acres on the east side of the Old York Road, including all the buildings, and 36½ acres on the west side).

Henry D. sold the 38 acres and buildings to John Gerar William de Brahm—to which he gave the name of “Bellair”: as Mrs. Drinker says, “the air there was esteemed remarkably pure”. Jno. G. W. de Brahm died in June 1799, and his widow sold the same to John Hart, apothecary. I believe John Hart, or his heirs, conveyed the same to Alfred Cope. The old house still remains, but it has been altered and added to, and much changed.

The 36½ acres on the west side of the road, Henry Drinker gave to his son William. (I enclose a copy of an old plan of the same—drawn about 1803)—in October, 1803 (Deed Book EF, No. 14, page 168, &c). William Drinker sold the said 36½ acres in May, 1810, to Joseph Ely for \$3300—a little over ninety dollars per acre, which seems to us to have been rather a low price.

I am Yours Very Truly,

HENRY D. BIDDLE.

I add that an interesting account of the de Brahms may be found in Mrs. Mears’s “Old York Road”.

Charles W. Wharton, the son-in-law of Mr. Lovering, whose place is below has fine grounds on the west. The land is rolling, which gives a pleasing diversity to its surface. There is a modern house and a quaint porch. Russell Smith, the artist, formerly owned this place, and lived on it.

The next house, on the same side, is the stone mansion of J. S. Lovering Wharton with its ample piazza. This gentleman is the son of Charles W. Wharton.

On the other side the Fern Rock Boarding House enlivens the road and gives the pleasure of country life to city boarders in summer. The shady piazzas are attractive.

There is a little house on the same side of the way where General Washington is said to have spent a night.

Joseph Wharton's place lies next above that of Lovering Wharton. It is a very fine house, with a massive stone entrance and a pretty water view within.

Mr. Joseph Wharton married another daughter of Mr. Lovering. He is a brother of Charles Wharton.

The mansion is so large and has so commanding a position that it is a pleasant landmark in the surrounding country.

The miniature lake and ever refreshing view of water is a very acceptable and cheerful sight, especially in summer. Plato thought that a traveller should not lodge in a city which did not have a living stream running by it. Philadelphia would have met his requirement both in its city proper, and its rural districts.

Dr. Shelmerdine formerly lived on Joseph Wharton's place. He was long a practising physician in this neighborhood.

Opposite the Morris Davis' place resided the widow of Dr. Smith. The building was once a hotel kept by William Wilson.

Fern Rock, a little way from the York Road on the right in driving from Germantown, was the home of Judge Kane, and it gave name to the Depot on Green Lane, as the Reading Rail Road could not have two depots of the same name, and had one named Green Lane.

The Kane estate is on the upper side of Green Lane. The Judge was the father of the celebrated Elisha Kent Kane, the Arctic explorer. The mansion has been enlarged by an addition of wood, the old part being of stone. It is now a boarding-house.

After Judge Kane's death Mr. Potter owned the property for a time, and afterward Stephen Price was the owner.

A stone wall prettily capped runs in front of the place, and gives a look of solid stability to it.

The boarding house is called Kenilworth, perpetuating the memory of Walter Scott.

Passing Fern Rock the ivy-clad farm-house, and ancient barn of Mrs. Harry Ingersoll's place are prominently in view. The pleasant mansion is seen in the distance. Medary is the name of the estate.

There is a pretty stone entrance, with a stone wall and a gate-cottage.

On the south side, opposite, is the extensive property of Miss Mary D. Fox, which has been long in the family. The name of this place is Champlot.

Gray massive stones compose the barn, which is often a striking feature in country districts. The barn has loopholes for ventilation. There is a farm-house of stone.

The lawn is remarkably beautiful, and it displays a fine taste in the arrangement of its flowers and trees, and rhododendrons add their beauty to the scene, while open ground is interspersed among the trees.

A pleasant, old-fashioned mansion of stone is in the central part of the lawn, and nature looks pleasanter when the abodes of human life are beheld, which show that there are eyes to see, and minds to appreciate her beauty.

The house is adorned by a piazza, and surmounted by dormer windows.

The property extends from Fern Rock to Tabor, and along the railroad, and from the railway to the New Second Street, bordering on Green Street and Fisher's Lane.

A stone wall runs along a part of the boundary on Fisher's Lane.

The Land Association ground on Fisher's Lane is opposite the Fox place.

The Dickson property is also opposite the Fox farm. It is called Maple Grove, and is a part of the estate of the late James Newton Dickson. The old mansion was reached through a long double avenue of fine old maples.

Mr. Dickson used this as a country-seat in summer, coming out from Philadelphia. He was of the dry goods firm of Dickson & Brother for several years, in Market Street, below 5th Street. His brother Levi was his partner. The firm sold to Heiskell & Hoskins, and retired. Levi died several years ago, James having died previously.

The mansion of this country-seat was burned a number of years since and has not been rebuilt.

In Watson's Annals of Philadelphia, Vol. 2, pp. 73, 74, is the following concerning this place: "Some very *old tombstones* are still in existence near Crescentville, in Bristol township on the country-seat of James N. Dickson, which have been intended to designate the remains of a mother and her two sons, of the name of Price, of Welsh origin who died there in 1702." The inscriptions run thus: No. 1. "For the Memory For Elizabeth Price, who died Avgvst the 2 st 1697." No. 2. "For the Memory of John Price who died Jvne the 11th Day 1702 aged 20 years." No. 3. "For the Memory of Rees Price who died Jvly 17 day 1702 aged 23 years.

Back of No. 2.

"This YOVNG man was
So much with sence indved
That of his own and
Brothers Death conclvde
Saying Dear Brother
This know well Do i
'Twill not be long
Before we both must die."

Back of No. 3.

“These *are first*
Thats in this Dust i say
God’s Sabbath kept
To wit ye seventh Day
in faith they DY’D
Here side by side remain
Till Christ shall come
To raise them up again.”

Dickson’s Lane runs into Adams Street.

Opposite this place is a yellow stone house. It was formerly the residence of Mr. Darnell. Mr. Supplee was an owner, but is now dead.

Joining Mrs. Harry Ingersoll’s place is George Robert Smith’s former property, which he sold to Dr. S. S. White. It belongs to the Doctor’s heirs. It is a large wooden mansion.

Green Lane was stoned by the property holders, but the city now keeps up the road.

Brookwood, the residence of James Logan Fisher and his sisters, is one of the most beautiful places in this section of country. It was owned by Mr. Fisher’s father.

There are different entrances, the one from Green Lane is by a sunken driveway, bordered by a stone wall. The winding drives, and rolling ground and pretty trees, and ample mansion make a fine picture.

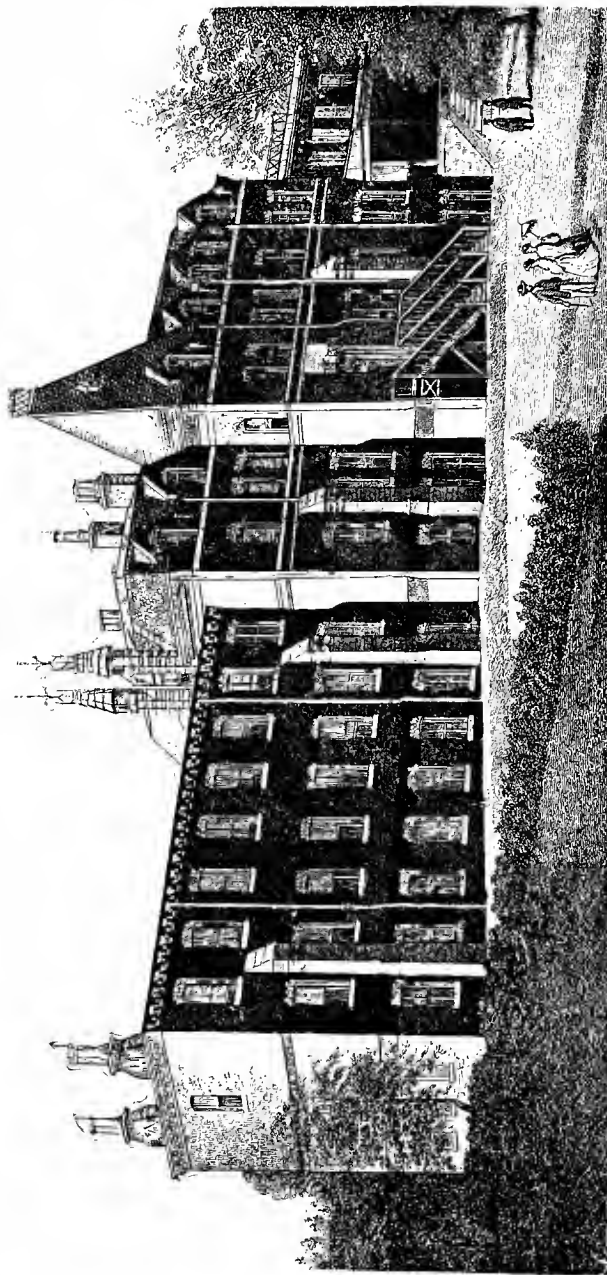
The house has been altered and improved of late years. It is a stone building, and a piazza embellishes it. It looks pleasantly in the distance in its rural surroundings, and is cosy within.

Trinity Episcopal Chapel, Crescentville, near by is on land given by this family. It is a part of Trinity Parish, Oxford, now in charge of Rev. H. A. F. Hoyt; Rev. Dr. Buchanan, Rev. R. Bowden Shepherd and Rev. Henry Macbeth were former rectors.

Mr. Joseph Swift’s property, afterward Clayton French’s, is next above the Cope place, on the same side. It has a wide lawn. The fine mansion is built of brown stone. Mr. French was a wholesale dealer in drugs. There is a fine avenue of trees leading to the mansion. It is a very beautiful place. Mr. French died a few years ago, and the property was sold to a Land Association. The house was built by Mr. Swift.

Opposite is the late Mr. Rogers’s place. He was President of the Tradesmen’s Bank. There is a fine hedge here. The ample and elegant mansion is constructed of brown stone. The widow resides in it. She is a sister of the late John W. Thomas, of Cheltenham. There is a fine lawn adorned with shrubbery. This is one of the most attractive places on the York Road. It is on what was formerly the James Boyer estate.

Next above Mr. French’s place is a property which belonged to the Megargee family. A stone wall runs along its front. The house is a beautiful mansion. This country-seat will draw the attention of the passer-by, as an elegant home, with a deep lawn, as the house stands back from the road, giving pleasant retirement.



JEWISH HOSPITAL AND HOME,
Otney Road near York Road, Philadelphia.

THE JEWISH HOSPITAL.

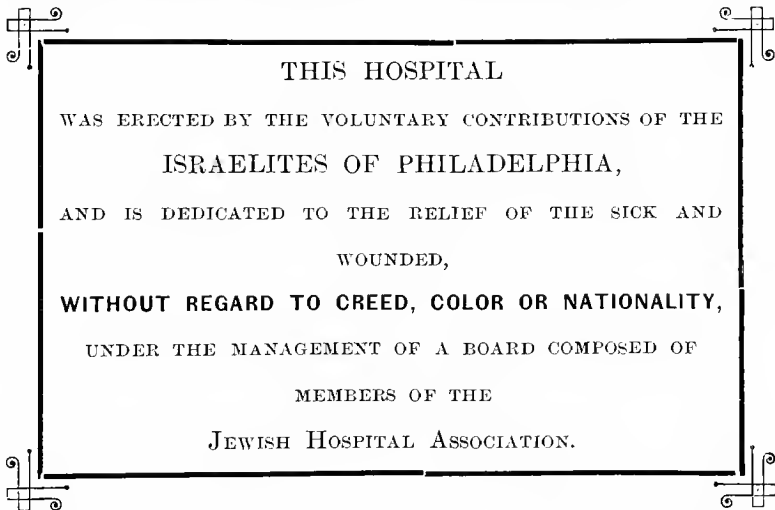
At Tabor Station the Jewish Hospital is on the former Megargee property. It is a very fine, large and costly building surrounded by extensive grounds. It looks like a cheerful spot for a sick man's recuperation, and the Jews deserve great credit for the benevolence which has lavished such large sums to benefit suffering humanity.

Thorp's Lane is now passed, and we ride by the second toll-gate which is a quaint building. The keeper of these gates must generally make the most of a little ground squeezed out of the side of the road, and his garden, if he has one, is scant.

The term turnpike which is now applied to the whole road, was borrowed from the gate itself, and widened in meaning.

THE JEWISH HOSPITAL, DISPENSARY AND HOME FOR THE
AGED AND INFIRM ISRAELITES.

The Jewish Hospital was founded in February, 1865, and commenced work in a small building at 56th Street and Haverford Road, West Philadelphia, where it remained until 1873. In 1872 the erection of the present Hospital building on the Olney Road, near Old York Road in the 22d Ward, was commenced, finished and occupied the following year. Its object is best shown by the following inscription over its main entrance:



In connection with its Hospital there is a separate building known as the Mathilde Adler Loeb Dispensary, which was erected, and is supported by the father and mother and husband of the lady commemorated, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Adler, and Mr. August B. Loeb. It also has two incurable wards for male and female patients afflicted with consumption, and it supports on

the same property a Home for Aged and Infirm Israelites. This Home is the only portion of the Institution which is of a sectarian character.

By virtue of the deed of trust conveying the Dispensary to the Association no charge can be made for advice, treatment or medicines. Last year 2,636 patients were thus treated, and in the Hospital proper 522 patients were housed and cared for. The statistics of the Hospital and Home show that 30,981 days' support were furnished to the patients and inmates of the two Institutions in 1891 at a cost of maintenance \$36,604.49, all of which, with the exception of \$652.70 received from board, were either voluntary donations, membership dues, or interests on its investments.

The Hospital and Dispensary are open day and night for the reception of patients. Its beds are rarely empty.

Its ambulance is always ready for emergency and accident cases, and may be called by telephone from any police station to any part of the city. Its two physicians in charge, Drs. Knipe and Jarecki, are in constant attendance. Its medical and surgical staff are composed of Drs. Thomas G. Morton, Benjamin B. Wilson, Lewis W. Steinbach, John B. Roberts, William H. Teller, Charles S. Turnbull, Owen J. Wister, Thomas Betts, Adolph Feldstein, S. Solis Cohen.

In consequence of the constant demands on this Institution the expenses are far beyond its income; so excellent and humane a work ever has a just demand on a generous public, and each one knows not how soon he or his friends may need its aid.

The Hospital has received contributions from members and patrons and a number of legacies from citizens of Philadelphia of all denominations, and has some endowments, prompted by love to God and man, but it is compelled to solicit more to supply its needs.

This is the 29th year in which Mr. Hackenburg has given arduous labor in leading this good work. He is aided by the following fellow-officers:

President, William B. Hackenburg; Vice-President, Simon Muhr; Secretary, Simon A. Stern; Treasurer, August B. Loeb; Corresponding Secretary, Herman Jonas.

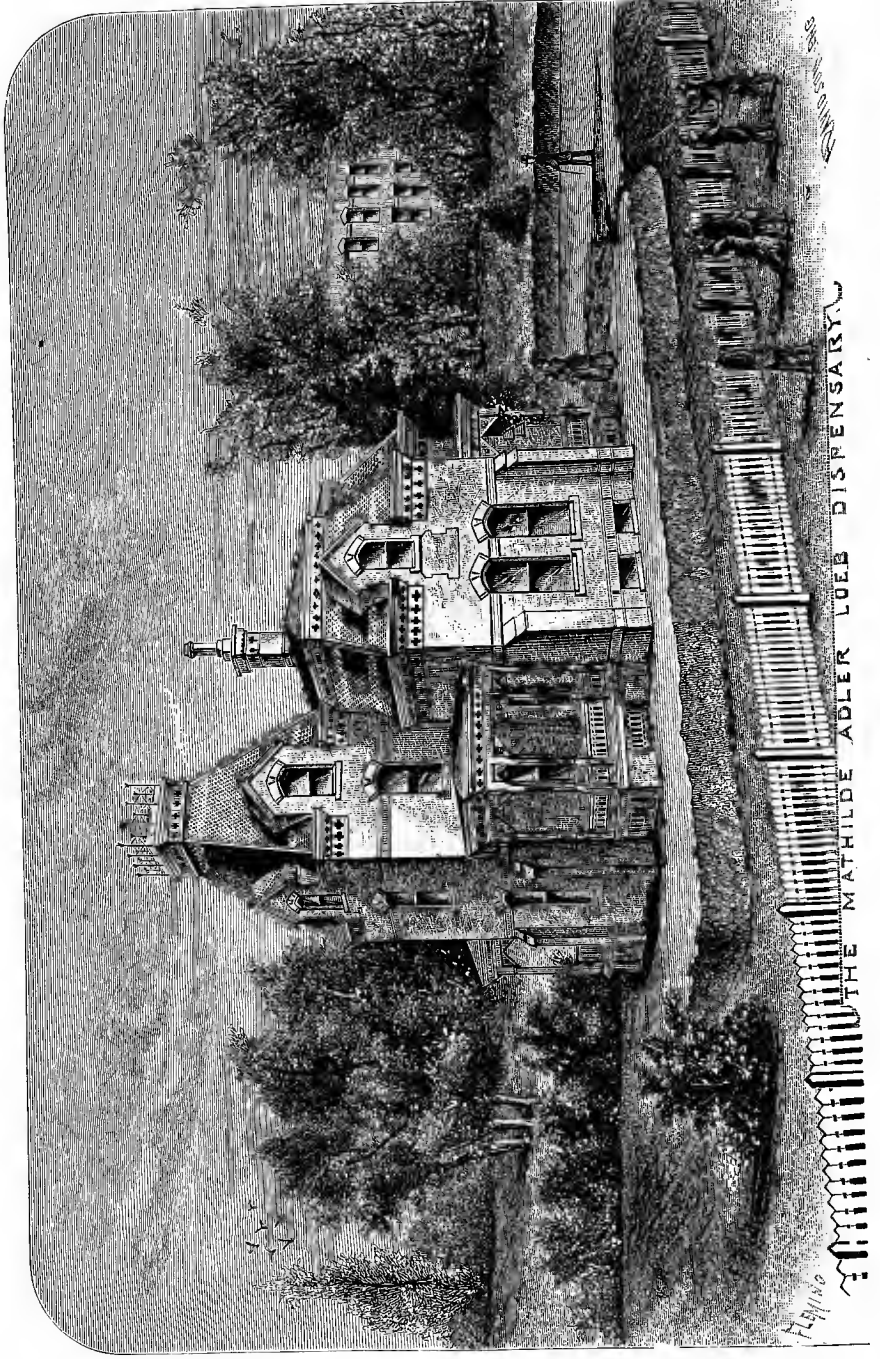
Directors: Mayer Sulzberger, Abraham Wolf, Solomon Gans, Aaron Lichten, Lucien Moss, Max Liveright, Simon B. Fleisher, Simon I. Kohn, Herman B. Blumenthal, Edward Wolf, Jacob Wiener, Arnold Kohn.

Ephraim Lederer, Clerk.

THE BUTLER PLACE.

There is an elegant avenue of trees opening on Thorp's Lane at the Butler Place. The mansion, which is stately and antique, stands back from the road, and a wall encircles the ample grounds in English fashion. There is a double piazza on the lower side of the house.

The Episcopal Church, called the House of Prayer, is opposite to the side of this property a short distance from the York Road.



See page 112

THE MATHILDE ADLER LOEB DISPENSARY

1876

On the east side of the Butler Place is the Morton farm. Samuel Morton's mansion is now the residence of his widow.

Above the Morton place the Little York Farm runs from the York Road to the North Penn Railroad. It was a part of Pierce Butler's place. The Fern Rock Building Association is now in possession of it.

The old stone house looks lonesome at the roadside.

A daughter of Pierce Butler married the Honorable and Reverend James Wentworth Leigh, of England. In residing here for a time Mr. Leigh has kindly and acceptably performed clerical services at the House of Prayer.

Mrs. Leigh sold the property to Thomas Smith, President of the Bank of North America. After his death it was sold to a Land Association to be cut up into lots.

The following sketch is kindly communicated :

The quaint, old fashioned country house, situated on the west side of the Old York Road, north of Thorp's Lane, and known as Butler Place, was built in the year 1791 by a Frenchman, named Boullange (almost identical with a name that figures conspicuously in the French politics of to-day), and passed into the possession of Major Pierce Butler, of Charleston, S. C., in 1810. The grounds include one hundred and seven acres, and have an extended frontage on Old York Road on the east, on Thorp's Lane on the south, and on Branchtown turnpike on the west. This western boundary is also skirted by Thorp's dam—a beautiful sheet of water, in days gone by; now a melancholy, marshy meadow—the breastwork fallen, the mill-wheel silenced, and all its romantic beauty dispelled.

The property is now owned by Major Butler's great-grand-daughters—Mrs. Owen J. Wister and Mrs. James Wentworth Leigh. Major Butler was born in Ireland on July 11th, 1744, and was the third son of Sir Richard Butler of Garryhuden Co., fifth baronet, and member of Parliament for Carlow, 1729-61. Sir Richard was sixth in descent from Sir Thomas Pierce Butler, a descendant of Lord Edmond Butler, second son of the ninth Earl of Ormonde. Owing to his father's wealth and influence, Major Butler held a commission, dated Feb. 15th, 1755, as Lieutenant in the Twenty-second Foot, before he was eleven years old, though he did not enter upon the duties of his rank until he was fifteen. In 1761, at the age of seventeen, he became Captain, and April 20th, 1766, he became Major of the Twenty-ninth Foot. He was for some years stationed in America, marrying in 1768, a daughter of Col. Middleton, of Charleston, S. C. In 1773 he retired from the army, and owning two plantations, in Georgia—Butler Island, a rice plantation of 2000 acres, and St. Simons, a sea-island cotton plantation of 6000 acres—became an extensive planter.

After the Revolution Major Butler took an active part in local politics. He was twitted by his adversaries with his noble birth; for heredity, rank and position were not held in high esteem, by the democracy at least, of a country so recently emancipated from British rule and form of government. This

antipathy did not seem materially to have interfered with his popularity, however, for on March 6th, 1787, he was appointed a delegate to the Continental Congress, and was also chosen a representative to the Federal Convention; and, furthermore, he was, in 1789, elected one of the first United States Senators from South Carolina, in which capacity he served until 1796, when he resigned. He was again elected in 1802. He was a very active member of the Senate, and one of the signers of the Federal Constitution in 1787.

Major Butler died in Philadelphia, Feb. 15th, 1822, æt 78, and was buried in the family vault at Christ Church.

The grounds of Butler Place are undulating and picturesque. One of its most unique and attractive features is the beautiful avenue of broad-spreading maple trees, whose interlacing branches form a complete archway, casting a deep shade over the drive of several hundred yards from Thorp's Lane to the mansion. The Autumnal coloring of these trees surpasses anything in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, and elicits the admiration of all whose eyes may rest upon it. A dell on the same lane through which courses a babbling stream, winding round the foot of a wooded hill, and finding its way, ultimately, into Thorp's dam is another attraction, which is much enhanced by being, in consequence of its cool, moist air, and perfect seclusion, the favorite haunt of the wood robin. Here its plaintive, melodious note, reminding one

Of all that he has not, and never can have; which he forever seeks and never finds, is almost unceasing, even in the noon-day heats of mid-summer.

An old fashioned, walled garden, rare in this country, though usually attached to venerable country-houses of England, may also be found on the place, where figs, and other semi-tropical trees flourish, and mature their fruit in perfection, defended by the impenetrable barrier of stone from the frowns and icy blasts of stern winter.

The unmistakable evidences of age, though not of decay, are observable everywhere. There is not a shadow of tinsel or tawdriness to be found about Butler Place; dignified repose being its predominant characteristic. Well may its occupants exclaim with Horace,

*Ille terrarum mihi præter omnes
Angulus ridet.*

BRANCHTOWN.

We now approach Branchtown. A quaint old tailor's shop on the west side of the way introduces us to the village.

There is a store on the east side known as Rorer's Store. Mr. Rorer died and his son relinquished the business. Mr. Mingin now has this place of traffic, which has been modernized, and looks well.



HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM ISRAELITES.

THE DE BENNEVILLE GRAVE YARD.

The de Benneville House here is a pleasant and striking remnant of older days, while the de Benneville graveyard, a little to the right of the Old York Road, is interesting as the resting place of those who were leaders in their day.

The following article by E. Leslie Gilliams appeared in *The Philadelphia Times* in May, A. D. 1892 :

“Out in Branchtown, at the northeast corner of the historic Old York Road and Green Lane, is situated the de Benneville private burying ground, which is still used, and is one of the largest and most interesting of the various family graveyards in the neighborhood of Philadelphia.

“In 1758 George de Benneville, M. D., purchased from Joseph Spencer twenty acres of land, with a dwelling, on the Old York Road. Shortly after de Benneville had secured this valuable property he selected or put aside, as was the custom in those days, a plot of ground for a family burial place. His plot, which contained about a quarter of an acre, fronted on the Old York Road, and extended east a considerable distance. In 1795-6 Green Lane was opened through this property, which decreased the width of the burial plot about fifteen feet, making the frontage on the Old York Road exceedingly narrow. Among the earliest interments in the de Benneville ground were those of General Agnew and Lieutenant Colonel Bird, two British officers of note, who were killed at the battle of Germantown, according to tradition, by two men secreted behind the gravestones in the Mennonite meeting yard, on Main Street, above Walnut Lane. They were at first buried in Germantown, but, as popular feeling was very bitter against the British invaders after the battle, it was feared that indignities would be offered the bodies, and they were consequently removed to the de Benneville grounds as a place of safety. According to the statement of Mrs. A. de Benneville Mears, the graves of General Agnew and Lieutenant Colonel Bird are located in the northeast corner of the ground. They are unmarked, although, years ago, a great-uncle and aunt of General Agnew visited this country and desired to erect a monument to the General's memory, but owing to some trouble which they had with Aaron Burr they failed to accomplish their purpose.”

A little to the south, in the eastern section of the old graveyard, is to be found the tomb of the Rev. Dr. George de Benneville, the most distinguished member of his family and the founder and first apostle in this country of the gospel of universal restoration. Current readers of ecclesiastical history, particularly in New England, are disposed to ascribe the honor of planting Universalism in America to the Rev. John Murray, a Methodist class teacher, who achieved great prominence and success in missionary work in New England during the Revolutionary war. But Murray did not land on the New Jersey shore until 1770, and did not settle in Gloucester, Mass., until

1779; whereas Dr. de Benneville came from Europe as early as 1741, and preached the new doctrine at Oley, eight miles northeast of Reading, until 1755, and subsequently in Germantown and Milestone until his death in 1793. Dr. de Benneville's life and experience were more thrilling and romantic than a novel. His mother was of the noble Granville family, of England, and bore nine children in five years after marriage, having twins four years successively. At de Benneville's birth, the 26th of July, 1703, she died. His father was a French refugee attached to the court of King William III. Tradition says that after the death of young de Benneville's mother Queen Anne herself provided him with a nurse and superintended his education.

When eleven years of age he was sent to sea to learn navigation in a war vessel belonging to a little fleet bound for the coast of Barbary. Shortly after his return to France he became a convert to the doctrine of universal salvation and began to preach Universalism. For this he was arrested and imprisoned. Some of his followers and companions were hanged, but de Benneville escaped this fate through the intervention of Queen Anne. He removed to Germany, where he had as acquaintances, "a company of gentry, who dwelt together near Siegen, some of whom were married but only dwelt together as brethren and sisters." It was in Holland that he first openly espoused the creed of Universalism. In 1804 there was published in Philadelphia a little volume under the title of "A true and remarkable account of the life and trance of Doctor George de Benneville, late of Germantown, Pa., including what he heard and saw during a trance of forty-two hours, both in the regions of happiness and misery." Dr. de Benneville is said to have experienced this trance while in Holland, in which country he was attacked with a wasting consumptive disorder, which nearly resulted fatally. Indeed, at one time, his friends thought him dead, and it was during this period of forty-two hours that he is said to have experienced his remarkable vision. His descendants of to-day rather repudiate this trance, or, at least, claim that it has been greatly exaggerated in importance.

When Dr. de Benneville came to this country, and settled at Oley, in 1741, where he practiced medicine, he was received most cordially by the Moravians, who had a monastic house at Bethlehem, and a mission school just two miles from the Oley line. In the mission school de Benneville preached regularly, until growing differences of creed between himself and the Moravians eventually led them to close their doors against him. That was about 1745. With the aid of Jean Bertolet, from Picadie, France, whose daughter he had recently married, de Benneville at once set to work to rear a substantial mansion, wherein he could preach at will. This building is still standing and is practically unchanged in appearance. In the cellar a spring of clear water gushes from a rock in one corner and it was here, so

tradition says, that Dr. de Benneville baptized his converts. In the second story of his house he constructed a hall with a seating capacity of fifty people. And here, Sunday after Sunday, he preached to his friends and neighbors the doctrine of universal salvation.

In 1755, on account of the increasing outrages of wild bands of Indians in the vicinity, de Benneville left Oley and settled in Germantown. From that time on his time was evenly divided between the practice of medicine and in preaching. And it was his custom, until prevented by extreme old age, to perform a journey twice each year through Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, preaching to the weaker churches, for he cared little for distinctions of creed and moved with equal ease among all the various denominations. Dr. de Benneville died on the 19th of March, 1793, in the 90th year of his age. The remains of his wife repose beside those of her husband in the family plot.

Dr. de Benneville had five daughters and two sons and numerous descendants who are numbered among the best known families of Philadelphia. On the many gravestones in the little cemetery are such well-known names as de Keim, Showell, Brown, Mears, Burkhart and Livingston. A rather curious incident in connection with the de Benneville ground happened in January, 1891, when a burial took place there, at which time a walnut coffin was exposed to view by the crumbling of two inches of earth across the head of the new grave. As no recorded burial had taken place in the ground since the plot was laid out in 1758, it is presumed by Mrs. Mears that it was part of a former plot used for burial purposes, possibly by Joseph Spencer, from whom Dr. de Benneville purchased the land."

I append to the article of Mr. Gilliams taken from his series on Ancient Grave Yards in *The Times*, a notice from Watson's Annals, concerning the Battle of Germantown (Vol. II, pages 48, 49): "A great deal of fighting must have occurred in Joseph Megargee's field near Branchtown (probably with Stephens' division,) ascertained from the great number of leaden bullets found in his ten acre field, for years afterwards. Stephens himself had been set aside some time before by his own officers, as too much inebriated to command. This was told me by one of his captains."

"The present Dr. George de Benneville, of Branchtown, now aged 83 years, was a lad of sixteen, at the time of the battle of Germantown, and saw much of the fight, and of the preceding and succeeding operations of the two armies. They had the Highlanders and British cavalry quartered in his neighborhood. They were always cheerful and always seemed to go gaily and confidently into expected fights. On such occasions the kilted Scots went off in full trot, keeping up with the trot of the cavalry. The soldiers made free to take and kill the cows of his family, and their neighbors; but the officers were gentlemanly in their deportment and seemed to try to put them in a way to get some recompense. Several of the British officers were quartered in Thomas Nedrow's house, the same, now Butler's house, opposite

to the residence of the present Pierce Butler. When the battle came on, the British made a barricade across the York Road at the place of these two houses. Our militia, in the time of the battle, made no stand of resistance in the neighborhood of Branchtown, but seemed quickly to make their retreat; and for this non-defence, as many of them were known in the neighborhood, they did not fail afterwards, to receive the jibes and jeers of the people. They accused them of throwing away their cartridges, as a feint of having exhausted them in fight!"

"Dr. de Benneville saw the British army come down the York Road, on their return and defeat, after they had had their affair at Edge Hill, where Gen. Morgan, with his riflemen, had so ably discomfited them. The British still looked well, and as if able to make a bold stand, if pressed to it. The doctor has described to me, with lively vivacity, his vivid recollections of those days, and says they were daily of the most stirring interest to him, and others in his neighborhood. They kept them daily excited, and interested in everything doing around them; and almost every day brought something new to pass, which in some way or other, might engage the feelings, or the wonder, of himself, and his youthful companions. Such recollections, to their possessors, at least, are even now *felt* to be worth a whole age of lesser years!"

Tennyson in "Locksley Hall" agrees with this sentiment of Watson in the line:

"Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay."

Cathay was the name of China and Eastern Tartary, and while we may gladly miss the stimulus of war we live in the energy of modern life, while the ancients seemed to have a slow existence.

Medary's store is on the west side of the road, and Clayton's tavern is at the junction of Mill Street, or Lime Kiln Pike and the Old York Road.

Dr. Mears' house is on the east side of the road.

The Dr. de Benneville house at the corner of York Road and Oak Lane is the residence of Mrs. Anne de Benneville Mears who has written a valuable book on the early history of this region entitled "The Old York Road and Its Associations."

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER, BRANCHTOWN.

REV. GEORGE BRINGHURST, RECTOR.

Communicated.

The first church services held near Branchtown, so far as can be ascertained, were by the Rev. George Sheets, while Rector of Trinity Church, Oxford. These were in the old School House on Oak Lane. In 1858 the Rev. Benjamin Wistar Morris, assistant minister of St. Luke's Church, Germantown, established a Mission there—a Sunday School having been previously organized by Mrs. Anne de Benneville Mears. Occasional services were held by the neighboring clergy. On November 25th, 1860 the Rev.

Thomas Gardiner Littell, assistant to the Rector of St. Michaels, Germantown, officiated for the first time, as Missionary-in-Charge. December 28th the Parish was organized under the name of the House of Prayer, and Rev. T. G. Littell was elected Rector in 1861. The first infant baptism was on Feb. 17th, 1861; first adult baptism, March 31st, 1861; first celebration of the Holy Communion. On the 28th of August, 1862, ground was broken for the church building. A large lot was donated by Mrs. Anne de Benneville Mears. On Sept. 3rd, 1862 the corner-stone was laid by the Rev. B. W. Morris. Present, Rev. Messrs. Buchanan, Clemson, Coleman, Conrad, Davis, Harris, Barker, Parvin, Hotchkin, Rodney, L. W. Smith and the Rector. The plans for the building were contributed by Mr. Emlen Littell, a cousin of the Rector. The church was consecrated July 12, 1863, by Bishop Stevens, twenty-three other clergy present.

Rectors of the "House of Prayer":

T. Gardiner Littell from 1861-1865.

R. N. Thomas " 1868-1869.

C. D. Allen " 1866-1868.

A. T. McMurphy " 1869-1873.

W. R. Jenney " 1873-1874.

W. Wells " 1874-1875.

G. Bringhurst, Oct. 1875 to the present time.

I would add to these notes that Bishop Morris, of Oregon, though he had much work in St. Luke's Parish, Germantown, deserves honorable mention for his interest in this new mission.

The Rev. Dr. T. G. Littell toiled hard in the constructing of the church, and his friends aided the effort. After founding this parish in faith joined with works, he took charge of Christ Church, Dover, Delaware, and afterward became the Rector of St. John's Church, Wilmington, Delaware, where his 25th anniversary was lately celebrated with much affection by his loving flock.

The House of Prayer, Branchtown, at the corner of Limekiln Pike and Mill Street, has a stone parish building, which contains Sunday School Rooms as well as Infant and Bible Class Rooms. The church and parish building are good edifices, surrounded by ample grounds, and make a pretty feature in the landscape to attract the passer-by.

The beautiful monument in the churchyard in memory of the wife and sons of Clement Biddle Barclay is a noteworthy object and adds to the beauty of the sacred enclosure.

The rectorship of Mr. Bringhurst has been a long and faithful one.

Watson relates the following Revolutionary incident, (Annals, Vol. 2, page 51,) "Sundry of the whig persons engaged with the army used to make occasionally hazardous excursions to visit their families stealthily by night, &c. On one occasion, Mr. Denny, who was a militia lieutenant, came to his father's, near the market house, (in Germantown,) and when going away on horseback at midnight, he chanced, as he was intending to turn into the

church lane, to encounter the advance of a secret silent detachment going against La Fayette at Barren hill. As he whipped up to turn the corner, they let fly a platoon, a ball from which, passed through his thigh, scarcely making him sensible of a wound, for he actually got over to the Branchtown tavern before he stopped. Such an alarm at midnight soon startled the whole town, and rapidly brought up the whole force of the expedition, at the same time breaking the intended secrecy."

Let us thank God that Germantown is not thus rudely startled from its slumbers now, and that Branchtown sees no such wounded riders at night.

"Opposite to the seat of Pierce Butler, Esq., on the Old York Road, a barricade was erected at the time of the battle, of Germantown." (Germantown Battle Ground, By Chas. J. Peterson.) *Graham's Magazine*, (Vol. 25, p. 22. See also (p. 17) Smallwood's (American) militia reached Branchtown, but "made no stand," (p. 20.) The British "troops lay in force behind School-House Lane, extending on the left to the Schuylkill, while parties were pushed to the right as far as the Old York Road," (p. 17.)

"In Russell Smith's woods in Branchtown, were lately taken up the remains of three American soldiers, buried there, and reinterred by him with a head stone; part of their clothes and caps still remained, also their buttons and flints. They were there as an advance picket guard, and were surprised." This was on Joseph Wharton's place. (Watson's Annals Vol. 1, p. 50.)

OAK LANE.

"Romantic scenes of pendant hills,
And verdant vales and falling rills."

Thus does the English poet Shenstone describe Leasowes, his own picturesque home, the country place which fired the heart of Walter Scott to work out his beautiful and artistic seat at Abbotsford, which cost him such laborious toil of brain in striving to meet its vast expense. In Hugh Miller's *First Impressions of England*, may be found an account of the fine landscape gardening of Shenstone. (Pages 172, etc.)

The suburbs of our American cities are fast rivaling the work of English gardeners, and, if many cannot have the wide stretch of park and woodland which the English nobility control, they can at least find room and light and air, a modest lawn, and shade trees; and the surrounding country affords delightful drives where it ought to be a pleasure to reflect that all the children of God can look on his handiwork, instead of the favored few.

In the last few years architecture has done much to adorn the country districts, and many a pretty picture in wood or stone houses greets the eye of the walker or rider. While the London architects Inigo Jones, Sir Christopher Wren, and Sir Charles Barry may be wanting, many a designer in this country has planned, and many a builder executed the construction of houses which far exceed in comfort and use the stately castle, or the baronial hall.



RESIDENCE OF Mr. T. HENRY ASBURY.

The homes of Philadelphia and its suburbs may well be noted, for it is properly styled, "the city of homes."

There may be some houses which answer the burlesque poetic description :

" All up and down, and here and there,
With none know what of round and square,
Stuck on at random everywhere ;
Indeed a house to make one stare,
All corners and all gables."

But Hawthorne's "House with the Seven Gables" did not stand among the pretty and comfortable cottages of Oak Lane. The modern house has a pleasant light in parlor, chamber and hall. Boyd, the Scotch divine, in his "Recreations of a Country Parson," (pp. 162, 163,) quotes George Gilbert Scott's "Secular and Domestic Architecture" as follows, concerning "the ordinary villa": "Its characteristics should be quiet cheerfulness and unpretending comfort; it should both within and without, be the very embodiment of innocent and simple enjoyment. No foolish affectation of rusticity, but the reality of everything which tends to the appreciation of country pleasures, in their more refined form. The external design should so unite with the natural objects around that they should appear necessary to one another, and that neither could be very different without the other suffering. The interior should bear no resemblance to the formality of a town house. In most situations the house should spread wide rather than run up high; but circumstances may vary this."

Let me add that as to color and surroundings a house should not startle the beholder, but should fit into the scenery as if it grew there, and the trees and shrubbery should have a sort of natural variety rather than a studied uniformity, while the curve should be followed as the line of beauty, as in the works of God in sea and sky and landscape. A certain amount of fancy may have play in arbors and summer-houses, such as the antique one at the Womrath place in Frankford. As to the house itself it was a pretty idea of Henry Ward Beecher that as each child came into the family a room might be added, thus the house would become a household chronicle.

T. Henry Asbury, the head of the Enterprise Manufacturing Company, deserves great credit for having erected many beautiful homes at Oak Lane. If he who makes two blades of grass grow where one stood alone is a benefactor, so is he who multiplies cosy and healthful residences as things of beauty and constant joys. The vicinity of Oak Lane has been made a place of beauty and attractiveness. Mr. Asbury found the section almost an uncultivated waste, and has so exercised his taste and judgment that all are gratified with the present condition of things. He has constructed many architectural cottages; and has studied the art of building in order to make them as convenient and comfortable as possible; and has been ready to assist the new comer in such a manner as to make the purchase of his own home a

comparatively easy matter; and in a republic those who own their abodes make good citizens, as feeling an interest in their surroundings.

Mr. Asbury's own residence stands on a pleasant eminence where the railway trains, with their living freight, may constantly be seen passing below. The sloping lawn may recall the lines in Cowper's Task:

"Whose well rolled walks
With curvature of slow and easy sweep"

enliven the landscape.

The dwelling of stone is elegant and commodious, with comfortable piazza to tempt the summer breeze and incite one to enjoy the open air as nature's own refreshment from the open hand of God. The name of this country place is Mestha, formed of the initials of its owner and his wife, Mary E. Swann and T. Henry Asbury.

At the foot of the lawn a pretty lake diversifies the scene. The Hebrews called the fountain an eye, and so water vivifies a landscape, as the eye does the face. Willows skirt the water as they grew "by the water courses" in Isaiah's day. Isaiah 44, 4. Striking stone arches uphold the railway bridge where City Line Road passes under the railway. There are two arches one for the road and the other for a stream of water with its picturesque little dam. The arches form the frame work of pictures as one looks through them and sees the houses beyond on the hillside with their porches and dormer windows.

Harry E. Asbury, the son of T. Henry Asbury, has a stone house with a pleasant veranda and pretty slated gables. The building stands on a knoll, and is picturesque. It is a truly cosy and ideal home. A natural terrace, with a rustic wooden bridge ornamented with vines forms a walk over one portion of the grounds. It is illumined at night by electric lights. This is in Cheltenham township. There is a wall running along Mill Road. The hall is cheerful, and the stairway rises from it. The woodwork shows its natural veins. The dining room mantel, and the inlaid wooden floor are pretty. The house fronts the railway and makes a pleasing impression for the traveller. The chimney with its terra cotta ornamentation is on the upper corner, while a picturesque balcony reminds one of Romeo and Juliet.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel H. Rand reside in another stone cottage, which has its own knoll above the lake. Mrs. Rand is a daughter of T. Henry Asbury. The stone foundations of the pillars of the porch here have a pretty effect. The lattice woodwork in the upper part of the piazza, and the well lighted porch and bright rooms give a cheerful air.

Mr. and Mrs. Gadbury, and Mrs. S. A. Harmer reside with T. Henry Asbury, who is the father of these ladies. As he loves to gather his children around the paternal nest, another house is being erected for another son, Charles W. Asbury. A semi-circular towerlike projection on the upper side gives it a striking appearance. A little rustic bridge near by leads from

Lakeside Avenue to Asbury Terrace, which is a natural elevation. A beautiful wall bounds Lakeside Avenue. The rocks strewn carelessly by workmen along the railway bank, above the lake, add to the beauty of these fine situations.

T. Henry Asbury rented a small cottage near Oak Lane Station for a summer home when he first came to this region, and in fourteen years has made the wonderful changes now visible. He owns over one hundred acres of land and many cottages. He is the grandnephew of Bishop Asbury, and has shown himself a benefactor to the community, though in a different mode from that of his relative. His pleasant garden, with its hedge and a deer in its enclosed yard near the stone stable, may give gratification to the owner, but he has also sought the gratification of the public. The stone wall that skirts the lake, and Melrose Hall, and the summer-house, the roof of which is supported by pillars of stone work give pleasure to all. The houses built by this energetic man, under the guidance of the architect, Amos J. Boyden, of Philadelphia, are generally single houses, though a few twin houses have been built. They are mostly of stone. They have space around them for light, air, yards and gardens.

Melrose Station above Oak Lane is on Mr. Asbury's tract, so that it extends between two stations on the North Penn Rail Road. Mr. Henry Miller has erected a very pretty cottage of stone and wood opposite Melrose Station, and the neat cottage of J. W. Earle is just below it. Asbury Avenue is a nice new street, and contains the houses of E. P. Noll and George Chapman. The Melrose Athletic Association has the use of over six acres of ground by Mr. Asbury's kind arrangement. They have a club house here. The street improvements have cost much, and reflect credit on the founder of the place. The soil is not muddy. Young hedges await the perfection of future beauty. George H. Sheble occupies one of the pretty cottages at Melrose. There are bewildering clusters of neat cottages forbidding description by their number.

Coventry Avenue is macadamized. An old powder mill which did service in the Revolution is on this avenue. It is on the Rorer farm, and the ancient Rorer farmhouse still stands. It is occupied by some Italians. Mr. Asbury bought this property from the Rorer estate. The mill race can still be traced where the water power was conveyed which worked the powder mill.

Lister's Spring with its flow of water is a pretty feature by the wayside near the railway. As God gives the water freely, good men try to dispense it cheerfully. Thomas Lister, a Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions, arranged the spring for the use of the public, and the letters "T. L." cut in stone yet mark his good work, though he is dead. The date 1876 gives the time when the gushing water was thus utilized, and now a more elaborate stone front is to be placed here by the one whose improvements have been so often mentioned in this connection. This gentleman has had five artesian wells sunk at Oak Lane. One of them is over three hundred feet deep, and it supplies

the houses with fine pure water. It is driven by a water wheel which has its house in which to do its constant work of beneficence.

A Thomson & Houston incorporated company's electric light plant, near the railway, is driven by a Green engine of 175 horse power.

THE OAKS.

This is the name of the very large and elegant mansion of Mrs. Sharpless, the widow of Charles Sharpless. There is a large estate of well kept land. The house is of gray stone. The circular ends and piazzas and dormer windows give it a picturesque air, as it stands back from the road with its pleasant lawn in front. Joseph Rorer, son of Benjamin Rorer once owned this place.

Thomas Mott, the son of Lucretia Mott, so well known throughout this country, built this house. The late Charles Sharpless, the father of Harry Sharpless, purchased it. The landed property is varied by woods and enclosed by a neat stone wall which gives a pleasing effect to the front view.

Mr. Charles Sharpless was at the head of the firm of Sharpless & Brothers at 5th and Chestnut Streets.

This place has the appearance of a park, with its fine grounds and lovely trees and ha-ha walls. Here the late Mr. Sharpless had his herd of choice Alderney cattle, and his excellent stock of horses. This is one of the finest properties in the neighborhood extending along City Line to the Old York Road, opposite the side of the City Line Tavern.

THE MILESTOWN BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Reverend L. H. Copeland, the present pastor of this church, has kindly given me notes which will furnish a brief sketch of its history. The building is located on the corner of Oak Lane and City Line Roads. It is of stone, roughcast. The City Line Road runs by the church to York Road. A graveyard with its sacred memories adjoins the church. The property contains an acre and a half of land given to God for the use of Christian worship by the pious liberality of David Rorer, senior. The conditions of the gift were that the ground should be used for the church, and horse-sheds, and a graveyard. This parish was a branch of the Frankford Baptist Church. The church was organized in A. D., 1833, and this was the only church building in a district of three miles, though the Methodist Church, which was organized in 1831, erected a building in 1834. The church was named the Union Baptist Church of Milestown. The edifice was rebuilt in 1858 and thoroughly repaired in 1888, "so that it is one of the most lovely and beautiful this side of the city proper." "The church is the mother of the First Baptist Church, Germantown, and of the First Baptist Church at Jenkintown." The improvement of the neighborhood has helped the parish financially and spiritually, and its future is bright.

The first pastor was Rev. Robert Young. The following were his successors: the Rev. Messrs. Levi Beck, William T. Hall, William Collum, C. J. Gage, John M. Lyons, — Wilson, William Swinden, J. M. Richards, A. Danforth, E. D. Stager, Josiah Phillips (whose pastorate was the longest), Charles Warwick (now at Bustleton), C. C. Earle, David Landis, and L. H. Copeland.

NAME OF OAK LANE.

“Hall W. Mercer gave the name to Oak Lane in honor of an ancient oak which grew near the farm house, and for which he had a great veneration. For several years it showed signs of decay; these he watched with care, and as each opening came to view, he had them carefully covered with plaster to protect from the weather, but at last, after he had passed away, the old tree bent its stately form to the winter blast, and lay prostrate on the ground.”

The above note from Mrs. Mears accounts for the rustic name of this pretty suburb. Tennyson's “Talking Oak” has some lines which we quote as applicable to the old tree in the lover's conversation with its English relative.

“Beyond the lodge the city lies,
 Beneath its drift of smoke;
 And ah! with what delighted eyes
 I turn to yonder oak.”
 * * * * *

“Say thou, whereon I carved her name,
 If ever maid or spouse,
 As fair as my Olivia came
 To rest beneath thy boughs.”
 * * * * *

“And I will work in prose and rhyme,
 And praise thee more in both
 Than bard has honour'd beech or lime,
 Of that Thessalian growth;

In which the swarthy ringdove sat,
 And mystic sentence spoke;
 And more than England honours that,
 Thy famous brother oak,

Wherein the younger Charles abode
 Till all the paths were dim,
 And far below the Roundhead rode,
 And hummed a surly hymn.”

Southey in his poem “The Oak of Our Fathers” wails the fall of such a tree killed by the clinging ivy:

THE YORK ROAD.

“Alas for the Oak of our Fathers that stood
 In its beauty, the glory and pride of the wood!

* * * * *

The branches grew sickly, deprived of their food,
 And the Oak was no longer the pride of the wood.

The foresters saw and they gathered around;
 The roofs still were fast, and the heart still was sound,
 They lopp'd off the boughs that so beautifully spread,
 But the ivy they spared on its vitals that fed.

No longer the bees o'er its honey dews play'd,
 Nor the beasts of the forest fed under its shade;
 Lopp'd and mangled the trunk in its ruin is seen,
 A monument now what its beauty has been.”

But instead of death we will now speak of life in the history of

ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH, OAK LANE.

This beautiful and architectural building is constructed of stone, and its high location on Oak Lane amidst attractive scenery make it a delightful spot. There is a recess chancel, containing a window representing the Ascension of Our Lord. The building is lighted by electricity. The woodwork is beautifully displayed in the roof of the church and chancel. There is a clerestory and the windows are Gothic. A brass lecturn and a worthy altar adorn the chancel.

The following notice is from *The Philadelphia Inquirer* of November 7th, A. D., 1889:

NEW CHURCH AT OAK LANE.

Oak Lane is to have a new church, and it is to be called St. Martin's. Many of the inhabitants of that pretty suburb belong to the Protestant Episcopal Church, and in order to attend are obliged either to go to Branchtown or to St. Paul's, at Ogontz. In the early part of 1887 a number of the residents came together to see what could be done to establish a church in the immediate neighborhood, and at the first meeting held in September of that year, the idea was formulated, and at the seventh meeting the congregation was formed and Rev. E. H. Supplee was chosen minister.

Harrison Albright, the architect, was instructed to commence work on the plans for the new building at once. The church is in the Convocation of Germantown. The Vestry Committee consists of Dr. Thomas Betts, Clinton M. Latourette, Thomas M. Baines, Henry Marot and Samuel Millward; Dr. Supplee and T. Henry Asbury, Advisory Committee.

The new edifice is to be located at Oak Lane and Moss Streets. Native gray stone, surmounted by a red slate roof, having copper crestings, will be used. The plan of the church is of a cruciform shape and the style of archi-



ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH, OAK LANE.

ecture, early English gothic. The design shows careful study, complete equipoise and rugged strength.

On Oak Lane the building will extend 50 feet and on Moss Street 110 feet. The cloisters are 16x11 feet, vestibule and the guild room 11x11 feet. The nave is 67x32 feet. From the vestibule access may be had to the nave, Sunday school room and guild room. The organ, choir chamber, vestry and robing rooms are all well arranged.

Two steps lead to the chancel and one step from the chancel to the sanctuary, where the altar will stand on its platform of three steps. A lofty rood screen is to be placed under the chancel arch. The wood used in the screen, furnishings and pews will be of polished oak. All of the modern sanitary appliances will be introduced to secure comfort to the three hundred worshippers. The ventilation is to be secured from the tower, which is 70 feet high. Work is to be commenced as soon as contracts can be made."

On November 6th, A. D. 1887, in the Old Mill House, on the Asbury estate, services began. On November 12th, A. D. 1888 Charles J. Mason was called as minister-in-charge, but he held the post only a short time. Rev. Mr. Boyer and Wm. P. Taylor (lay-reader), became the main supplies of the Mission, and the services were very acceptable to the neighborhood.

The Third Sunday in Advent, December 16th, 1888, Mr. Mason began regular services in this Mission of the Germantown Convocation, under the Deanship of Dr. James De Wolfe Perry. The worship was conducted in Melrose Hall through the kindness of Mr. T. Henry Asbury.

Perseverance and loving devotion have developed the work in a community offering grand opportunities for the future.

A Ladies' Guild gave aid to the parish, and made up a Lenten Missionary box.

Mr. T. M. Baines was appointed S. S. Superintendent by Rev. Dr. Edward Appleton, Rector of St. Paul's Church, Cheltenham.

Mrs. Clara Gadbury carpeted and furnished the S. S. Room, showing kindly interest; while Mrs. Asbury donated an organ.

No. 3 Asbury Terrace was used for services.

Mr. Earle was Secretary of the Sunday School, and Mr. Latourette and Mr. Moore were successive Librarians.

Rev. Dr. E. H. Supplee had charge of the work from 1889 to 1891. Twenty-six were confirmed during his useful ministry.

The Rev. Walter Jordan, the present rector, is a Philadelphian, and was a Moravian clergyman. After having been educated at Henry D. George's School in his native city, he pursued his studies in the Moravian College and Theological Seminary at Bethlehem, Penna.; and became a tutor in Nazareth Hall, at Nazareth, Pa. He was a Moravian pastor at Lebanon, Pa., and at Canal Dover, Ohio. He then entered the Episcopal Church, acting as lay-reader for Dr. Watson at the Atonement, in Philadelphia; afterward became Rector's Assistant to Dr. McVickar at Holy Trinity Church, Philadelphia

and subsequently Rector of St. Stephen's, Bridesburg, in the same city, whence he came to Oak Lane, assuming the rectorship June 18th, A. D. 1891. Bishop Coleman, of Delaware, performed a service of Benediction of the new church, November 28th, 1891.

The Ellwood Public School on Oak Lane is constructed of gray stone, with brown stone trimmings, two stories in height. It is the third school house which has stood on these grounds. It is shaded with friendly trees which give comfort to the pupils in a summer recess. The inscription on the wall is 1875. Mr. H. Lawrence Noble is the Principal of the school.

There was a former school house here where Alexander Wilson, the ornithologist taught, and Rev. John Bachman, a Lutheran clergyman, and a professor in Charleston College was also a teacher. He assisted John James Audubon in preparing for the press "The Quadrapeds of America." See W. J. Buck's History of Montgomery County, and Allibone's Dictionary of Authors, under "J. J. Audubon," and the Life of J. J. Audubon by his widow. The widow used to reside in "Audubon Park", a pretty suburb near 152nd Street, New York, on the Hudson, which perpetuated her husband's name and fame.

John James Audubon, a citizen of the United States, was the son of a French Admiral, who gave honor to America by his "Birds of America," which was published at \$1000 for the 87 parts. Cuvier, Herschel, Humboldt and Walter Scott showed an interest in this work. "Quadrapeds of North America" by the same author, contained drawings made by Audubon, and his sons Victor Gifford and John Woodhouse. The letter press was principally prepared by Rev. Dr. Bachman, who also assisted in the work on Ornithology. He wrote other works himself, and was pastor of the German Lutheran Church in Charleston, S. C.

A part of the former school house was used for divine service under the kind arrangement of Dr. de Benneville, who gave much time and attention to the work, and entertained the clergy. Rev. George Sheets with others gave special care to this good work.

THE REV. GEORGE SHEETS.

In 1859 this good man writes Mrs. Mears from Missouri giving a pleasant account of his religious and social intercourse with her grandfather, Dr. George de Benneville, and of their co-working in the religious services at the Milestown School House. In 1863 he writes again to express his pleasure in seeing in the *Inquirer* that Bishop Potter is to visit the House of Prayer, as he did not know that the church had been erected near the scene of his monthly labors in the school house, but hopes it may be blessed in spiritual life and holy sacraments as the "House of God" and "Gate of Heaven". He hopes that the several churches on the ground he used to traverse are prospering, and rejoices at their number.

This clergyman was rector of All Saints, Upper Dublin and Trinity Church, Oxford.

BENJAMIN LAY.

One of the most striking characters that ever resided on the Old York Road was Benjamin Lay. In Watson's Annals of Philadelphia, (vol. 1, page 552), we read as follows :

" 1742—Benjamin Lay, (the singular Pythagorean, cynical, Christian philosopher), in the time of the Friends' general meeting (where he usually worshipped), stood in the market place, with a large box of his deceased wife's china, to bear his testimony against the use of tea! There with a hammer he began to break his ware piece by piece; but the populace, unwilling to lose what might profit them, overset him, scrambled for the china, and bore it off whole!"

In vol. 2, page 20, Watson says: "As early as 1700 there were four *hermits* living near Germantown—John Seelig, Kelpius, Bony, and Conrad Mathias. They lived near Wissahickon and the Ridge. Benjamin Lay lived in a cave near the York Road at Branchtown".

On page 23 he adds: "*Benjamin Lay*, the hermit, called the Pythagorean, cynical, christian philosopher, dwelt in a cave on the York Road, near Dr. de Benneville's. He left it in the year 1741, and went to reside with John Phipps, near Friends' meeting house at Abington. He was suddenly taken ill when from home, and desired he might be taken to the dwelling of his friend Joshua Morris, about a mile from Phipps', where he died on the 3rd of February, 1759, aged 82 years. He was the first public declaimer against the iniquities of holding slaves. He was in communion with the Germantown *Friends*. It is to the honour of the German *Friends* of Germantown, that as early as 1678 they addressed the Philadelphia Yearly meeting at Burlington, protesting against the buying, selling, and holding men in slavery, and declaring it, in their opinion, an act irreconcilable with the precepts of the Christian religion".

In A. D. 1815 "Solomon W. Conrad, No. 187, High Street (now Market Street), Philadelphia, published, and W. Brown printed an interesting little book entitled "Memoirs of the Lives of Benjamin Lay and Ralph Sandiford; two of the earliest public advocates for the emancipation of the enslaved Africans. By Roberts Vaux. It was dedicated to Dr. Caspar Wister, Professor of Anatomy in the University of Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery, &c.,—and of the American Philosophical Society, &c., &c". The book is in the Library of the Historical Society of Penna. and the Library of Philadelphia, No. 2429, Uz 1 +.

Benjamin Lay was a native of Colchester, England, born in 1677, in a family of Friends. He was apprenticed to a glovemaking, and afterwards worked on a farm which was in charge of his brother. When he came of age

he became a sailor and wandered over the world, visiting the Holy Land and "the memorable spot where the Saviour of the world conversed with the woman of Samaria, and refreshed himself by a draught of water from *Jacob's well*". See St. John, 4, 5, &c., and Chateaubriand's *Travels in Greece, Palestine, &c.*, Phila. edition, page 289.

In 1710 Lay left the sea, and married, and settled in his native town. He seems to have engaged in the public controversies of England, and it is presumed that he probably went beyond his religious brethren in such matters, as "they were induced to disunite him from membership." No immoral charge was made against him.

In 1718 he entered the mercantile business in Barbadoes. The cruelties of the slave trade were now before him, and his sympathy was moved toward the poor Africans; and he strongly endeavored to make the traffic odious. He pleaded with the oppressor, and showed benevolence to the oppressed slave by pity and kind notice. Many hundreds of them would gratefully come to his house in town for instruction on the Lord's Day. He gave them advice and food. A clamor arose against this, and hostility was provoked, and after some years he came to Philadelphia, reaching here in 1731.

A picture of the man with his wide brimmed hat, large eyes, long beard and short body, with diminutive legs, is given as a frontispiece of Mr. Vaux's volume. He holds a book in his right hand, which also grasps a staff. "He was only four feet seven inches in height; his head was large in proportion to his body; the features of his face were remarkable and boldly delineated, and his countenance was grave and benignant. He was hunch-backed, with a projecting chest, below which his body became much contracted. His legs were so slender, as to appear almost unequal to the purpose of supporting him, diminutive as his frame was, in comparison with the ordinary size of the human stature. A habit he had contracted of standing in a twisted position, with one hand resting upon his left hip, added to the effect produced by a large white beard that for many years had not been shaved, contributed to render his figure perfectly unique. It is singular that his wife very much resembled him in size, having a crooked back like her husband, and the similarity of their appearance even excited the remarks of the slaves in Barbadoes, who used to say when they saw them together, "That little backararer (name for Europeans or white people), man go all over world, seek for that backararer woman for himself".

Pennsylvania slavery was milder than that of the West Indies, but the emigrant again zealously worked against it, and met opposition. He was disappointed at this reception in Philadelphia, named from brotherly love, promising rest and tranquillity to the afflicted man, so he determined to retire, and built a cottage which resembled a cave, at Branchtown, and planted an orchard, and cultivated walnut trees which became his living monuments. In 1732 he removed hither. "He now adopted habits of the most rigid temperance, self-denial, and frugality, which he ever after observed. He drank

nothing but water and milk and subsisted altogether upon vegetable diet. His clothing was entirely composed of tow fabric, of his own spinning, and of the natural colour". He would not eat food, or wear garments, or use articles "procured at the expense of animal life, or in the remotest degree the product of the labor of slaves".

He visited several provincial governors, and other characters of influence in church and state to propagate his views, and labored among all whom he met. He continued a Friend in principles, though he had been dropped from membership. At a yearly meeting in Burlington, N. J., Lay filled a bladder with pokeberry juice, and hid it in a book, the leaves of which had been taken out. He donned a military coat, and had a sword by his side, covered by a simple great coat, fastened by one button. He went into the meeting house to a prominent place, and rebuked the congregation in a short and strong speech for holding slaves, declaring it "in direct opposition to every principle of reason, humanity and religion", adding, "you might as well throw off the plain coat as I do", loosing the button, and letting the great coat fall, showing his warlike attire to amazed eyes, and continuing thus, "It would be as justifiable in the sight of the Almighty, who beholds and respects all nations and colours of men with an equal regard, if you should thrust a sword through their hearts as I do through this book". Drawing his sword, and piercing the bladder, its contents were sprinkled over those who were sitting near him. Dr. John Watson, of Bucks County, received the above account from his neighbor, Jonathan Ingham, Esq., who witnessed the scene.

During a deep snow Lay placed himself "at a gate way, opening to one of their meeting houses, having his right leg and foot entirely uncovered; as the people went in, several of them reasoned with him for thus exposing himself, and cautioned him against the danger of contracting disease by such conduct. 'Ah, (said Lay), you pretend compassion for me, but you do not feel for the poor slaves in your fields, who go all winter half clad.'"

He remonstrated with a neighbor against keeping a slave. The man had an interesting son six years old, and Lay allured him to his cave, and amused him in its concealment. In the evening he saw the father and mother running to his abode in distress, and asked the cause, and they answered in anguish, "Oh, Benjamin! Benjamin! our child is gone, he has been missing all day". Lay replied, after a pause, "*Your child is safe in my house, and you may now conceive of the sorrow you inflict upon the parents of the negro girl you hold in slavery, for she was torn from them by avarice*".

In 1737 Lay put out a book against slavery. He gave his book away, especially to the young.

Dr. Franklin and Governor Richard Penn and other gentlemen visited Lay and dined on his fruit and vegetables.

When Lay moved to the farm of John Phipps, his wife was relieved of care by their boarding in the family of Mr. Phipps. The wife died soon after the removal. Sarah Lay was pious and intelligent and a minister among

Friends, and assisted her husband in the work for emancipation. They had no children to mourn the mother's death.

Lay was very truthful. Some persons on horseback met him while walking, and one said for diversion, "*Sir, your humble servant,*" Lay replied, "*If thou art my humble servant, clean my shoes*". They asked him the direct road to heaven, and received the reply in Scripture language, "*Do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with your God*".

Anthony Benezet and Dr. de Benneville, and many others of note, including Ralph Sandiford, were his friends.

Lay strove to ameliorate criminal laws, and promote temperance, and visited schools to teach children humanity, "and to follow the meek and humble example of our holy Redeemer". One pupil remembered his instruction over sixty years. He was charitable, and ready to do good without ostentation. He loved retirement, and his second cave was near a spring, and its roof was beautiful with evergreen festoons. He had nearly two hundred books. Mr. Vaux gives some of his wise marginal notes from two of the volumes.

This philanthropist was an early riser, and used to bodily exercise. He cultivated bees, but did not destroy them.

When a friend told him that the Friends would disown those concerned in slavery, he arose, and in a posture of reverential devotion, ejaculated, "*Thanksgiving and praise be rendered unto the Lord God*", and after pausing a little, added, "*I can now die in peace*".

Not long after he died, having "by a verbal will" given the Friends at Abington forty pounds to educate "the poor children of that meeting". He was buried in the "Friends' burial ground at Abington". He left a personal estate, which was his only property, of £518 12 s. 9 d.

The Phipps property is now "Alverthorpe", the Fisher place, opposite Abington meeting house.

Mrs. Anne de Benneville Mears notes that Lay's first cave was on the farm of Griffith Miles, on a hillside, on the west side of Joseph Wharton's pond, and there was a cave for his wife near by. The excavation was covered with timber, thatched with straw. This interesting spot was, according to Mrs. Mears, where Joseph Wharton's mansion, "Outalauna," stands.

I find the following in William Cobbett's writings:

"Ben Lay was the only real and sincere Pythagorean of modern times, that I ever heard of. He protested not only against eating the flesh of animals, but also against robbing their backs; and therefore his dress consisted wholly of flax." (Cobbett's Residence in the United States, Part II, Chap. 12, p. 257.)

Watson says (Annals, Vol. 1, p. 135) concerning the Treaty Tree, "Judge Peters remarked too that Benjamin Lay, the hermit, who came to this country in 1731, used to visit it, and speak of it as the place of the treaty; of course he had his opinion from those who preceded him."

Mrs. Mears informed me that Dr. de Benneville gave Mr. Vaux information as to Lay's history.

The Cowperthwait, Coates, Leech, Penrose, Mather, Lukens, Reese, Fletcher and Heath families are described in Mrs. Anne de Benneville Mears's book entitled "The Old York Road and its Associations." The Leech family receives special attention, as well as the de Bennevilles and the Shoemakers, and the Peekys. One who wishes to trace in detail the early history of this region will find much valuable information in her book.

MILESTOWN.

Samuel Showers and Mrs. Ellis were former residents of places on the west side of York Road, owned by Robert Nice. An old house near by was formerly the property of Mr. Burns. Joseph Kulp's house was formerly a tavern kept by the Kulp family.

The house of Mr. Frank Betts, above Oak Lane was built by the widow of Samuel Pecky.

Next below is the residence of Dr. Betts, well known as a physician in this section and one of the physicians of the Jewish Hospital.

Thomas Lister, a former Crier of the Court, lived in a pretty cottage next above the house of Frank Betts, which was erected by himself. He sold it to Miss Eliza Showers. Mr. Lister was the original beginner of improvements at Oak Lane by selling lots, and giving ground for the railway station. He died a few years since. The lots which he sold were formerly the property of the David Rorer estate.

Joseph French lived in a house at the lower corner of Oak Lane and the York Road. He had the store opposite. Afterward the widow of Rev. Nathan Danforth, Mrs. Frances Danforth, kept a Ladies' Day School there for years. She went to Burmah as a missionary. This was a part of the de Benneville estate.

Mr. Theodore Delaney's fine stone mansion is also on the former de Benneville property. The house was built by Hall W. Mercer, who sold it to Mr. Repplier, who in turn sold to Jacob Bender, and John K. Folwell purchased the property of him. He was a lawyer. He sold the property to Mr. Delaney. The lawn and trees add much to the beauty of this comfortable home, and St. Martin's Church opposite, with the rolling country about it make a picturesque view.

Mr. Powell Stackhouse, who lives next below the Milestown Methodist Church has resided in this neighborhood for a number of years and is well informed concerning the history of this region.

THE MILESTOWN M. E. CHURCH.

The inscription on the stone over the door of the pretty stone building on the Old York Road reads, "Organized 1831. Edifice erected 1834. Enlarged

1879." There is a tower on the front of the church, and the windows are Gothic, though the old part in the rear is of simpler construction. The edifice stands on a pretty hillside, and a sweet country graveyard, with its memories of earth, and hopes of heaven adjoins it. There is a rose window in the lower gable of the church. There is an entrance in the tower, and another one in front with a small porch. The roof is of slate. The stone parsonage adjoining is roughcast. It is a neat building.

The grave of William Megargee is in a large family lot. On the tombstone of John C. Burns, M. D., are the words, "Fell Asleep in Jesus." "A Life of Usefulness and Faith in the Son of God." He died in 1887. Ten soldiers of the southern war are buried here. Joseph Engle, a soldier in the war of 1812, rests in this yard. The Lister, Clapp and Wenzell families have their family lots where they gather together when life's journey is ended, and let us hope are united in a heavenly home. Valentine Staak and his wife Catharine, and Jonathan Engle's family are among the sleepers. Dr. Robert C. Shelmardine, who died in 1876, aged 77, and his wife Eliza, who died in 1875, aged 72, have this inscription :

"They have gone to their home,
For the evening is come,
And their toils are o'er."

The living green vine which covers their cradle tomb, and contrasts prettily with the white marble may serve as an emblem of life beyond the grave. Samuel Morton, Mary Freed, Samuel Coffman, George Heller, William Nice, Mrs. Eliza Kulp, and Elizabeth Hergsheimer sleep in this well kept sacred enclosure. The singing of birds on this bright day in May brings cheerful sounds among these silent abodes. Mr. Richard R. Branin gives the stranger the needed information. The rear building which was the old church, is now used as a Sunday School room. The building is lighted by electricity.

"God is Love" is inscribed on the chancel wall. Glass doors separate the church and Sunday School room, so that they may be combined. The interior is bright and cheerful.

Other graves deserve our notice. On the memorial stone of John Jones is engraved a hand pointing upward, with the inscription, "No Sorrow There". The buttercups around and dandelions in seed, looking like fleecy cobwebs, teach that there may be pleasure here on the footstool of God among his beautiful works. Hezekiah Flower of the U. S. Cavalry lies here having finished life's battle. Graves without stones tell of some who were not forgotten in death, though not now so easily traced as to their history. The Milligan family have their record in stone. The faded flags on soldier's graves speak well for a comely and decent custom on Decoration Day of signalizing the deeds of heroic men who gave life for country. The bushes growing on the graves show life amidst death.

Abraham Hall, Sr., of Yorkshire, England, has a monument erected by his wife Elizabeth. He died in his 75th year. The grass is being mowed on this yard, bringing to mind the 90th Psalm, "They are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth." Rev. Henry Hess is the pastor of this parish. Rev. F. F. Bond was his predecessor. (For statistics see Scharf & Westcott's History of Philadelphia, Vol. 2, p. 1399.)

Some ancient and picturesque dwellings of stone are near the church. In a pleasant farmhouse just above the parsonage, standing with its gable toward the road, lived for many years Thomas Lees, highly respected by his neighbors. He has lately moved to Byberry, near Bustleton.

The City Line Hotel at the corner of City Line and York Road is now closed and marked "For Rent". There is a striking old stone barn in its rear. A pleasant stone cottage with a vine-clad piazza, and a neat wall clad with vines, and a conservatory adjoining the house, and a bank of flowers on the lawn, meets the pedestrian as he turns down City Line towards the railway.

The houses which are on the high ground above the hall and ha-ha wall below them, with its broken top of alternate rising stones make a pretty scene.

The old stone mansion on Northwood Cemetery was long since an Institute for Colored Youth, under the charge of the Friends. The lads were taught farming. Joseph Ely had charge of the establishment. This place was sold to Caleb Cope of Chester County, Penna., who sold it to Thomas Lea, a dry goods merchant in Philadelphia; and his son-in-law Mr. Perot, having acquired the property, conveyed it to the Northwood Cemetery Company. Thirty-six acres had been previously sold to Robert T. Steel which has since been bought by a syndicate.

The house of Thomas Lees, lately bought by Mr. Asbury, was formerly the abode of Samuel Pecky, of an ancient family hereabouts. He owned a mill for fulling buckskin which stood where Mr. Asbury's hydraulic ram is now placed.

Congressman Morris Davis's property, Mr. Lees informs me, was a part of a Pecky estate.

SHOEMAKERTOWN AND VICINITY, BY ROBERT SHOEMAKER.

Shoemakertown, a small village on the Old York Turnpike, in Cheltenham Township, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, 8 miles north of Philadelphia, is one of the oldest towns in the State. The name was early given to the place from the fact of several families named "Shoemaker" having settled there, or in the immediate vicinity, in the latter part of the seventeenth century. The family came from Cresheim or Greisheim, in the Palatinate, on the Rhine, Germany, in 1682. William Ames, a preacher in the Society of Friends, with others of the same Society, visiting Germany, as

preachers of the Gospel, came into the neighborhood of Creisheim. Among their hearers were George Shoemaker, and his brothers, Peter, Jacob and Isaac. It is not certain however, that these were all brothers. If not, Jacob and Isaac were cousins.

Having embraced the religious belief of these Quakers from England, and, in consequence of the change in their religious views, conscientiously declining to pay military taxes, they met with great loss in the distraintment of their goods, and suffered persecution in other ways. William Penn, it is said visited these converts in Germany; whether this was the case, or not, it is known that he invited a number of them to go to Pennsylvania. (For account of this visit, and Prof. Seilensticker's journey of inquiry, see Hotchkin's History of Germantown, pp. 380-383. Author). Of the number who came, were the three Shoemakers named above. George, with his wife and seven children, sailed from England on the ship "Jefferies," Captain Arnold. The ship arrived at Chester on the Delaware, on the 12th day of the 8th month 1685.

But on the passage, that dreadful disease, small pox, broke out, and among the victims who died and were buried at sea, was George Shoemaker. On the eldest son, whose name was also George, 23 years of age, fell the responsibility of caring for the whole of the remaining part of the family. The widow and her family settled in Cheltenham Township (then Philadelphia) Montgomery County, Penna.

The certificate of marriage of George Shoemaker and Sarah Waln on parchment, is in the possession of Dr. William L. Shoemaker of Georgetown, D. C. The document is in a good state of preservation, and is signed by the contracting parties and many witnesses. The groom, as well as a number who certify as witnesses, wrote their names in German.

In the Shoemaker graveyard lie the bodies of the Shoemakers and of Richard and Nicholas Waln, the Mathers, Thomsons, Hallowells, &c. The ground is now seldom used for interments.

TOBY LEECH. From Bean's History of Montgomery County we read—"It is supposed the name 'Cheltenham' was given to the township by Toby Leech, one of the earliest settlers, who came from Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, England, in 1682, making his residence on the Tacony Creek, near what is now Myers & Ervien's Fork Factory, one-half mile east of Shoemakertown. He made a purchase of 604 acres, upon which he erected a grist mill and tannery. He was a prominent man in his day. A road was laid out from his place to Germantown before the Spring of 1704. He was one of the County Commissioners in 1718, which office he held for several years. He died in 1726 aged 74 years, and his wife Hester, the August previous. Both lie buried beneath one stone in Trinity Churchyard, Oxford. His old mansion still stands, near to the old grist mill, now a small part of the extensive establishment of Myers & Ervien's Fork Mill. Tradition says that Mr. Leech carried on here (from the flour of his mill), the manufacture of sea biscuits

which were hauled to the city and sold to shippers. Traces of the old oven are still pointed out."

But to return to the Shoemakers. George Shoemaker aforementioned, was a tax payer in Cheltenham Township in 1693. His house stood on the spot now occupied by the old stone mansion, afterward the residence of Isaac Shoemaker and Dorothy, his wife, (Dorothy was a daughter of Toby Leech), John Shoemaker afterward, and then his son Charles. Upon the death of Charles, his son, Isaac became the owner of the property and the mill. In 1847 the premises became the property of Charles Bosler. He died in 1873. The house is now owned by his son Joseph Bosler, who operates the farm, as well as the extensive business of the mill, known as the "Cheltenham Flour Mill." The Old Stone Mansion still stands, a monument of the olden time, a part of it supposed to be that in which lived the above named Isaac and Dorothy Shoemaker. The old mill was built prior to 1747 by Dorothy (widow of Isaac Shoemaker) and Richard Mather. The articles of agreement between these two are dated 6th day of Nov., 1746. The mill, in this document is styled a "Corn-Grist Mill," and further: "Ye s'd mill and for other conveniences abovt ye s'd mill (ye race and dam excepted) is to begin at Toxony Crick, opposite ye s'd Dorothy's garden at ye place of s'd crick commonly called and known by the name of ye Sheeps-Washing-Place and from thence to extend down ye east side of ye s'd crick to the fording place of s'd crick in ye York Road."

The fording place long since disappeared. The present stone arch bridge over Tacony Creek, at this spot was built in 1793. The arch, some 60 feet span, stands to-day, apparently as good as when first built. The masons who constructed it did their work well; the mortar, now, is apparently as hard and firm as the stone itself. Wood burned lime and pure sand are the components of *that* mortar. It is probable "Hydraulic Cements," were not used, at least in this country, at that early day.

On the opposite side of the Old York Road stood, and still stands, another grand old mansion of stone. This house was built by John Shoemaker, a brother of Charles, the elder, both he and his wife Jane, (*nee* Ashbridge) were ministers in the Society of Friends. They both died prior to the year 1824. After their death the property was occupied by Daniel Fletcher and his family for some years. Charles H. Shoemaker (son of Charles), then a young man, married and purchased the property, living there, until about 1862. It then became the property of the late Joshua Francis Fisher, who not only purchased this farm, but also that of William Rowland and other adjoining land to the extent of about 500 acres. This property of Charles H. Shoemaker, beautifully located, with its spacious mansion and out-buildings, and charming lawn, reaching down to the Tacony Creek, filled with noble trees and shrubbery, was the admiration of all who travelled the Old York. It is now almost a ruin; the house is there, the great barn (now empty) still stands, but all neglected and going to ruin.

On the same side of the turnpike, as we ascend the hill, are erected the strikingly beautiful mansion of George S. Fox, the banker, and a little farther to the northeast, are the unique mansions of his sons Caleb and F. Morton Fox, the land of the latter extending to the Old Abington Meeting Road. The Old York Road here runs in a north easterly and south westerly course; southwest of the Tacony, was the old toll gate. The gate-keeper, at the time of which the writer speaks, was Amos Mitchell; he lived in the little frame toll house, still standing, many years, respected by his neighbors. His wife, Betsy, was noted for the prime quality of her ginger-bread, and she gave the good boys of the village frequent opportunities to test the quality of her products in this line. It affords pleasure to the writer, to add that, in those early days; the dear old lady classed him with those who came within her idea of "good." Both Amos and Betsy have long since, "crossed the border."

Nearly opposite the toll house was the store of Richard M. Shoemaker. A large stone house, still standing, but now divided into two or three dwellings.

This store was the wonder and admiration of the boys of the neighborhood. It was an old fashioned "country store." Everything, "from a needle (almost) to an anchor" was to be found in the varied stock of that wonderful curiosity shop. Mr. Shoemaker opened this establishment, and commenced business there early in the century, continuing until 1845 or 1846. Drugs were sold. Homeopathy was unknown; calomel, castor oil and rhubarb were well known and freely used. Senna and manna, worm tea and jalap are all well remembered by the writer, who being a delicate youth, swallowed many a bitter dose from that old shop.

We now cross to the opposite side of the pike, and on the spot where now stands the dwelling house, and store of A. J. Engle, dwelt Thomas Shoemaker, known as "Squire Shoemaker," from the fact of his having been elected to the office of magistrate, though contrary to his wishes. The offices of magistrate and constable were not "hankered" after in those days, and when elected the officers were loath to take out a commission. It is said that the elder Charles Shoemaker, having been elected to the office of magistrate, and refusing to serve, was fined for thus refusing.

Within the recollection of the writer, there lived in the little village of Shoemakertown, Charles, Charles H., Isaac, John, Richard M. and Thomas Shoemaker. All the town was owned by these gentlemen. Hence the name, *Shoemakertown*. For more than a century the village bore this historic name. But in the year 1888, the name was changed to that of "Ogontz."

The old historic name was abolished, and this new name, to all but a few, an unmeaning one, bestowed. Many descendants of the old family of Shoemaker still reside in the vicinity, and, as may be supposed, were bitterly opposed to giving up the old family name, which, for nearly two centuries it had borne. Ogontz was the name, it is said, of an old Indian Chief, living in Ohio, near Sandusky.

It is well known that these Indian names carry with them a meaning. "Ogontz" means *Little Pickerel*. Perhaps the Old Chief was an adept at fishing, and that "Little Pickerel" was his favorite game.

To return to the old village of Shoemakertown. On the corner of York Road and Church Road (the road leading from Old Oxford Church to St. Thomas' Church, near White Marsh) stands an old house, in which once lived Richard Martin, tanner. This house is now occupied as a hotel. Martin's tan-yard, extended across what is now a meadow, nearly or quite down to the creek. Mr. Martin appears to have done quite an extensive business in his line. It is with interest we have looked over one or two of his old account books, from which we gather information, not only as to names of the residents of the neighborhood in his day, but it is also interesting to note the prices at which his goods were sold.

The book from which we quote, is a journal, or day book, in which appear the daily transactions of the establishment, both debits and credits. The accounts are kept in pounds, shillings and pence. The book commences with November, 1753. The first entry is a charge to Wm. Shoemaker, and is for "1 dozen Bazels, £1.4.0." What were Bazels? Possibly a tanner can tell. The next charge, same date, is made, "Isaac Shoemaker, Dr. to a Skn. 0.1.6." In the volume we have the names of Shoemaker, Leech, Livezey, Fletcher, Mather, Baker, Bartle, Beard, Thomas, Bond, Waterman and others. The prices of the various kinds of leather sold at that day, will interest those who deal in such commodities. "Side of Upper 11s. pr. lb." "Hump Leather 1s. 1d. pr. lb." "Bridle 1s. 3d. pr. pound." "Curryin two pair of Boot Legs," "Tanning a Hog Skin," &c. are other entries. Mr. Martin had a farm which he conducted, in addition to his tanning business; the land extended from the present tavern corner, along the turnpike, to a point where now stands St. Paul's Church, and down Church Road to Tacony Creek, the present Public School House occupying the then corner of the farm.

In this same account book we find entries for farm produce sold. "Wheat for seed to John Shoemaker at 6s. 0d. per bushel." "Butter to Robert Williamson 0s. 11d." Another charge for butter, same date, to the same purchaser 0s. 9d.—possibly R. W. kept a boarding house!

Veal sold at 2½ pence per pound. "Fore quarter Beef, 91 lbs., 3 pence a lb." "Richard Thomas, pair shoes for his Negro 6d." Mr. Martin appears to have sold to people in the city, to some whose *names* were unknown to him. We find a charge to the "Harness maker in 3rd Street, near the pump," another to the "Wheelwright around the corner," another to "Shriver the Charemaker," "Phillip Winecote left unpaid for a kip 0. 16. 0." "Daniel Logan to cash paid yourself." And thus we might go on enumerating many entries which seem odd at this day.

Running westerly from Old York Road, at the foot of the hill at the new toll gate is Spring Avenue. On the left as you pass up are a number of pretty

cottages. On the right, and at the corner of White-wood Avenue, stands the picturesque residence of John M. Butler, whose wife is the youngest daughter of Jay Cooke. Next comes the new and very pretty house of Wm. Nice just being completed.

Mr. Nice has built on a portion of the ground which formerly belonged to his uncle Harper Nice. On another part of this farm, and also on Spring Avenue, stands an old mansion, modernized and made to look very pretty. Owned and occupied by Mr. Dell Noblit, he having purchased the property some 20 years since from Mr. John Baird, one of the original members of the Cheltenham Hills Association.

The property with the adjoining land, was purchased by the Association from the Nice family. When Harper Nice, and other owners before him lived here, the entrance to the property was from Grave Yard Lane (now Cheltenham Avenue). The opening of Spring Avenue, gave the property its commanding front. The old lane still exists, forming a communication between Cheltenham and Spring Avenues, and is known as Cedar Lane.

On the south side of Spring Avenue and opposite Mr. Noblit's property, stands the imposing cut stone house of William Dawson, erected some eight or ten years ago. The ground on which this house stands was formerly a part of the Harper Nice property.

Mr. Dawson's house is on the summit of the highest ground in Cheltenham Hills; not only the location, but the imposing architecture of the buildings make it one of the most striking mansions in the vicinity. The large number of *chimneys* attract the attention of the passer-by; there being an open fire place in each of the many rooms, necessitates the existence of these numerous flues. They give the mansion the appearance of a public institution. It is often thought to be the Ogontz Seminary by strangers coming into the neighborhood to visit that celebrated establishment.

Next to the Dawson property, on the west is the Widener property (already described).

On the east, and at the corner of Spring Avenue and Cedar Lane, is the pretty cottage property of Mr. Clement R. Hoopes of the Philadelphia firm of Hoopes and Townsend, the well known iron bolt manufacturers. This house was built by Mr. Jay Cooke, and presented to Mrs. Robert Parvin, the widow of the first Rector of St. Paul's Church, Cheltenham. Rev. Mr. Parvin resided in it, and it was the "Rectory of St. Paul's" until the more commodious one, adjoining the church property was built by Wm. G. Moorehead and his brother-in-law, Jay Cooke, and with the ground, about three acres, was presented to the church.

Rev. Robert Parvin was the first Rector of St. Paul's Parish. Mr. Parvin was called to the rectorship April 9th, 1861, and most faithfully discharged the duties of his sacred office, until December, 1866, when he resigned to accept the office of General Secretary of the Evangelical Education Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church. He entered upon his new work with all

the zeal and energy of an enthusiast. Leaving his home about the 1st of December, 1868, he visited Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, leaving the latter city for Louisville, Ky., by steamer. The same night the boat on which he was a passenger was burned and many lives lost; among them was Mr. Parvin.

On the east wall of the church, the vestry placed a tablet of white marble bearing the following inscription:

“Sacred to the Memory of

REV. ROBERT J. PARVIN,

Suddenly Called to His Eternal Home,

December 4th, 1868.

Faithful to His God. Loyal to His Country.”

Near by and at the corner of Cedar Lane and Cheltenham Avenue is a stone house with a tower at one corner. This house was also built by Mr. Jay Cooke and by him presented to the late Rev. Dr. Richard Newton (his former pastor) for a summer residence. It is now owned and occupied by Benjamin H. Shoemaker, Jr.

CHELTHENHAM ACADEMY.

J. Calvin Rice, Principal. This institution has a fine commanding location on Cheltenham Avenue at the corner of Washington Lane. The grounds compose about 17 acres, being part of a farm of 100 acres, purchased by the Cheltenham Hills Association from Penrose Mather.

The late Morris L. Hallowell of Philadelphia, became the owner of these 17 acres, erecting thereon the large, square stone mansion adjoining the old farm house, which he allowed to remain, after somewhat changing its appearance by the addition of a “French roof.”

In 1860 Mr. Hallowell sold the property to Mrs. John D. Butler, the widow of Col. John Butler of Georgia, who was the brother of Pierce Butler, the husband of the talented Fanny Kemble.

Mrs. Butler died and in 1872 Rev. Samuel Clements purchased the property and established the Cheltenham Academy, which became a very flourishing institution, the pupils coming from all parts of the State. There were generally to be found in the school, pupils also from Cuba and Mexico. Rev. Mr. Clements conducted the school until January, 1889, when he died and Mr. Rice became the purchaser of the property and continues the school.

Edward Mellor is the owner of the property on the opposite corner, a large mansion and extensive stabling built by his father, the late Thomas Mellor, merchant, of Philadelphia. Mr. Mellor was one of the original members of the Cheltenham Hills Association. This property contains about 20 acres.

The outlook from the back piazzas of the house is charming, the valley of the Tacony, Jenkintown, and beyond, the spire of the Presbyterian Church at Mooretown (Abington), whilst immediately adjoining are the grounds of the celebrated Ogontz School for Young Ladies.

Passing down Cheltenham Avenue to the east and on the same side, stands the strikingly beautiful establishment of P. A. B. Widener. The original of this house was erected about 1860 by a Mr. Bates, who never occupied it. After standing without a tenant for some time, it was rented by Miss Rachel Carr who opened a school for young ladies (already described). After this Dr. Pepper became the owner; he sold, in time, to Charles Richardson who resided there some years and then removed to Edge Hill to be near the Edge Hill Iron Furnace, of which he was the proprietor. Mr. Richardson sold the property (40 acres) to Mr. Widener who has added much to the size of the house, and so greatly changed it in appearance as to make it unrecognizable to those who were familiar with it before. Extensive stabling and other buildings make it one of the most valuable properties in all Cheltenham Hills.

Opposite to Mr. Widener stands the cozy residence of James Day Rowland, also on Cheltenham Avenue. Mr. Rowland built this house some 16 years ago and still resides there.

Next to Mr. Rowland and on the same side of the road is the substantial house erected by the late Mr. John W. Thomas in 1866. A large, plain building with extensive verandas and quite a lofty tower.

His widow still resides here, having ample room in which to entertain her children, grandchildren and many friends. Mrs. Thomas is the mother of Geo. C. Thomas of Drexel & Co. the noted bankers, and also of the Rev. Richard Newton Thomas, former Rector of St. Matthias's Church, Philadelphia, and of Trinity Church of West Philadelphia.

Mr. Thomas purchased the land on which the house is erected from a Mr. Simmons, who bought the farm of 100 acres from Joshua Paxson who had long been the owner. The father of Mr. Paxson having purchased the property from the heirs of Benjamin Shoemaker, who died in 1811 at an advanced age.

Next to Mrs. Thomas lives Robert Shoemaker, wholesale druggist in Philadelphia, he having purchased it from Mr. Jay Cooke, in 1868. Mr. Cooke lived here for the ten years previous to his moving into his splendid mansion, Ogontz. The dwelling house is a commodious one, built of stone and "rough cast." The grounds are a part of the original farm of George Shoemaker, Robert Shoemaker being of the sixth generation from his ancestor. Thomas E. Shoemaker son of Robert lives in the next house to the east, while on the southerly side, back from Cheltenham Avenue and fronting on Juniper Avenue, a beautifully "Telfordized" road, stands the unique mansion of Mr. William L. Elkins, Director of the Pennsylvania Rail Road, as well as owner of Traction Rail Roads in Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities. Mr. Elkins

purchased the property from Mr. John H. Michener, President of the Bank of North America and like his friend Mr. Widener has expended large sums of money in the enlargement and beautifying of the premises. In appearance, the house is quite as striking of that of Mr. Widener. The beautiful and extensive lawn, with its artistically trimmed Norway spruce trees of great height, cannot fail to attract the attention of the passer by. Other noble trees adorn the lawn, which, with the well kept roads and walks combine to make it one of the most beautiful places in Cheltenham Hills. To see this fine property, one must leave the main (Cheltenham) Avenue, as Mr. Robert Shoemaker's house is directly in front of it, and cuts off the view from the Avenue.

On the southwesterly corner of York Road and Cheltenham Avenue, (in travelling through this charming neighborhood, we are reminded more of England, in the vicinity of the larger cities there, than any other part of Pennsylvania, if not any other rural place in the United States,) is the mansion and grounds of Mr. Henry H. Roelofs, a manufacturer in Philadelphia.

On the two sides of the grounds fronting on the roads, is a low stone wall. Magnificent shade trees and shrubbery adorn the lawn, a feature of which, in season, is a fine display of Rhododendrons. A large "cold grapery," looking like an immense ship, turned bottom up, is a conspicuous object. The whole country around, although greatly elevated above tide water, is rich in springs of purest water, which, being forced up into tanks, by either wind, caloric or steam power, furnishes an abundant supply to the inhabitants of this highly favored locality.

Next to Mr. Roelofs' property southwesterly, comes the still grander establishment of John B. Stetson, the father-in-law of Mr. Roelofs. The mansion, green-houses and other buildings stand prominently in view of the York Road, on a beautiful eminence. When Mr. Stetson purchased the grounds, a heavy growth of trees, (forest trees) covered them. Employing an experienced landscape gardener, many of these were removed, whilst a great number still stand to adorn and shade one of the finest lawns to be found anywhere in the County.

At the foot of the lawn, between that and the road, is a lake of pure water, a very pretty feature of the place. On the eminence, on which the house is located and a little to the east, stands a tall green-house for tropical plants. Mr. Stetson occupies the mansion in the summer months, in the winter he lives in Florida, where at Deland, he has extensive Orange Groves.

The brown stone house of Mr. Richard J. Dobbins, with its massive tower stands on York Road, opposite Mr. Stetson's place. Mr. Dobbins owns here about 100 acres, the land extending back to the North Pennsylvania Rail Road and beyond to the village of Ashbourne. Mr. Dobbins purchased this fine property from John Brock, formerly a merchant in Philadelphia. Mr. Brock having some years before bought it of the heirs of Samuel T. Leech a descendant of Toby Leech, and one of the old time settlers of Cheltenham township.

The extensive grounds and buildings, all conceived and carried out on a most generous plan, are fully equal and in some respects exceed in grandeur any other place in the township.

The property of the late Edward M. Davis, Jr., comes next on the York Road, with heavy woodland front, has 40 acres, extending from the turnpike back to the North Pennsylvania Rail Road at Melrose Station.

Mrs. Charles Sharpless owns about 60 acres, extending from the Davis' line to the road dividing Montgomery County from Philadelphia, or "City Line Road." This property, for many years in the past, belonged to the Rorer family. Joseph Rorer owned it the latter part of the last century, then his son, the late Benjamin Rorer who died at a good old age, but not until after he had sold the property to the late Thomas Mellor, who in turn sold to Thomas Mott, the only son of the late celebrated Lucretia Mott. Some few years before his death, Charles Sharpless, merchant, of 8th and Chestnut Streets bought it. The widow with her son now resides here.

The brown stone mansion built by Mr. Mott, cannot be seen from the road. A drive in from the public road would repay any one who is interested in gazing upon substantial and beautiful homes.

The whole neighborhood of Cheltenham Hills is beautiful. It is conceded by visitors from England and by those of our own country who have visited England, that they have met with no district, which reminds them so much of the grand, old country seats of old England as do the improvements in Cheltenham. The hedges, walls, trees and shrubbery, as well as our macadamized roads, are quite equal to any thing to be seen on the other side of the Atlantic. We may lack the acreage, the parks and the preserves, which have been handed down from generation to generation, under the inheritance laws of England, but in other respects nothing can be added to make the neighborhood more complete.

THE SHOEMAKER BURYING GROUND, BY THOMAS H. SHOEMAKER.

This Burying Ground is beautifully located on Cheltenham Avenue or as the country folks call it Grave Yard Lane, which runs from Washington Lane to the York Road in that unsurpassed township of Cheltenham.

The history of the Burying Ground dates with the settlement of this section of the country and it is probably one of the oldest in the vicinity of Philadelphia.

While it is known as the Shoemaker Burying Ground, it is not strictly a family one, having been as we shall see later, left for the use of members of Cheltenham Meeting by Richard Wall, the grandfather-in-law of George Shoemaker.

The amount of ground left was six acres, although only about one has been enclosed.

It is said that a meeting-house of logs stood upon a part of the "six acres" and that George Keith was for a brief period an active minister in Cheltenham Meeting, that he left them and reunited with the "Church of England," and that many members went with him uniting with the church.

Be that as it may, a hundred and fifty or more years ago, Cheltenham Meeting was absorbed by Abington Monthly Meeting, and since that time the ground has been held by Trustees (special) appointed by that meeting. While its possession is thus in the Society of Friends, it is scarcely more than nominally so, as for many years past it has been cared for and looked after by a member of the Shoemaker family.

Furthermore while others have the privilege there are few interred but those bearing the name of Shoemaker, hence the ground may virtually be regarded as a private one as its name would indicate.

Going back to the days when the country was a wilderness, we find on the good ship *Jefferies* from London among the passengers a German family bearing the name of Shoemaker, consisting of George and Sarah and their seven children, George, Barbara, Abraham, Isaac, Susanna, Elizabeth and Benjamin.

They belonged to that little settlement on the Rhine at Creisheim, and having been converted to the profession of the Society of Friends by the preaching of William Ames an English Friend, met as a consequence with much persecution, and as early as 1663 we find George being fined for attending meeting and his cattle sold.

William Penn, hearing of their sufferings, visited them in 1680 and invited them to immigrate to his possessions in Pennsylvania; this led them to purchase of him lands and the employment of Pastorius as agent and the settlement of Germantown.

With Pastorius and company in 1682 came Jacob Shoemaker, in 1685 Peter and family, and as we have seen in 1686 George and family; they were probably all brothers. Another passenger on the same voyage of the ship *Jefferies* was Richard Wall and his grand-daughter Sarah. He was an English Friend who had obtained a grant from Penn of 500 acres of land on the Quesinoming Creek, now called Tacony, in what was then Philadelphia County, but now Montgomery.

The voyage was long and proved disastrous to both the father and his eldest son, George; the former died of small pox which broke out on the ship and the latter lost his heart to the pretty English maiden, and they were betrothed.

Upon landing at Philadelphia 3rd month 26th, 1686, the widow with her family went at once to Germantown where their relatives had preceded them, and George as the oldest son dutifully assisted his mother until the family grew up.

Isaac was the first to marry and selected Sarah, daughter of Gerhard Hendricks, who had drawn lot No. 8, an account of whom has been published

in a previous article. (See Hotchkin's Germantown). His house and farm buildings were in the meadow at Wingohicking station, the "Rock house" being the last of them left, and believed to be the oldest house now in Philadelphia, the dwelling being torn down in 1840.

Benjamin the counselor was a son, and Samuel, the Mayor of Philadelphia, the grandson of the above Susanna; George's sister married Isaac Price, 1st month 4th, 1696, and the wedding took place according to the order of Friends at the house of Richard Wall, where, owing to the lack of a meeting house, gatherings for religious worship were held.

After eight years of patient waiting, George felt he was able to fulfil the vows made at sea, and accordingly at Richard Wall's house at Cheltenham he was married to Sarah, who was the only heir to her grandfather's estate.

The venerable old marriage certificate is still owned by one of the descendants; it is dated 12th month, 14th, 1694 and commences "Whereas George Shoemaker and Sarah Wall, both of the township of Cheltenham, in the County of Phylladelphia, having declared theyre intentions of taking each other as husband and wife, before several publique men and womens meetings of the people of God called Quakers, according to the good order and use Amongst them whose proceedings, etc., etc."

George signs it in his native German script; Sarah attaches her new name in English, in a bold, clear hand.

Their home thereafter was probably with Richard Wall and most likely was the house, or rather a portion of it, now occupied by Joseph Bosler, as we find in 1711, in the laying out of York Road George Shoemaker was a juror and that it passed close by his door.

In a few years after his grand-daughter's marriage, Richard found his health failing and made his will, which begins as follows:

"In the name of God, Amen, the fifteenth day of the first month Anno Domini 1697-8, I Richard Wall being weak in body, but of perfect mind and memory, thanks be the Lord for it, do hereby make and ordain this my last Will and Testament, that is to say:

"Principally and first of all, I recommend my soul and spirit unto the hands of our faithful Creator and Saviour, my body to be buried in a Christian-like and decent manner at the discretion of my dear wife and executrix, and as to touching such worldly estate wherewith it hath pleased God to bless me in this wilderness, I dispose of the same in the following way and form."

He leaves his wife a life interest, and at her death everything to his grand-daughter Sarah Shoemaker; in the event of her death without issue then his property is left "to the disposal of the monthly meeting I now belong to."

He then goes on with what more particularly concerns us.

"Item. I freely give and bequeath unto Friends of Cheltenham Meeting a certain tract of land containing about six acres, lying and being at the southwest end of s'd my plantation, and this piece of land I give for a burying



“Roadside,” formerly the Residence of Lucretia Mott.

place and for the only and sole use of Friends of the now mentioned Cheltenham Meeting."

The exact date of Richard's death is not known but it was some time previous to 1702; his grave was no doubt the first made in the new ground, and it and his wife's are believed to be marked by some old and very large box-bushes; certain it is that very few stones appear to mark the last resting place of the long line of the family which lie here so peacefully.

The earliest stone is that of Isaac, with the date of 8th month, 23rd, 1741, but Friends in those early days did not approve of such distinctions, and in their public grounds buried in rows, with nothing but mounds, and numbers to designate in their record books the name of the individual.

Dorothy Shoemaker, widow of Isaac, spoken of above, was a woman of more than ordinary thrift and enterprise, as five years after her husband's death we find her entering into the following agreement:

"Articles of agreement mutually made, concluded, and agreed upon ye sixth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and forty-six, between Dorothy Shoemaker of Cheltenham, in ye County of Philadelphia in ye Province of Pennsylvania. Widdow of ye one part, Richard Mather, of ye same place, yeoman of ye second part and John Tyson of Abington of ye s'd county, yeoman of ye third part.

"Witnesseth that there is a proposal made between ye s'd parties for building or erecting on ye land now in ye tenure or possession of ye said Dorothy Shoemaker in ye said Township of Cheltenham, a corn-grist water mill, to be built jointly, and in partnership between ye said parties."

It goes on to say Dorothy has a half interest and the men a quarter each, in the mill which was located at a place in the "crick, opposite ye s'd Dorothy's present garden, commonly called and known by the name of ye Sheeps-Washing-Place, and from thence (the dam) to extend down ye east side of ye s'd crick to the fording-place of s'd in ye York Road."

Shortly after, her sons joined her, purchasing Mather's and Tyson's shares, and the mill remained in possession of the family until 1847, a little more than a century, when it was bought at public sale by the late Charles Bosler.

The old Cheltenham Mill or as it was often called Shoemaker's Mill, was a well-known land-mark in that section of the country, and was in its day considered a very fine property.

The settlement which grew up here was known as Shoemakertown and for nearly two centuries has this name answered well its purpose.

During the past year however, some persons, new-comers to the place no doubt, without veneration for the past and with little regard for its appropriateness, have succeeded in having the meaningless one of Ogontz substituted.

Thus the old names full of historic interests and associations are done away with to make room for others supposed to be more euphonious. The descendants of this branch have scattered somewhat, while a number still live

in the neighborhood, and those bearing the name in Germantown belong to it, others have carried it as far as California, several live near Washington, descendants of David Shoemaker who at about the age of 75 was drowned in the Potomac while swimming in company with President Adams.

THE EARLY SCHOOL DAYS OF A SHOEMAKERTOWN BOY, BY ROBERT SHOEMAKER.

There stands on the Old York Road, at the corner of Church Road (sometimes called Frankford Road), opposite the tavern, in the ancient village of Shoemakertown, a two-story stone house of modest dimensions, without piazza or portico, still in an excellent state of preservation, having been built in the honest way of long ago by men who knew their business and used the best material. All "hand work." "Door and sash mills" did not exist at the time in which this house was built.

Samuel Pool, a carpenter and builder, is the present occupant. Sixty-five years ago—or say in 1825—a school for the children of the village was held in this house. The teacher was Mary S. Hallowell, who in later years married Isaac Lippincott, of Moorestown, New Jersey. At Moorestown Mrs. Lippincott established and conducted for many years a boarding school, which was quite celebrated for the thoroughness of the work done there. She was assisted by an able corps of teachers; many ladies now resident in Cheltenham and elsewhere will, in reading these lines, call to mind the amiable and loving teacher of their younger days. Mary Shoemaker Lippincott (her full name) was for many years a minister in the Society of Friends, and was for a long time clerk of the "Women's Meeting" of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, being annually appointed, year after year, to that important station. She lived to the age of 88 years, and died in 1888 at Camden, New Jersey. She was a grand-daughter of Benjamin Shoemaker, one of the early residents of Shoemakertown.

But to return to the old stone house on York Road, where, in 1824-5, this good woman taught the little children of the village. The writer was one of her pupils, and at this late day looks back with pleasure, as he remembers this dear teacher, her tender, kind way of dealing with the children under her care, the patient hearing she gave us, as we spelled out the words of our lessons or "made marks" on our slates—all comes up as we write of this little school. Our teacher would sometimes draw some simple figure, as of a dog, cat, or even a horse, as a copy. It is to be regretted that none of these specimens, save one, have been preserved. But the writer has in his possession a little blank-book made by this teacher, painted in water colors—figures of birds and flowers, dated 1825—and which was given him as a prize for either good behavior or knowing his lessons. The school was small in numbers and in stature of pupils. The writer cannot recall to mind any one of his fellow-pupils now living.

Leaving Shoemakertown, Miss Hallowell went to a Friends' boarding school in Rensselaer County, New York, and married from there. Leaving the little school in Shoemakertown, the writer became a pupil of Abington Friends' School. The school house, still standing, is situated on the ample grounds of the well-known Abington Meeting. The distance from our home in Shoemakertown was about one and a half miles, and this was travelled each day in all kinds of weather.

Holidays at that period were less frequent than now, school continuing every day, "seventh day" included, except monthly and quarterly meeting days. The summer holiday or vacation was, I think, only two weeks. The hours for school in summer 8 to 12, noon recess; assemble again at 2 P. M.; dismiss at 4 in winter and 5 in summer.

"Fifth day," the mid-week meeting day, the entire school, both boys and girls, were obliged to attend meeting in a body, the boys, of course, on the "men's side," the girls on the "women's side." Sitting out the hour or longer, often in silence, was a pretty severe test to the patience of us boys, and "keeping in," and sometimes punishment more severe, was the penalty incurred for misbehavior in meeting. The back-rail of those old benches, if still in existence, bear the marks of many a pen-knife cut during the hour for worship. As we write, the names of many of the old Friends who sat on the upper seats, ministers, elders and overseers—Benjamin Bryan, Samuel Schofield, John J. and John L. Williams, the Shoemaker's, Hallowell's, Michener's, Satterthwait, Stackhouse, and others present themselves—the most of them, we might say *all*, have passed away, the neat head-stone marking the resting place in the adjoining burial ground of the entire meeting as then constituted. The scholars, who were they? The sons and daughters of the members of the meeting, so that the same names of those composing the meeting are applicable to the school. In the summer season Abington School occupied two rooms, one for girls in the second story, on the main floor, that for boys. In the winter boys and girls met in the same room, the teacher of the boys' school having charge.

George S. Roberts was the teacher at the time of which we write. He had the reputation of being an expert in mathematics, and generally had a class of the older pupils. He was obliged to give attention, however, to each branch of study. He was a nervous man, easily irritated by any misbehavior on the part of the scholars, fancied or otherwise. This was before the day of steel pens; very few of the scholars were able to make or "mend" the quill pens used by all. In the writing hour Mr. Roberts paced up and down the aisles back of the boys, pen-knife in hand, and often, when he found a scholar not doing his duty—as he construed it—the handle of the knife would (he on such occasions holding it by the blade) come down, suddenly and hard, on the head of the delinquent. Some attempt was made at drawing, always using a slate and pencil. On one occasion this irate teacher, coming unexpect-

edly to the seat of the writer (then a boy of 10 or 11 years), asked what the picture on the slate was meant to be; the reply was, "a house and a dog." "Yes, yes; I see the house, but where is the dog?" "Behind the house," was the reply, which brought the usual reward of a whack.

Should these lines meet the eye of the Charley Stackhouse whose seat was next to mine on the old backless bench, he may recall a *painful* circumstance. It was in the early summer, at "noon;" we gathered cherries, a part of which we smuggled into the school room, keeping an eye on the teacher, and on opportunity swallowing a cherry, but not the stone; nothing was easier than to press the slimy stone between thumb and finger, allowing it to cross the room with considerable force, not caring who was struck. Unfortunately one of these missiles *accidentally* came in contact with the nose of dear teacher. Looking to where we sat, he knew it was one of us two who had committed the act of "shooting a cherry stone" at his face. Neither would tell on the other, so we were both ordered up to the "master's platform," where, in turn, we received the severest flogging I ever experienced.

After school we, the punished pair, entered into a solemn conspiracy that when we grew to be large enough we would get satisfaction out of him.

I know not where Stackhouse is now, or whether he is living, but years after, when I had become a man, meeting my old teacher, I remembered the flogging and the threat that we would some day have satisfaction, and told the old gentleman of our bargain. He expressed himself as being ready to meet us at our convenience. Poor old man; removing to the city he opened an "English and Mathematical Academy," and after a continuance of a few years died very suddenly. He was buried in the old Abington Friends' ground. I have frequently passed by his grave and read "George S. Roberts" on the small head-stone, but never without thinking of that cherry stone.

The "separation" in the Society of Friends occurred in 1827. Orthodox Friends, generally, removed their children from the old Abington School.

In 1828 *Solomon Jones*, formerly a teacher at the old "eight square" school house, opened a school for these children at his residence, on the Cheltenham side of Oak Lane, at the intersection of New Second Street Road.

The next three years of the writer's school life were spent at this school. Each morning, winter and summer, the long walk from Shoemakertown was taken. An arrangement was made, however, that should a storm come up on any day, making it difficult to return to our home, we were to remain all night at Mr. Jones' house. Such nights were hailed with delight. My old friend and fellow-pupil, Josiah Jones, the eldest son of the principal, still living near the old mansion of his father, was my particular chum, and he will endorse my statement when I say we had

happy times. The splendid rye bread and honey for supper—the bees of the present day fail to produce that delightful flavor possessed by the honey of sixty years ago. Why is it?

Solomon Jones, though paralyzed in his lower limbs and compelled to use a crutch in walking, had the free use of his *arms*, as pupils yet living can testify. But he was a grand old man and a thorough teacher.

The “examples” still in my possession remind me forcibly of the lessons of that day. How the first class worked over those geometrical problems—with what interest and success my fellow-pupil in that class can affirm. There were six or eight of us; he and I are, I believe, the only two now living. The books in use in the school at that day, beside the “primer,” as reading books, were the “Introduction,” “English Reader,” and Murray’s Sequel.” Then “Comly’s Grammar,” “Pike’s Arithmetic,” “Bonnycastle’s Mensuration,” and “Gummere’s Surveying.” Geography did not occupy the prominent place of to-day. Considerable attention was given to writing; and we had an interesting botany class, which, in season, made trips of great interest in the neighboring fields and woods. Boys of that day were much like those of the present, always ready for fun and sport. Were I to relate the tricks and mischief indulged in, the initiation of new-comers to the school and many naughty things, which, even now, come to my mind, no good purpose would be served, and they might be thought more proper for such a book as the “Bad Boy” and the like. But few, very few, of the pupils in attendance at that school at the time of which we write, are now living. The school was a large one. Although still a resident of the township, we are able to count, with the writer, only six still living. But we do know many of the children and grand-children of our schoolmates of that day.

In the fall of 1831 the writer left the school and entered upon the profession of his choice, in which he is still engaged, and has been continuously all the sixty-two years which have since passed, and in all that time has been in but two stores, twenty-five years in the first, where he entered to learn the business of a chemist and apothecary, and the remaining thirty-six years in his present location.

Josiah Jones died March, 1892.

MISS RACHEL S. CARR, BY ROBERT SHOEMAKER.

This lady kept a select school in Philadelphia, in connection with—I think—her sister, Miss Ann Jane Carr.

They were both members of St. Paul’s Church, Philadelphia, at the time Dr. Richard Newton was its pastor.

In the year 1861, Messrs. John W. Thomas and Jay Cooke, former members of St. Paul’s, arranged with Miss Carr to open a boarding and day school on Cheltenham Hills, and secured for her the new stone residence of Mr. Bates,

“Linwood Hall.” This fine mansion was on Cheltenham Avenue, almost opposite the residences of John W. Thomas and Jay Cooke. The building had been completed by Mr. Bates but never occupied by the family, who preferred a residence abroad. It stands upon an eminence just back from the road, and with its twenty acres of lawn, garden, and noble trees, together with the additions and adornments lately added by its present owner, Mr. P. A. Widener, presents one of the most strikingly beautiful among the many attractive places in the vicinity.

In this fine building the daughters of Messrs. Thomas and Cooke, with about twenty others, were educated. The school at times was very flourishing, having as high as twenty-eight boarders and twelve or fifteen day scholars.

“Linwood Hall” was purchased by the late Dr. Pepper, who resided there several years, adding by purchase twenty acres more of land on the opposite side of the road.

Miss Carr then removed her school to “Eildon,” a beautiful spot on the York Road near the railroad station of that name, a property owned by Mr. Jay Cooke, formerly the country seat of the now venerable Frederick Fraley.

The large house then standing, after Miss Carr’s occupancy, became the property of Mrs. C. D. Barney, daughter of Mr. Cooke, and was burned down a few years since and replaced by the present large and beautiful mansion of Mr. C. D. Barney. Miss Carr’s school flourished here several years, until, in 1878, she celebrated her fiftieth anniversary as a teacher, and retired from her educational career.

She enjoyed for a few years her well-earned rest and honors, and died on the 28th day of September, 1884, in the 80th year of her age. Her remains rest in the peaceful, beautiful graveyard of St. Paul’s Church, Cheltenham.

Miss Carr was a bright, cheerful, Christian woman. She seemed, in her last years, to patiently wait for the Master’s call, her life work finished. Upon giving up her school she remarked to one to whom she entrusted her savings: “The interest on this will not be sufficient for my support, of course. I will be obliged, therefore, to draw on the principal; it will last as long as I desire; I want to live no longer.”

On the occasion of the completion of the burial ground attached to St. Paul’s Church, Cheltenham, she said to the writer, “here I want to be buried;” naming a friend, she added: “*She* owned a lot in the ——— Cemetery, a lone woman, like myself, and is buried there. She desired that my remains might be interred by the side of hers. But,” she added, “my friend died of *smallpox*, and of course, when I die, I do not want to lie in her lot.” The risk of contagion would not have been great, her friend having died many years before. But Miss Carr was fond of saying odd things. I remember once, in a company of young people, her reprov-

ing a young man who had made himself somewhat conspicuous by saying "how *absurdly* absurd you are."

After closing her school duties Miss Carr paid a visit to Ireland and took great pleasure in visiting the "Green Isle."

CHELTEN HILLS, MONTGOMERY COUNTY, PA.

In and up to 1850 or thereabouts, what is now called Cheltenham Hills was owned and settled by Quaker farmers, whose ancestry came over with William Penn.

The township of Cheltenham is a long, narrow one and stretches just outside the northern boundary of Philadelphia County, in Montgomery County.

Its name is derived from Cheltenham in England, either from the fact that its settlers came from that part of old England, or because of a similarity in soil and topography. The Township never contained a tavern, or drinking place until a very few years since, and is yet distinguished for its Quaker-like sobriety, temperance, Sabbath keeping, &c.

The original title deeds to the farms are all signed by William Penn, whose country residence still stands on old Church Road, near Myers' Mill in the township, and near by the ruins of the old bake ovens, where it is said, the hard bread was baked for William Penn's sea voyages. The Township is undulating, well wooded and watered, and everywhere are found the old Quaker spring houses, covering natural springs. Tacony Creek, Culp's Run and several other streams rise and flow through the Township.

The Old York Road, which before the days of rail roads was the original stage route between Philadelphia and New York, passes northwardly through the Township near its center and the Second Street pike is nearly on its eastern border. Shoemakertown and Cheltenham, two little villages, were up to a very recent period, the only attempts to centralize the population and these consisted only of a blacksmith shop, a store and a few humble and quite ancient houses. About one thousand acres of Quaker farms, comprising the most hilly and picturesque portions of the Township, and lying west of York Road, and east of Washington Lane and between the City Line and Jenkintown, were purchased by a syndicate (this term was then unknown) consisting of Edw. M. Davis, Morris L. Hallowell, John W. Thomas, Frederick Fraley, etc., who divided up the farms, each appropriating one of the original sites, and remodeling the old buildings, and erecting in the course of time some new ones. But it was not until after the war of 1861-65, that any great progress was made.

The village of Ashbourne was then without existence, but is now (1887) quite a town with Rail Way Station, Stone Church, Streets, Schools, and a large population. It was originally called Bounty Town, from the fact that the returning soldiers who had saved their bounties and wages built humble

homes there, some of them purchasing a part of the old farm, and cutting it up into building lots.

St. Paul's P. E. Church was organized by Jay Cooke, John W. Thomas, Robert Shoemaker, Frederick Fraley, and others, most of whom had been members of St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia, under Dr. Newton's ministry.

The corner stone was laid 1860 by Bishop Alonzo Potter and the church was completed early in 1861, and its first Rector was the Rev. Robt. J. Parvin, who devoted his efforts even while Rector, to the patriotic work of visiting the army in the field as a delegate to the Christian Commission. The second Rector, Dr. E. W. Appleton is still in charge. The church has been more than doubled in size and has a couple of towers, a transept for organ and choir, clock, chimes of bells, (striking every quarter of an hour), church yard, carriage sheds, hall for fairs, entertainments, &c., sexton's house, gas and water works, vestry room, Bible class, Sunday School, Infant School, and library rooms, &c., and is said to more nearly resemble, an old English church than any other in the country. It is also the owner of about five acres of land. Upon this a rectory, stables, garden, &c. are placed. A stream runs at the lower end and the rector's cow has fine pasturage grounds. The whole is surrounded by a hedge. In the early part of the war, the first negro camp was established in Cheltenham, where at least ten thousand colored soldiers, were drilled and prepared for service in the army. The pastor and members of St. Paul's Church established services and preaching and Bible Classes at this camp, and distributed books, papers and tracts amongst the soldiers. The famous Lucretia Mott and her husband James Mott, were residents of Cheltenham Hills and it was probably owing to the efforts of their son Edw. M. Davis, also a noted abolitionist that the negro camp was established at Cheltenham Hills and upon grounds near their residence. The old burying ground of the Quakers is still preserved and lies on Grave Yard Lane, now known as Cheltenham Avenue and in it lie buried many of those who came over with William Penn.

The original one thousand acres were laid out in lots of from five to fifty acres according to the lay of the land, and the new roads were graded to correspond and give access to each plant, and named, Cheltenham Avenue, Cedar Avenue, Whitehood Avenue, Spring Avenue, Serpentine Avenue, Rock Lane, &c., &c. The ground lies nearly five hundred feet above the city of Philadelphia, and slopes towards the Delaware River, which is nearly six miles distant.

In addition to the old farm houses many of which are still retained, a large number of new and beautiful mansions have been built, and amongst these the residence of Jay Cooke, known as Ogontz.

This magnificent palace-like place, with its two hundred acres of forest and stream, lawns and farms, when first occupied, cost including its furniture, pictures, green houses, fountains, &c., about one million of dollars. Mr. Cooke has recently refurnished it and has rented it to Misses Bonney, Dillaye, &c., who occupy it and a part of the grounds as a school for young ladies. It is

acknowledged to be the first of its kind in the country, and is full to overflowing with young ladies from all parts of the land.

The old Grist Mill on the Ogontz place, is the original mill where the early Quaker settlers used to grind their corn and wheat. A spring under this mill raised to the mansion by steam power, furnishes it with a never failing supply of the purest and sweetest water.

Cheltenham Academy under the charge of Mr. Jno. Calvin Rice, is near by and is a celebrated school for boys, and is also prosperous. Eildon the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. D. Barney, the original farm building having been added to by Mr. Frederick Fraley and long occupied by him after being purchased and occupied by Mr. Barney, was burned but rebuilt in 1881, and is one of the finest and most complete residences at Cheltenham Hills.

Terrace Holm is the beautiful residence of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Butler, close by Eildon. Jacob Loeb's residence near by at York Road Station has a beautiful situation and is a fine home. Dell Noblitt, Jr.'s residence and those of Mr. P. A. B. Widener (Linwood) Mrs. John W. Thomas, (Bloomfield). Mr. Dawson's, Mr. Jay Cooke Jr's., (Chestnut Wood) and many more modern and very beautiful residences, cannot be surpassed in any neighborhood surrounding Philadelphia.

All of them are complete in green houses, gas and water works, ponds, &c.

"The Cedars" which was long the residence of the author of this description, is now the home of Mr. Robert Shoemaker, whose ancestors owned the four farms adjoining Shoemakertown, and had their four homes there.

The roads of Cheltenham Hills are macadamized and bordered by shade trees and beautiful hedges. The air is pure and the water is celebrated for its sweetness and purity.

The North Pennsylvania Rail Road, now a branch of the Philadelphia & Reading Road, passes through the center of the Hills, and fifty trains each way daily render access to the city at any hour easy and convenient.

This road as far as Jenkintown forms a part of the Bound Brook route to New York, which latter city may therefore be reached from Cheltenham Hills without the necessity of going through Philadelphia.

The North Pennsylvania Rail Road was not running until 1856, two years after the writer went to Cheltenham Hills. Although this charming country is so near a large city, yet it has scarcely ever been necessary to employ police aid and there is no demand for constables or magistrates, and aside from the few tramps that occasionally linger in the neighborhood, there are seldom any annoyances.

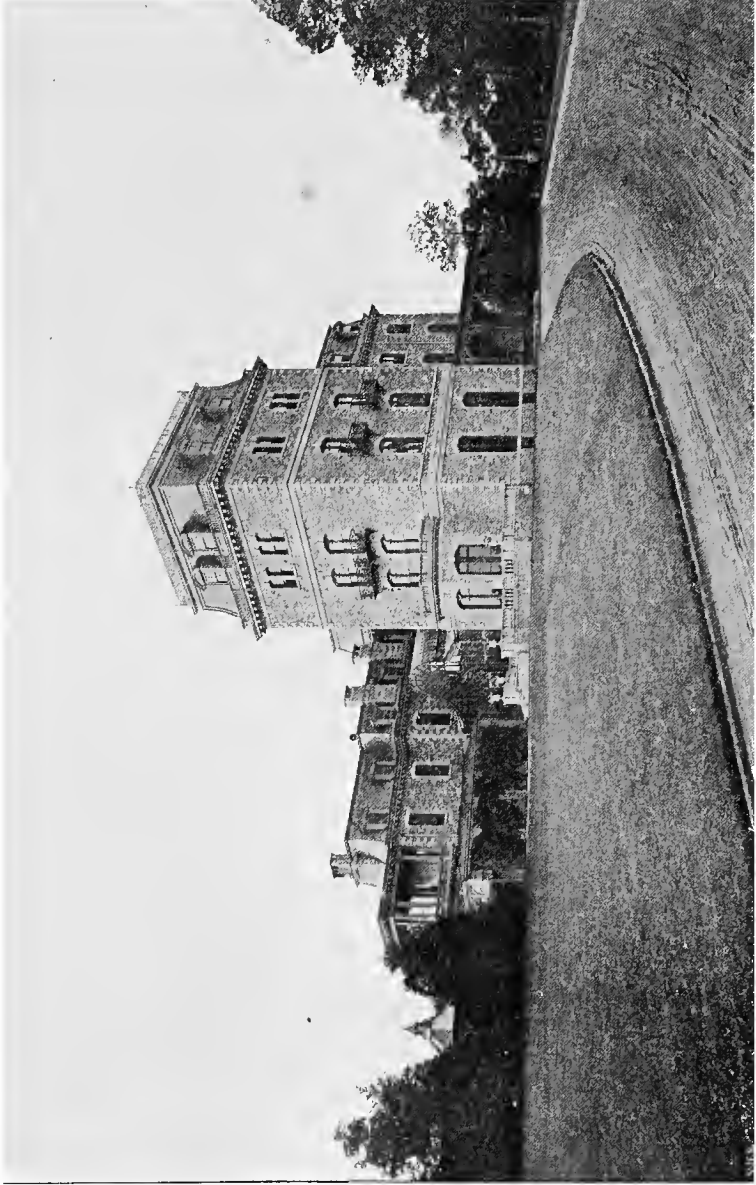
A RESIDENT OF CHELTEN HILLS.

OGONTZ SCHOOL.

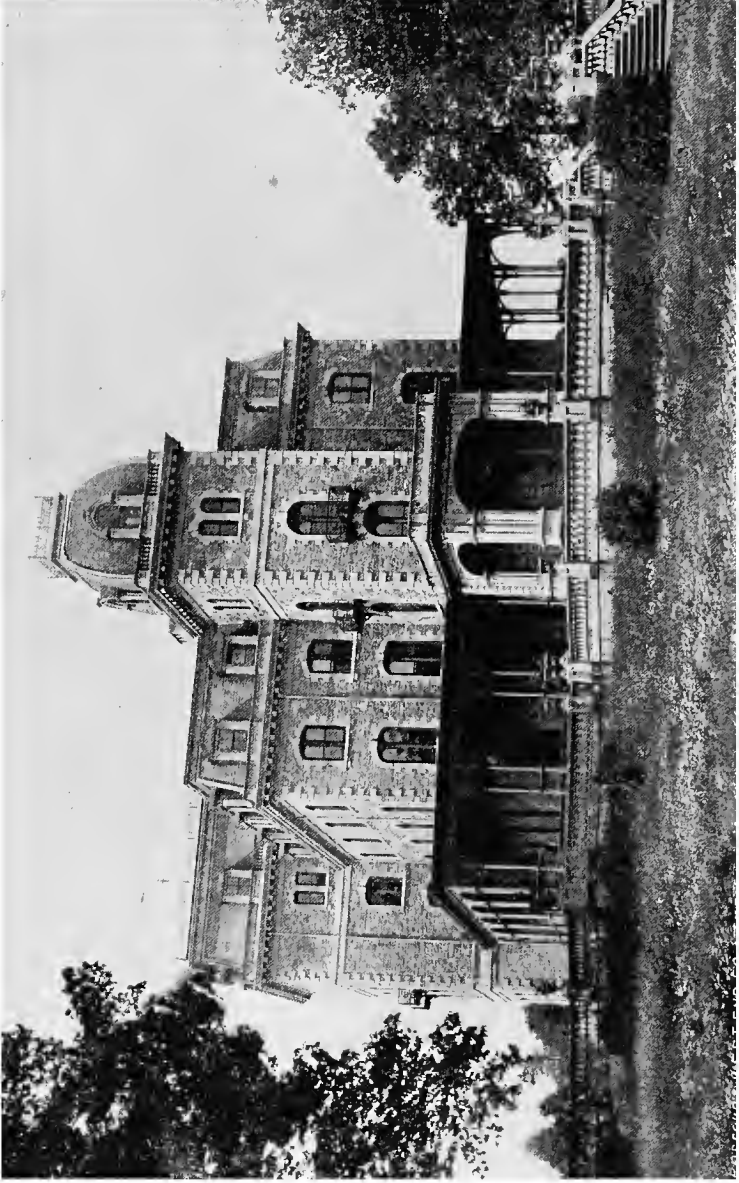
“Ogontz School for Young Ladies” is a prominent educational institution, situated half a mile north of the York Road at the point of the Gate House, and three-quarters of a mile from the station, near which the Philadelphia & Reading Rail Road crosses the turnpike road. Ogontz was at first the name of the private estate of Jay Cooke, Esq., but after his residence was given over to the purposes of the school the name was appropriated to designate the nearest station of the Philadelphia & Reading Rail Road, and an office of the Western Union Telegraph Company and the United States Express Company.

The situation of the school is one of remarkable beauty. A steady rise of the country northeast of Philadelphia from the Delaware River, terminates in this vicinity in a succession of billowy hills, the slopes of which are broken by patches of native forest, fruitful field, and well-trimmed pleasure grounds, with here and there a gleam of native stream or artificial pond and fountain. Crowning one of these wooded heights, five hundred feet above the river bed rises a granite structure four or five stories in height, the dignity and spaciousness of which are but feebly suggested by our illustrations. The estate contains over two hundred acres, forty of which, adjacent to the house and dotted with fine evergreens and chestnuts are devoted to the uses of a well kept lawn. In order to meet the special needs of a school, a picturesque stone building for a laboratory and studio was erected by the present principals a few rods west of the great house. Half way down the slope to the pond on the other side has sprung up a three story wooden building containing the gymnasium and music rooms. The entire group, comprehending also the two lodges, stables, green-houses and infirmary, constitute a marked feature in the country.

These premises were first opened to a girls' school, September 27th, 1883. The venture was the outgrowth of the largest, and one of the oldest institutions of Philadelphia, the “Chestnut Street Seminary,” founded in 1850; whose history is coeval with that of woman's higher education in this country, since it is to Mrs. Emma Willard the pioneer in the education of American young women that its founders, Miss Mary L. Bonney and Miss Harriet A. Dillaye, of New York, were indebted for the aims and methods that entered so successfully into their undertaking. This school, in an excellent condition passed from their active supervision and labor in 1883, into the hands of Miss Frances E. Bennett, for twenty years connected with the parent school and Miss Sylvia Eastman formerly preceptress of the High School, Buffalo, New York. The transplanting of the school from “1615 Chestnut Street” to its more imposing home was appropriately accompanied by impressive exercises. Several hundred guests and more than a hundred pupils were gathered in the spacious corridors and conservatory when the hour for the opening ceremonies arrived. Prof. Michael Cross, organist, had the music in charge and a delegation from the Orpheus Club of Philadelphia rendered most acceptably



APPROACH TO OGONTZ.



FRONT VIEW OF OGONTZ.

Prentzer's "The Chapel" and "Holy Peace" by Franz Abt. The Rev. E. W. Appleton, D. D., Rector of St. Paul's, Cheltenham, read the twenty-eighth chapter of Job and part of the fifth chapter of Matthew. The principal address was made by the Rt. Rev. William Bacon Stevens, Bishop of Pennsylvania, who began happily as follows:

"Fifty years ago a young student, forced from home in Boston by ill health, travelled on horse-back from Cincinnati to Lake Erie. At that day there was not a railroad west of the Alleghanies, and for thirty days he plodded on his solitary way, until, amidst the wilds of Erie County, he saw the little village of Sandusky, and, entering the town, drew up at the house of a gentleman whom he had met before in the city of Washington, and who had invited him to be his guest. Everything at that time in Sandusky was primitive, or only just blossoming into more than frontier civilization. Indian tribes were encamped close by, and vestiges of savage life and traditions of savage deeds everywhere abounded. The neat brick house of his friend, in which he abode two weeks, was built on the site of an Indian lodge, long occupied by the chief of a tribe then living, named Ogontz.

"The chief used occasionally to visit the house and stay there a week at a time delighting the children of the family by carrying them on his back, and by telling them stories of Indian adventures and wigwam life. So much did this old chief impress himself on that village that if you should now visit Sandusky, though it has become a beautiful city, you would walk in 'Ogontz Street;' you would eat bread made from the flour of 'Ogontz Mills;' you would see the procession of Masons belonging to 'Ogontz Lodge,' and would hear the hurried tramp of the 'Ogontz Fire Company.' 'Well!' you impatiently ask, 'What has all this narrative, which belongs to a past age and a distant frontier to do with us here, and to-day?'

"Only this. The kind host who lived in that brick house was the Hon. Elutherus Cooke then the member of Congress from that district of Ohio. One of the boys who had often sat astride Ogontz's neck and listened to Ogontz's stories was his son, Jay Cooke and the young student traveller is he who now addresses you. And so, when many years, after this promising son had become the great financier of our country during the civil war, and when fortune had almost emptied her cornucopia into his lap, and in the bigness of his heart, in order to give full verge to his hospitality, he built the mansion in which we now are, he remembered the old Indian chief of his childhood. He recalled that chief's connections with the brick house of his boyhood home, and hence gave to his new home, built not of bark, like an Indian wigwam, nor yet of logs, like the hut of a pioneer, but of massive granite—the name 'Ogontz;' and further, to commemorate this chief he had a bronze medallion, modeled from one of Catlin's pictures, made of him and placed in the grand staircase, with appropriate Indian surroundings in the crystal window above, and there you have seen him to-day. This is the reason why this mansion is named Ogontz.

"One of the two youths, who, half a century ago, first met on Ogontz's camping-ground, meets you to-day in this hall of Ogontz, built by the other, to dedicate its spacious rooms and grounds to the cause of the higher education of the young women of our land. How little did we boys anticipate such an event as this half a century ago!"

Bishop Stevens was followed by the Rev. William C. Cattell, D. D., President of Lafayette College, and the Rev. George Dana Boardman, D. D., of the Broad Street Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Thus fittingly dedicated to the cause of Christian education the Ogontz School has gone forward under wise and skilful management until the tenth year has been reached. The characteristic feature of the educational system is that the mental culture shall be individual and not general. With College equipment the instruction is patiently graded to the mental endowment of each pupil. The number of pupils received into the family is about one hundred and there are a few students from the neighborhood. These with the requisite number of instructors and attendants make up a household whose activities create a very visible impression on the life of the community.

B. O. A.

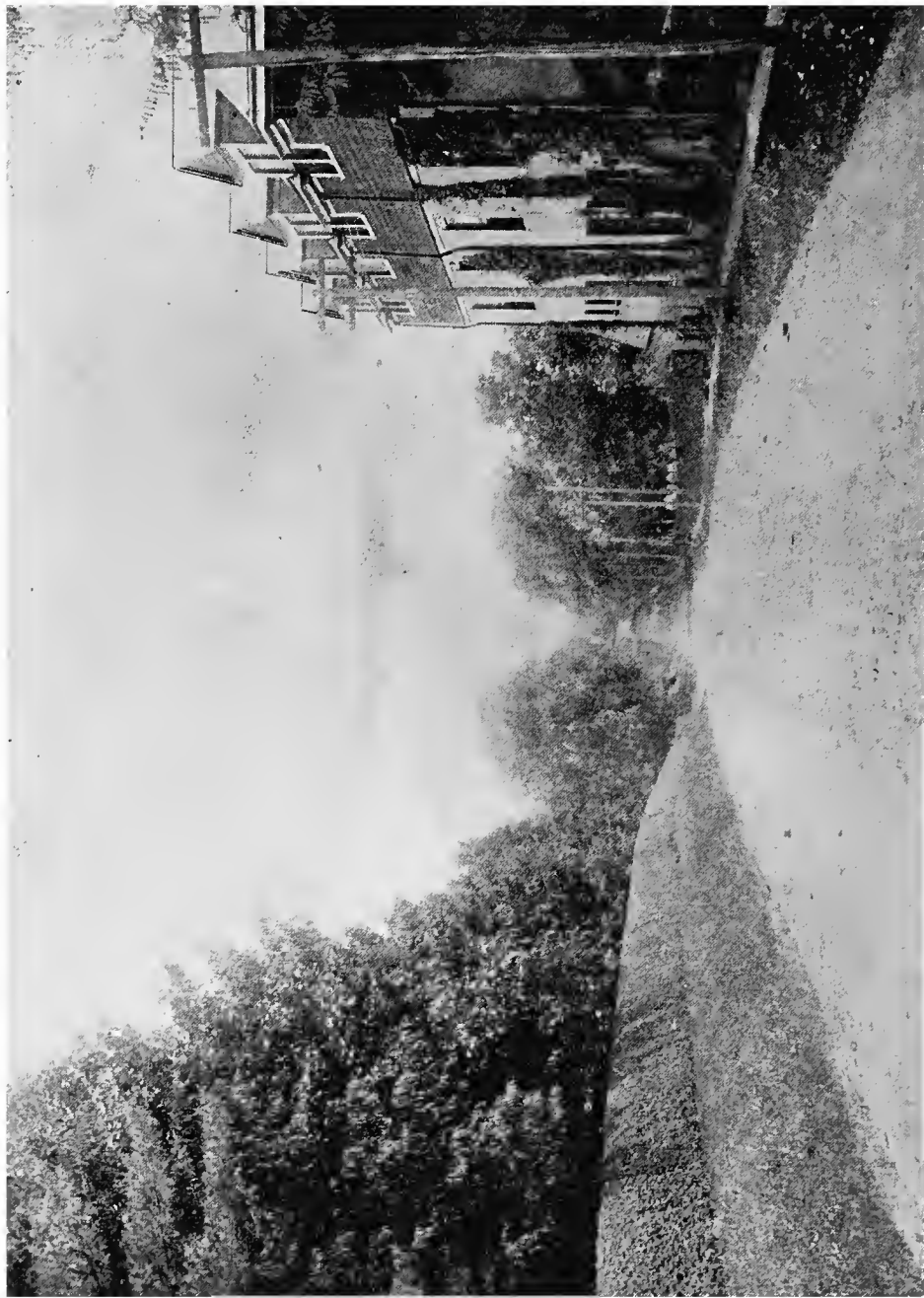
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CHELTENHAM ACADEMY.

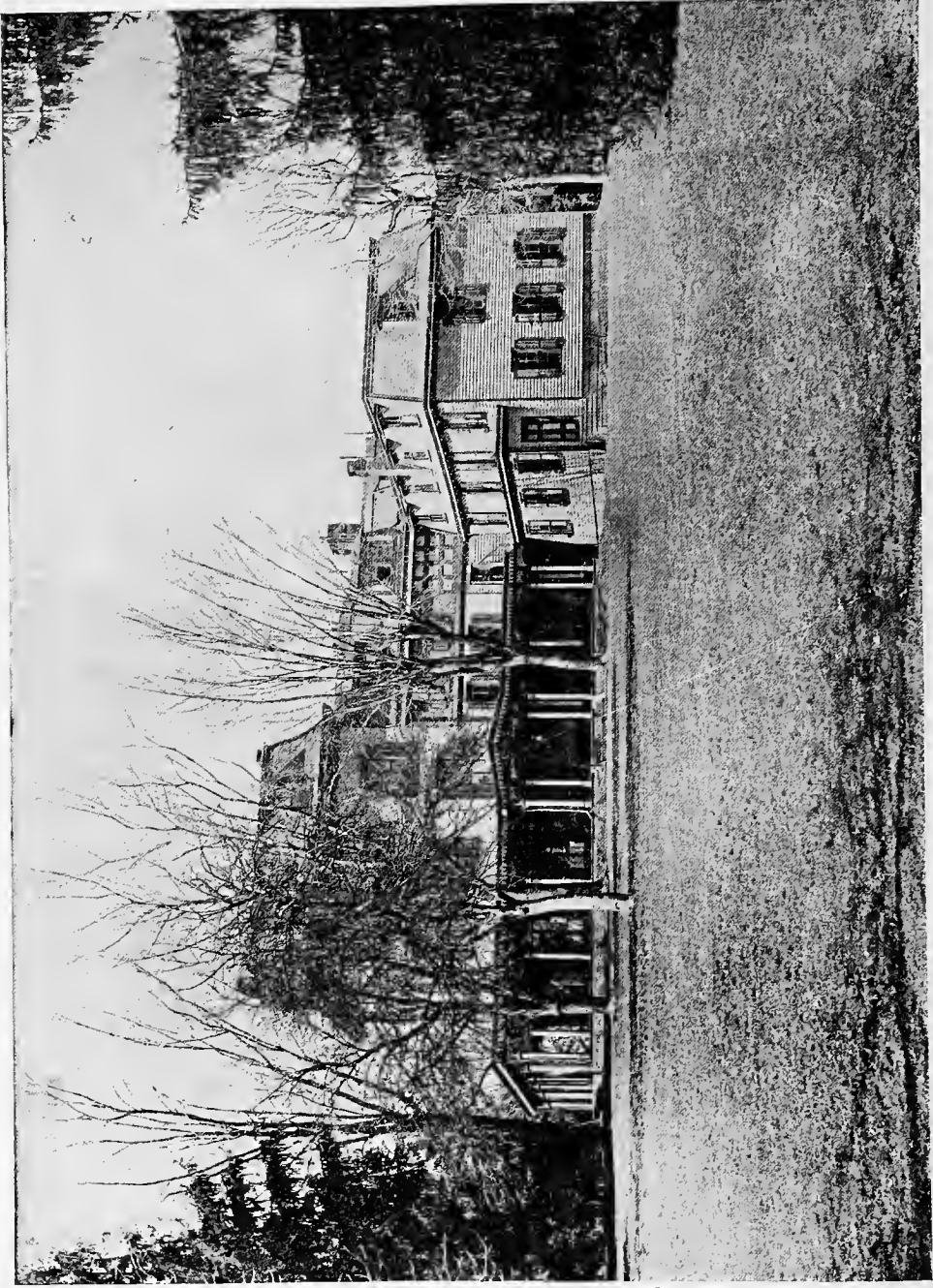
Twenty-one years ago a preparatory school for boys was opened in one of the old Shoemaker mansions in Shoemakertown (now Ogontz) by Rev. Samuel Clements, D. D. The first building occupied by the school is still standing and is known as "Ivy Green." It has been purchased recently by Mr. Geo. Fox who intends to improve the property, still allowing it to retain the appearance and features of a colonial homestead.

"Ivy Green" was not well adapted to the purposes of the school, which, in 1872, was removed to "Norwood" on the summit of the Cheltenham Hills, about three-fourths of a mile west of the Old York Road, at the corner of Washington Lane and Cheltenham Avenue. This site, the country seat of the late Maurice L. Hallowell, was all that could be desired and was settled upon as the permanent home of Cheltenham Academy. Here amid such surroundings and enjoying such advantages as are possessed by very few institutions of its kind, the good doctor carried out for nearly seventeen years his well defined ideas in the training of young men and boys, and left at his death in 1888 an institution which is a fitting memorial to his ability and high Christian character and to his faithful conscientious work.

"Dr. Clements," as writes one of his old pupils, "was a great-hearted, clear-headed, manly man." He had a deep love of truth and righteousness and he lived without any air of sanctimoniousness, the religion he professed. He possessed in a remarkable degree, the faculty of impressing himself upon his



Approach to Cheltenham Academy, Cheltenham Avenue, Looking Eastward.



CHELTENHAM ACADEMY, REAR OF MAIN BUILDING.

pupils; so his life will for years to come, be lived again in the lives of those who were favored by personal contact with him.

Shortly after the death of Dr. Clements the school property was purchased by Mr. John Calvin Rice, an educator of wide experience, under whose management the Academy has been a continued success, and under whose direction it will doubtless, in the future, fulfil the highest expectations of its many friends.

The school is distinctively college preparatory in its plan and purpose, and at this time is represented by its graduates in Harvard, Yale, Princeton, the University of Pennsylvania, Cornell, Amherst, Lafayette and West Point. Of the class of 1892 all the members but one will enter leading colleges in September.

Military drill was introduced several years ago, the first military instructor being Col. John H. Merrill who had received his college preparatory training in the Academy. Col. Merrill is the present Chairman of the Cheltenham Alumni Association and is also a member of the military committee of the school, the other members being General Daniel H. Hastings, Col. O. C. Bosbyshell, and Col. Thos. Potter, Jr. These gentlemen have done the school an excellent service in the past three years, the proficiency of the cadets in drill and tactics having been greatly increased by their inspection and encouragement.

The following is the corps of instructors for the present year:

John Calvin Rice, A. M., Principal.

Samuel M. Otto, Ph. D.; *Greek and History.*

Chas. E. S. Rasay, A. M.; *Latin and English Literature.*

Lieut. R. H. McLean; *Military Tactics, Mathematics.*

Waldemar Loehner, A. M., *Modern Languages.*

Willard Travell, A. B.; *Physics and Mathematics.*

Willis Earle, A. B.; *Elocution and English.*

Mrs. Jennie M. Otto, *English and History.*

Miss Ida Bristle; *Geography and Arithmetic.*

MUSIC.—Mrs. M. L. C. Rice, *Piano.*

Prof. Myers, *Mandolin, Guitar and Banjo.*

Prof. Cross, *Violin.*

Prof. Loomis, *Dancing.*

W. A. Cross M. D., *Physician to the School.*

CHELTHEN HILLS.

Bean's History of Montgomery County notes the various ranges of hills in this County. In the southeast are the Gulf Hills, Barren Hills and Chelthen Hills. In the center the Providence and Skippack Hills and in the north the Stone Hills. The hills run northeast and southwest like the Catskill, Blue Ridge and Alleghany Mountains.

As to the character of the soil in this region, according to Bean, Cheltenham Township is underlaid with "garnet and mica, schist, syenite and granitic rocks and sandstone."

Abington has "mica and garnet, schist, syenite and granitic rocks, sandstone and limestone."

CHELTENHAM.

This Township joins Philadelphia, and also Abington and Springfield Townships. W. J. Buck describes it in Bean's History of Montgomery County, as of a rolling surface, "with a soil composed of loam and gravel, which is well cultivated and productive. The Edge Hill range is the most elevated."

The rolling character of eastern Pennsylvania is one of its pleasantest features, and in this section Philadelphians have taken advantage of it in finding splendid locations for dwellings on the hill sides where exquisite views of fine scenery are spread before their porches and windows in summer and winter in the varied beauty of the seasons.

Cheltenham has many streams, Tacony Creek being the largest. Its water power moves mills and factories.

Near Jenkintown building-stone is much quarried. A quarry near the depot is a point where a stranger in walking the fields after dark would need to mind his steps if he did not wish to fall over a precipice. It reminds one of Bermuda quarries.

This newspaper item shows some changes in property:

J. T. Jackson & Co. have sold at Cheltenham Hills for A. Barker, executor, the property northeast corner Washington Lane and Cheltenham Avenue, sixteen acres and improvements, to George V. Cresson for \$50,000. Also the "Cedars," Cheltenham Avenue and Juniper Avenue, five acres and improvements, Robert Shoemaker, to William L. Elkins for \$30,000. Also for the Mellor estate, square of ground, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Westmoreland, and Ontario Streets, to William R. Brown.

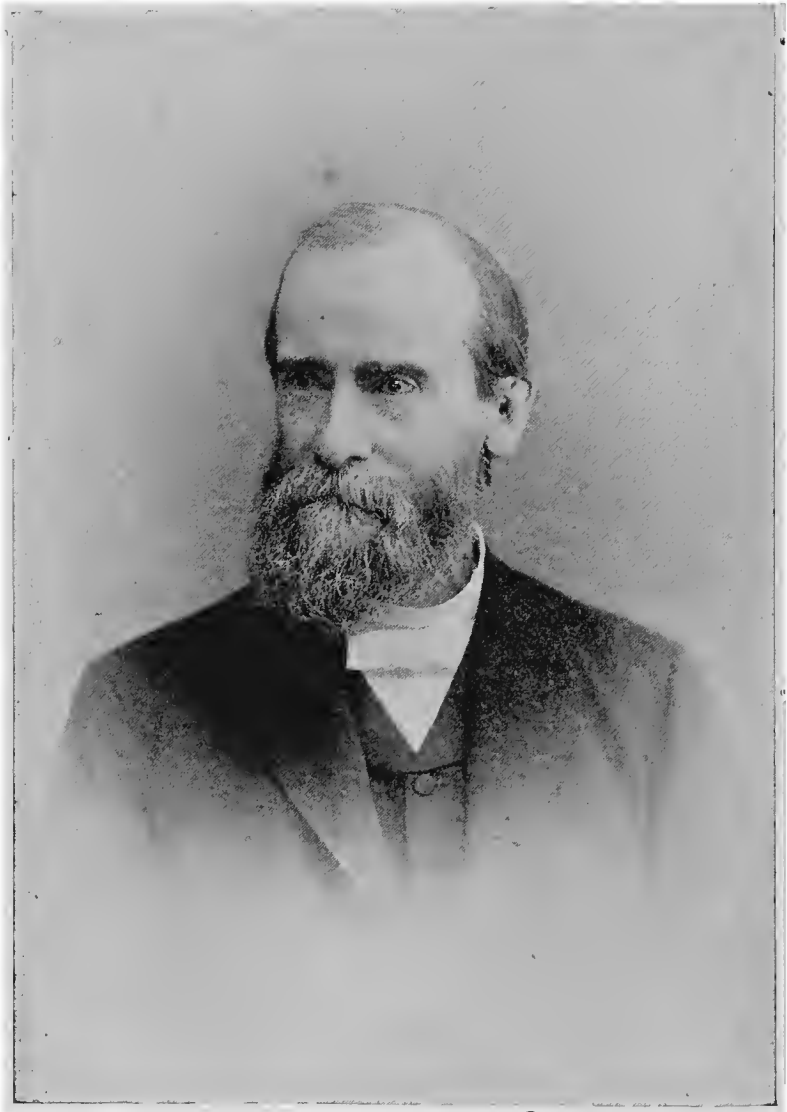
SUNNYSIDE.

This large old fashioned mansion on Church Road about a mile and a half from Ogontz, standing with the gable toward the road, belongs to the estate of J. Pemberton Hutchinson, and is now the summer residence of his son, Pemberton S. Hutchinson, Esq., President of the Philadelphia Saving Fund.

The father of this gentleman purchased the farm of 120 acres of Joseph Howell, who owned this as a country-seat.

The American Fire Insurance Company, sold to Joseph Howell and Job Bacon sold to that Company, and Joseph Dobson sold to Job Bacon.

Wm. Penn conveyed 1000 acres in 1687 to Wm. King of which this is a part.



REV. SAMUEL CLEMENTS, D. D.

The central portion of the house facing the lawn was built in 1688 by Mr. King.

The house has been enlarged at various times.

It has been twice in possession of the family before, and this is a curious record.

There is a large piazza surrounding the mansion which looks refreshing in the summer heat facing an ample lawn and the place is noted for its large amount of woodland and especially black walnut and other fine forest trees.

ASHBOURNE.

Ashbourne is on the North Penn Rail Road not far from the Old York Road. The depot is a good two-story building of brick which draws the notice of the traveller. There was a grist mill here before 1750.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The Presbytery of Philadelphia north, according to Rev. Richard Montgomery's account in Beau's History, were the means, under God, of starting the Presbyterian Church at Ashbourne. Services were held by a member of this Presbytery at Shoemakertown, but afterward Ashbourne was selected as the center of the new undertaking. In 1878 a Sunday School was opened in a building offered kindly by R. J. Dobbins. The same year a church was formed. Charles S. Luther, who had been an elder of the Bethlehem Presbyterian Church, in Philadelphia, and Thomas C. Van Horn were elected elders. In 1880 Rev. J. W. Kirk, who had been engaged in the Somerville Mission in Germantown, was elected pastor. He was installed on the 13th of May, "During Mr. Kirk's pastorate the church increased in membership and the general work was systematized." He resigned in 1882.

On November 30th of this year the Rev. Richard Montgomery, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and of Princeton Seminary, was called to be pastor, and on December 19 was ordained and installed. He is a native of Philadelphia, and was temporarily in charge of the Columbia Avenue Church in that city, but this was his first regular parish and his service has been a long one. Mr. Montgomery has been connected with the *Presbyterian Journal* since 1886.

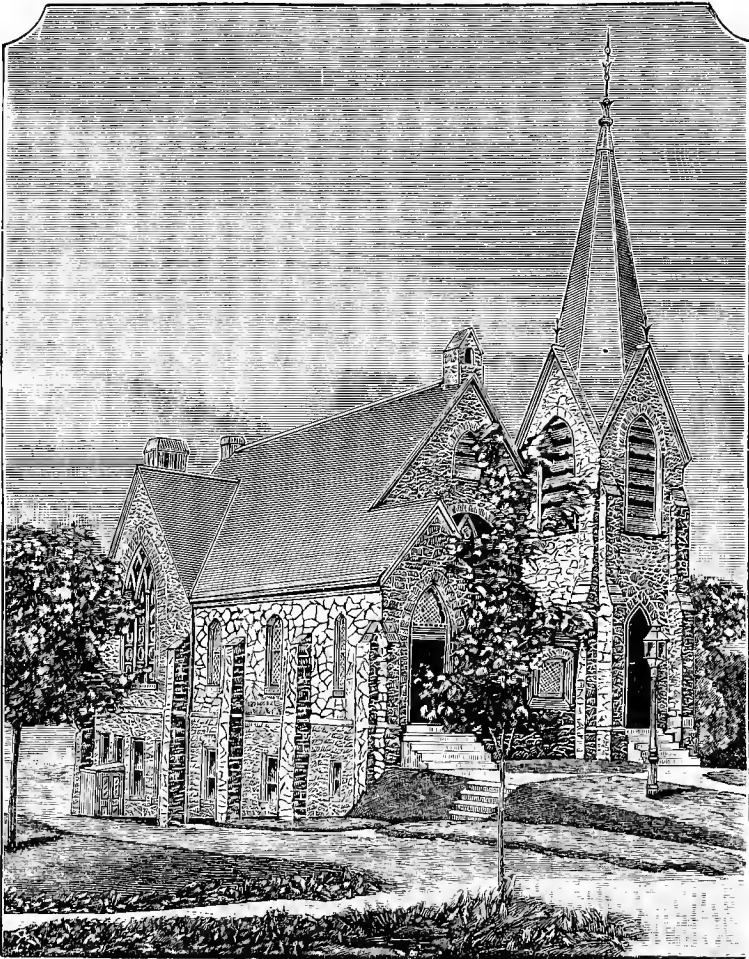
In 1883 a contract was made with Bird & Given, of Philadelphia, to build a church from the plans of Isaac Pursell. The building was finished in 1884, having cost \$15,000.

It should be added that the building is a pretty one of stone, having a basement, and a transept. There is a solid tower containing the porch, and surmounted by a spire.

Near Ashbourne, on Tacony Creek, is the Fork Factory of Myers & Ervin. Jacob Myers established it about 1848.

Jacob Leech's old grist mill was erected before 1751, though now used for other purposes by the firm.

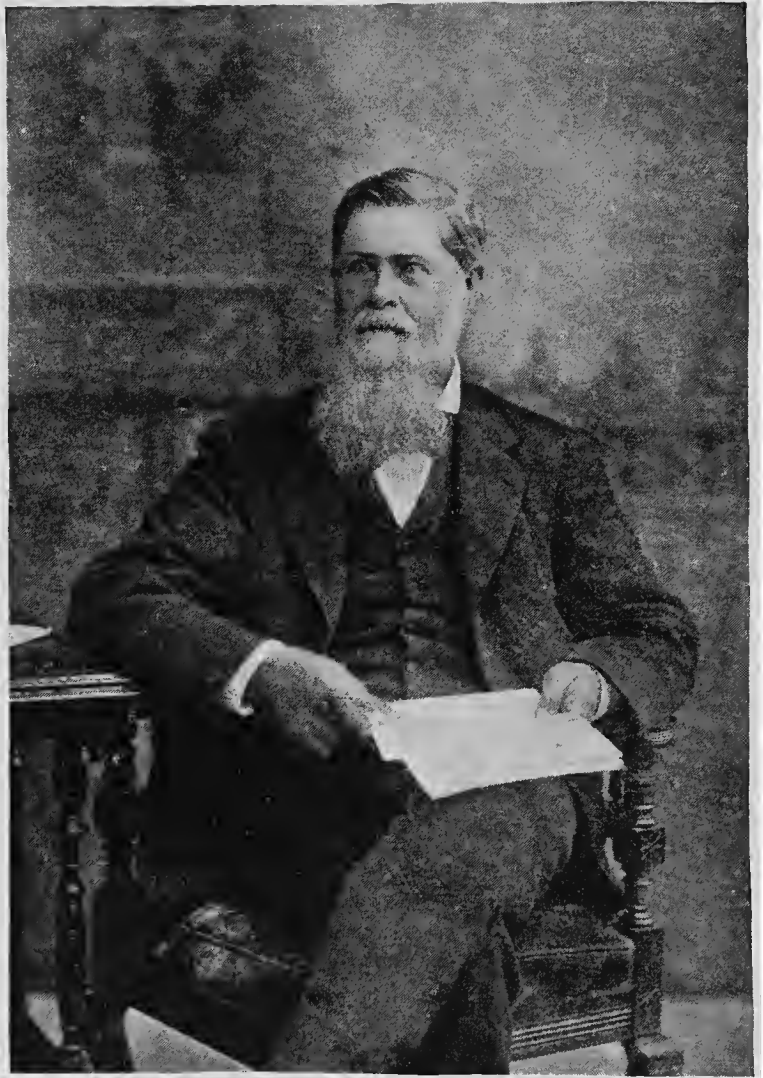
The Edge-Tool Factory of C. Hammond & Son is near at hand. The stone buildings have been enlarged of late years. "The father of the present proprietor" began this work in 1840. As one drives along this busy region, with its magnificent scenery, his ear is struck with the noise that indicates the



PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, ASHBOURNE.

struggle of human skill with dead matter, under the powerful influence of fire which faithfully serves the needs of man.

Cheltenham or Milltown, on Tacony Creek, not far away is the site of the Shovel and Spade Factory of Thomas Rowland's Sons. The family are extensive iron and steel workers in Kensington and Frankford.



MR. JAY COOKE.



Mr. ROBERT SHOEMAKER.

Col. Samuel Miles, a Revolutionary soldier, lived near Cheltenham village. He had a slitting mill on his place. Milesboro' was laid out by him on his land, and given his name. He was a member of the State Assembly. He died at the age of sixty-five, in 1805. John Emery has his large farm on Tacony Creek. He left a daughter named Mary. Col. Miles was a member of the City Troop, and its captain. He owned much land near Bellefonte, where he built a furnace, and two of his sons conducted it. His son, Joseph, and his son-in-law Joseph B. McKean were his executors, and his daughter Mary received the Cheltenham estate.

Rev. Robert Collyer came from England, being a blacksmith. He walked from Philadelphia to Shoemakertown, seeking work and obtained employment at Chas. Hammond's Axe Factory. He was, while he resided here, a local preacher of the Methodist Church at Milestown. He often took part in literary debates in meetings at Shoemakertown, and was greatly admired for his fluency of utterance.

He went from here to Chicago, and had in his Chicago church the anvil which he used in England. He has been called "the blacksmith preacher."

The Cheltenham Rolling Mill on Tacony Creek, one mile below Shoemakertown, was built in 1790, probably by James Rowland and Maxwell Rowland. In 1856 it was owned and operated by Rowland & Hunt, making boiler plates from blooms. It was abandoned in 1858. At first this mill was used to slit nail rods. The firm of Rowland & Hunt was composed of Mrs. Harriet Rowland, a widow, and Mr. Alfred Hunt. (James M. Swank's "History of the Manufacture of Iron in All Ages," p. 148).

Dr. William Ashmead of Germantown, who died February 3d, 1888, aged 87, was the fifth generation in descent from John Ashmead, who, in 1682, settling at Cheltenham, called it from his native place in England, where Baroness Burdett-Coutts was born, who married Ashmead Bartlett, M. P., a descendant of the early settler named. Dr. Ashmead, according to a writer in the *Inquirer*, was a relative of the Schaeffer & Bush families, of Philadelphia, and Capt. John Ashmead "who made one hundred voyages, chiefly to the East Indies, between 1758 and 1782, and who died in this city in 1818 while holding the office of Chief Port Warden," was his uncle. Dr. Ashmead was the oldest living graduate of the University of Pennsylvania where he graduated in medicine." This benevolent man first practised in the city. He belonged to various medical and benevolent societies, and donated a good sum to Wills Hospital. I had the pleasure of an interview with him in my Germantown historical researches.

SHOEMAKERTOWN.

Shoemakertown village, now Ogontz, according to Buck, has "a merchant mill, carriage factory, hotel, store, Episcopal Church, two halls for concerts and lectures, several mechanic shops and a passenger station at the North Pennsylvania Rail Road."

There are many fine country seats near here.

In 1832 *Gordon's Gazetteer* names "a grist mill, store and four or five good dwellings" here.

The stone bridge was built in 1798. Near the bridge Edward Martin had a tannery in 1776, "no doubt established some time before."

Captain Robert Coltman, a Revolutionary officer, died on his farm on the Ogontz property, in 1816. He was under Col. Thos. Procter. Dr. Robert Coltman, formerly of Jenkintown is his great-grandson. He has his "portrait in oil and his badge and certificate of the Society of Cincinnati." The Doctor showed me some of his relics when I was studying the history of that region. He has since moved to the extreme west, and is engaged in one of the Indian Missions, carrying on a warfare against spiritual and physical evil, in worthy emulation of his military ancestor.

Mr. Buck names Catherine Gill as a remarkable case of longevity in Cheltenham. She died in 1808, being one hundred and one years old.

"Benjamin Hallowell, the distinguished teacher of Alexandria, Va., was born in this township in 1799. Anthony W. and Jane Hallowell were his parents. His mother was a daughter of Benjamin Shoemaker, of Shoemakertown, near which they resided." The teacher died in 1877, at the age of 78. He complied with the wish of his descendants, and wrote an autobiography, published in 1883.

Albert J. Engle, the prominent merchant, and long the faithful post master at Shoemakertown receives a lengthy notice in Bean's History of Montgomery County. He is a progressive man and has advanced the neighborhood, and his store and remodeled Tyson mansion are striking objects on the York Road.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, CHELTENHAM.

My friend, Rev. E. W. Appleton, has placed in my hands a sketch of the history of this parish prepared by himself, and published in *The Episcopal Register* of Philadelphia, November 12th, A. D., 1881. I will condense it.

The meeting to consider the establishment of this church in Cheltenham Township took place on June 23d, 1860. An encouraging interest had previously been shown, and occasional services held in private houses for years, and a Sunday School was in existence.

The meeting consisted of those living in Cheltenham Hills and its neighborhood. It was stated that \$5,500 had been subscribed toward building a church. It was resolved that it should be erected at the junction of the Old York and Cheltenham Roads. The following vestry was elected: John W. Thomas, Jay Cooke, J. F. Peniston, William C. Houston, John Baird, Robert Shoemaker, Wm. G. Moorhead, Frederick Fraley, H. P. Birchall, Isaac Starr, Jr., George C. Thomas and Wm. Elliott.

A second meeting was held on August 27th, 1860, and the Bishop of Pennsylvania, Rt. Rev. Dr. Alonzo Potter, was then asked to lay the corner-

stone of the new church. The ceremony was performed on September 3rd, A. D., 1860. The Rev. Dr. Wm. Bacon Stevens, afterwards Bishop of Pennsylvania, made an address, as did Rev. Dr. Richard Newton, who from the beginning took "the deepest interest" in the welfare of the young parish. He lived for a time near the church.

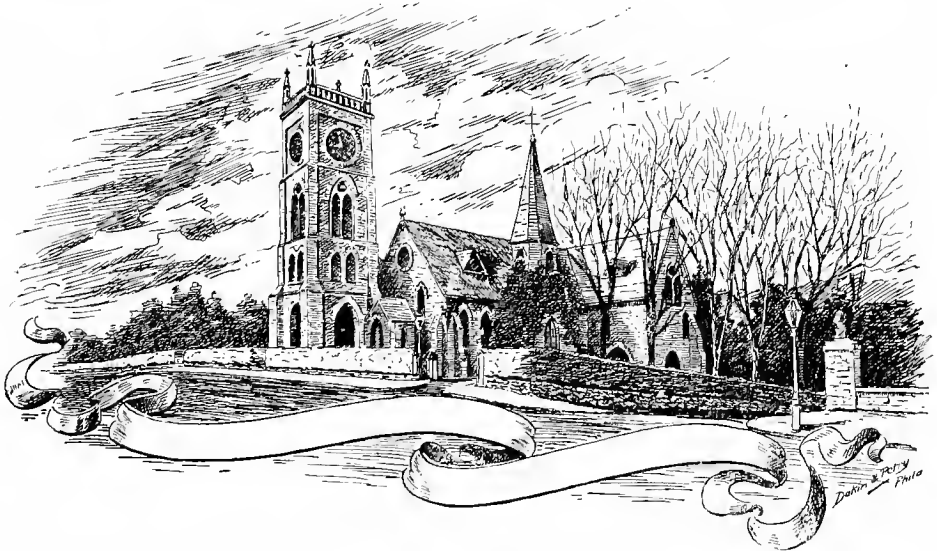
Rev. Robert J. Parvin was elected the first rector, on April 19th, A. D. 1861.

"The church was solemnly consecrated to the service of Almighty God on Thursday afternoon, May 16, 1861, by the Bishop of the Diocese; the Rector, and the Rev. Chas. D. Cooper, Benjamin Watson, D. C. Millett, J. W. Cracroft, and O. B. Keith, taking part in the services. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Newton, Rector of St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia."

The church, on Whitsunday, the 19th of May, 1861, "was opened for regular services, the Rector officiating both morning and evening, and organizing the Sunday School in the afternoon."

On March 28, 1864, "plans for a new building for the Sunday School and library were submitted to the vestry and its erection decided upon. A new organ was placed in the church in 1866."

Rev. Robert J. Parvin was elected General Secretary of the Evangelical Educational Society in December, 1866, and resigned his Rectorship. He had worked usefully and successfully for over five and a half years. His resignation was to take effect on January 1st, 1867.



ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, CHELTENHAM.

On December 4th, 1868, he "with his beloved friend" and co-laborer, Rev. F. S. Rising, "while engaged in his important labors, was suddenly called

to his eternal home." These clergymen "perished in the terrible steamboat disaster on the Ohio River." There is a beautiful marble tablet in St. Paul's Church, where he loved to minister, which declares to his former parishioners that, like Abel, "he being dead yet speaketh," Hebrews xi, 4.

The present Rector, Rev. Edward W. Appleton, D. D., was unanimously elected Rector on June, 19th, A. D., 1867; and took charge on the 30th day of that month. "The congregation worshipped in their enlarged and beautiful church for the first time on the 23rd of February, 1868, Bishop Lee, of Iowa, preaching the sermon on this interesting occasion."

The church improvement cost over \$7,000. The same year the rectory was finished and occupied. It was "the gift of two munificent members of the vestry," and is a beautiful, ample and convenient modern dwelling of stone adjacent to the church. A large hall for the "Men's Bible Class and for secular purposes, and a sexton's house adjoining, were also erected" this year.

In 1869 the energetic young people in the parish caused the church tower to be commenced, and finished the next year.

A part of the ground in the rear of the church is a burial place, and this "God's acre" is beautifully and well kept. It was opened not long before the history in the *Episcopal Register* was written. It met a want of the parish. It is pleasant to feel that the holy dead are lying near sacred church walls, where they seem almost to be mingling in the prayers and praises of the living, as the chimes sound sweetly over their resting places.

In 1879, in the autumn season, "a new, large and admirable organ, built by Roosevelt, of New York and Philadelphia, was placed in the church. For this improvement, as was the case with the tower and clock, the parish is indebted to the younger members of the congregation."

Since Dr. Appleton assumed the rectorship of the church, in 1867, \$136,715 (independent of pew rents) have been contributed for religious and benevolent purposes. During the same period the following official acts have been performed: Baptisms—infants 243, adults 70, total 313; confirmed, 197; marriages, 63; burials, 121."

"The following named gentlemen constitute the present vestry: (that is in 1881), Messrs. John W. Thomas, Jay Cooke, Wardens; Robert Shoemaker, Clerk and Treasurer; Dell Noblitt, Jay Cooke, Jr., Thomas E. Shoemaker, James Day Rowland, John M. Butler, Hubert R. Hammond, Edward M. Davis, Jr., and Henry C. Birchall." Dr. Thomas B. Betts, Chas. D. Barney, and Benjamin H. Shoemaker have been in the vestry since this date. It is pleasant to see old names in the vestry and few parishes have been so long in charge of but two rectors.

Dr. Appleton thus closes his sketch: "St. Paul's Church, Cheltenham, has proved a blessing to the community in which it has been established. As the years come and go, may the divine benediction continue to rest upon it, until the earthly courts of prayer give place to the Heavenly Temple of Praise and time itself shall be merged into eternity."

The 48th verse of the 106th Psalm may well be added to the faithful Rector's prayer: "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say Amen. Praise ye the Lord."

We continue the narrative after the date of the printed sketch.

In 1882 after the death of Mr. John W. Thomas, a chime of ten bells, made by McShane & Company of Baltimore was presented by his widow, in his memory, and that of his two deceased daughters. They all rest in the churchyard near by. Mr. Thomas had been Rector's Warden of the parish since its formation in 1861. The chimes were rung for the first time in December, A. D., 1882. In 1885 the Rector, Dr. E. W. Appleton, while in England, visited the manufactory of John Smith & Sons in Derby to obtain information in regard to the Cambridge quarter chimes. These chimes are played by clock work procured from this establishment in 1887. They chime on four bells every quarter, and have given good satisfaction, and are a great attraction in the neighborhood, as chimes are exceedingly rare in American country districts. The funds for this improvement were generously contributed by a few persons in the congregation.

In 1882 Charles B. Wright, Esq., added to the church a handsome stone transept on the south side, as a memorial to his deceased wife and daughter. This has proved a very handsome enlargement of the church, and it contains the organ.

In the next year the church was greatly improved by being repewed in hard wood, which, with other improvements, cost over \$3,000.

A very interesting feature in connection with this parish was that the gallery of the church was occupied by the pupils of the Cheltenham Academy for Boys, under the care of the late Rev. Dr. Samuel Clements, (now in charge of Prof. Rice), and a very large proportion of the young ladies at Ogontz attend service here.

A late improvement is the introduction of electric light into the church and rectory by a generous member of the congregation. The four wooden dials of the clock have given place to glass ones each 8 feet in diameter. The clock is illuminated at night by electric light.

When the church was reopened, after renovation, in 1883, Bishop Stevens spoke beautifully of the church bells chiming sweetly to Christian ears on the Lord's day in still summer mornings and snowy winter days, reminding one of the Celestial City where Bunyan said the bells "were set a ringing" to welcome the pilgrims. The church festivals and bridal joys and funeral dirges were foreshadowed and national festivals honored. The Bishop also made loving mention of Mr. Thomas as a father, vestryman, friend and child of God, quoting a religious poem referring to future heavenly meeting with him who had entered Paradise.

The history of this parish is also given in a work by the author of the present volume entitled "Country Clergy of Pennsylvania."

Mr. Wm. H. Rhawn, President of the Bank of the Republic, in Philadelphia, has a country seat called Knowlton a few miles from St. Paul's Church and has written some lines on the chimes which appeared in the *Germantown Telegraph*. I quote a portion of them :

MEMORIAL CHIMES OF CHELTENHAM.

Engraven upon a tablet of polished brass, in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Cheltenham, Shoemakertown, Pa., is this memorial :

"In loving memory of John W. Thomas, Rector's Warden of this parish, 1860-1882, and of his daughters--Ida, wife of Charles B. Newcomb, and Laura C. Thomas--the Chime of Bells in the tower has been placed by the wife and mother, December 9, 1882."

Memorial words also appear upon the bells.

Hark! What sweet distant melodies
Fill the soft air of Sunday morn!
And charm the ear with harmonies,
Like dulcet notes of mellow horn?
They are the chimes of Cheltenham!

Hark! 'tis a joyous wedding march!
That now the gladsome peals proclaim,
As happy pair, 'neath chancel arch,
On plighted troth a blessing claim,
Of marriage bells of Cheltenham!

And still more glorious chimes they ring,
And tidings glad sound o'er the glen,
And Merry Christmas carols sing,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men,
In Christmas chimes of Cheltenham!

Yet 'tis not all of joy they bring,
For sorrow too, with heavy heart,
A mournful knell full oft must ring,
As loved ones here forever part,—
Sadly toll bells of Cheltenham!

Beneath the sod of churchyard lie,
A maiden fair, with faithful wife,—
Their honored father sleeping nigh:
Graven the name each bore in life,
On holy bells of Cheltenham!

In memory of those daughters dear,
And venerated sire,—the friend and
Warden of the church, many a-year,—

The wife and mother's loving hand
Gave sacred chimes of Cheltenham!

May heaven's music chime the lay,
That whispers to the widowed heart,
Of blessed Resurrection-day;
And of a meeting ne'er to part,
Chime Easter bells of Cheltenham!

KNOWLTON, EASTER, 1883.

—*German town Telegraph.*

TOBY LEECH.

The History of Trinity Church, Oxford, by its Rector, Rev. Dr. E. Y. Buchanan, mentions Toby Leech as one of the members of that parish as early as A. D. 1718.

This old parish has a chalice for the Holy Communion service from Queen Anne marked *Annæ Reginae*. Harry Ingersoll, Esq., gave a second like it, and Miss Sally Morris Waln a silver flagon, and Mrs. Elizabeth Fisher a baptismal bowl.

The church wardens, John Roberts and Thomas Carver were empowered to buy land for a glebe of Toby Leech, which land formerly belonged to Thomas Graves. No purchase resulted at the time.

Afterward a "house, orchard and sixty-three acres of land" were bought in 1724 "on, or near the King's Road, now the Bristol Turnpike, about midway between the present towns of Holmesburg and Frankford. They were bought by Josiah Harper and Toby Leech, 'yeomen,' and by them held, in trust, for the use and benefit of the minister of Trinity Church, Oxford, for the time being forever." The cost was about £130, £95 being given by the 'Widow Mallows.' Toby Leech was a contributor and other names of contributors deserve remembrance and keep up family history, as follows: "James Morgan, Peter Taylor, Charles Finney, Edward Collins, Robert Griffith, Josiah Harper, Griffith Griffith, Thos. Griffith, Anthony Turner, Wm. West, Nicholas Hickst, and Roger Turner." Rev. Robert Weyman, the missionary from the English Church "with Wm. Keith, Wm. Whartnaby, Thos. Duffield, Mr. Tabbett, Joseph Hawley and Richard Taylor, contributed liberally toward the improvement of the glebe." This glebe is now Mr. Cornelius's place. It was sold in later days, and one bought on the Asylum Pike, and that too was sold, and the rectory is now near the church with some land attached to it.

Griffith Griffith left this parish £300.

In 1741-42 Jacob Leech was a vestryman, as well as Samuel S. Leech. A legacy of a "Mrs. Leech" is noted, page 28. The name Leech is among the early pew holders. Thos. Leech was an officer of the parish.

Tobias Leech was one of those appointed to lay out the Old York Road. (See page 20 of this volume).

Richard T. Leech was a commissioner in the building of the turnpike on the Old York Road, being a resident in 1803. (See page 23 of this book).

Toby Leech's house near Ashbourne is described in Buck's History of Montgomery County.

Dr. Buchanan gives the following Leech epitaphs in Trinity Church Yard :

"In memory of Toby and Hester Leech, who came from Cheltenham, in Gloucestershire, England, in the year 1682, and were here interred.

Toby	{	Died	}	13	Nov'br	{	1726	}	aged	{	74	}	years.
Hester	{	Died	}	11	Aug'st	{	1726	}	aged	{	66	}	years.

"Here lies interred Jacob Leech, son of Toby and Hester Leech, who died 28th of January, 1750-1. Aged 57 years.

He was of eight born last save one,
And one survives him now alone,
Thus life and death succeed for aye,
Until the final judgement day."

The Missionary Æneas Ross's Latin epitaph for his children is followed by one which I must record, as the doorkeeper in God's House is so often forgotten, though David esteemed the place :

"In memory of Cæsar Penrose, sexton of this church, more than half a century. 'Good and faithful servant, well done. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.'" This was a colored man who died in 1831.

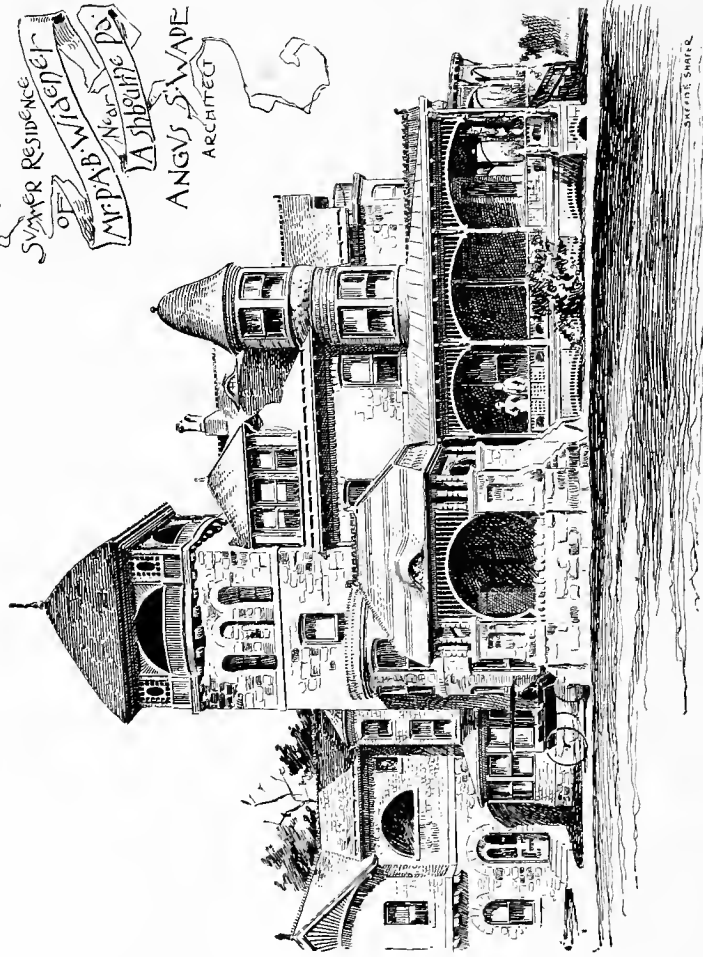
Miss Elizabeth Montgomery, in her interesting Reminiscences of Wilmington, Delaware, gives a pleasant notice of the faithful sexton of Old Swedes (Holy Trinity) Church, Peter Davis who delighted in adorning the church with Christmas greens.

CHARLES B. WRIGHT'S COUNTRY SEAT.

Mr. Charles B. Wright the banker, and the former President of the Northern Pacific R. R., and a man of wondrous business energy and success, and generous in good works, resides near Old York Road Station. Colonel Beans' History of Montgomery County thus closes an extended sketch of his successful life; "He takes a warm interest in the growth of Tacoma, and has recently erected in that city a beautiful memorial church as a monument to his deceased wife and daughter, and he has also endowed a school for girls, bearing the name of the Annie Wright Seminary."

For the past twenty years Mr. Wright has resided during about seven months of each year on one of the Cheltenham Hills, in Cheltenham township, his railroad station being that of the Old York Road, on the North Penn-

SUMMER RESIDENCE
OF
MR. W. B. WILSON
LA SPOKANE, ID.
ANGUS S. WADE
ARCHITECT



ANGUS S. WADE

sylvania line. He has at that place fifteen acres of land, worked and cultivated as a miniature model farm. There he has a fine country house and commodious stables, all built of stone and surrounded by spacious grounds beautifully embellished. His Philadelphia residence is the mansion formerly occupied by William G. Moorhead, on the southeast corner of Chestnut and Thirty-ninth Streets.

While Mr. Wright has thus aided Bishop J. A. Paddock of Washington Territory by erecting an Episcopal Church and School, he has also added the transept to St. Paul's Church, Cheltenham, which contains the organ. Would that the country contained more such men who knew the right use of wealth in giving the benefit of Christianity to the coming ages.

CHELTHENHAM HOMES.

A pretty cottage which was once the residence of the Rev. Dr. Richard Newton, and was presented to that eminent Episcopal divine and celebrated author by Jay Cooke and his wife, is a notable feature at Shoemakertown. It is occupied by Benjamin H. Shoemaker, the son of Robert Shoemaker.

In the Cheltenham Hills Joshua Lippincott's fine house, with its tasteful woodwork and piazzas, on the brow of an eminence is noticeable. The high hills add much to the beauty of the surrounding scenery.

Henry H. Lippincott's stone mansion has a bay-window to diversify its exterior, and a tower rises above it, which is a pleasant feature as giving both dignity and individuality. The position is a fine one by reason of its elevation, and an extended lawn presents a rural view.

Edward Starr's place on Washington Lane has also a pretty lawn and a ha-ha wall encloses its front, while a porch pleasantly varies the exterior of the house.

The broken angles of the roof of Horace G. Lippincott's abode, and its piazzas, and the fine view before it make it a desirable home.

Mr. Miller's pretty gateway and hedge identify his country seat, and with observation each place has its own peculiar charms in this beautiful region where God has spread out natural glories so bountifully before the eyes of his children.

The residence of Robert Shoemaker is a cozy mansion where a busy man finds retreat from city life in country comfort. Its owner has been long known in the wholesale drug business in Philadelphia. He is a useful member of St. Paul's Church, Cheltenham, and belongs to an ancient family of German origin well distinguished in the history of Germantown and Cheltenham. Shoemakertown derived its name from them. Mr. Shoemaker has kindly communicated valuable information to this history. His son resides on the same place.

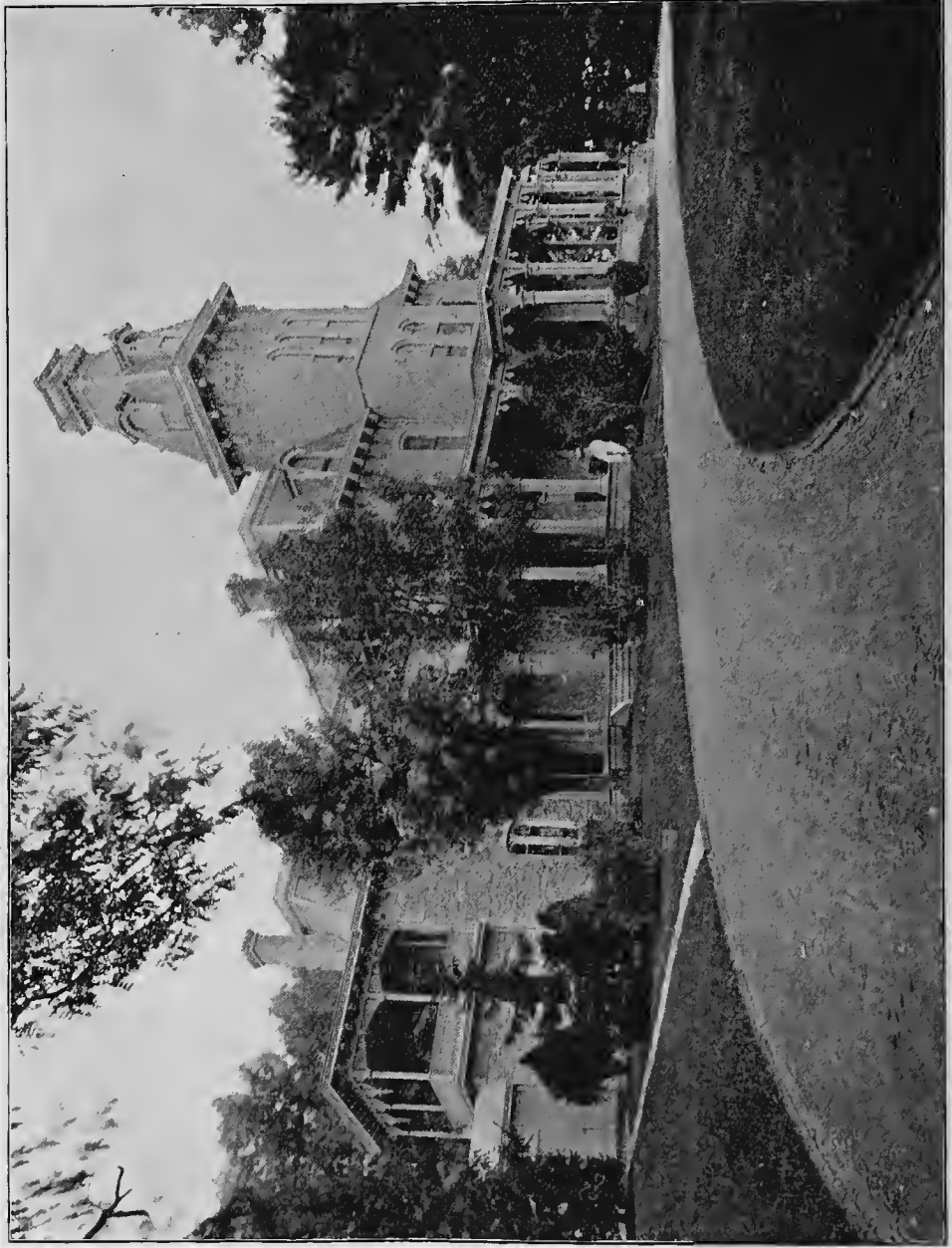
Mr. Widener's house was undergoing alteration and improvement when I viewed it in passing.

The porto-cochere is "a pleasing combination of stone, spindle arches, shingle roof, wicker windows and metal finials of modern Queen Anne architecture." The porch surrounds three sides of the mansion. The tower terminates in an observatory; a pointed roof surmounts it. Within the mansion the walls are splendidly frescoed, while hard woods, especially oak, are used. The circular end of the dining-room has a stone carved mantel with wood above it. Carved seats are on each side of it. The roof is of open timber. The baths are finely constructed, and the "electric system" runs through the house. Angus S. Wade of Philadelphia is the architect. A new stable houses the "blooded stock" of the owner.

The Philadelphia Inquirer of January 30th, 1888, gives an account of the improvement of the former Charles Richardson property by P. A. B. Widener, (of the Traction Company), near Thomas Dawson's fine mansion. The house of Mr. Widener is an architectural success of a high order. The porches and roof of the old mansion were removed while the interior was newly modeled. A circular addition, of ample size, joins the dining-room, being three stories high, having "a gable roof, dormer windows and handsomely wrought stone chimneys separated by flying buttresses." An octagonal stone bay window of two stories adorns the mansion. A projection of the roof forms a balcony. An oriel window with an Ogee roof has a pretty effect. A bay window lights the library. W. H. Thomas was the Contractor.

Mrs. John W. Thomas's place, called Bloomfield, displays an observatory where the natural beauties of God's creation find proper culture and appreciation. The house is large and elegant. Her husband, a well known Philadelphia merchant, and prominent resident here, was one of the foremost workers in founding St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Cheltenham, now under the rectorship of Rev. Dr. E. W. Appleton, and her son, Rev. Richard Newton Thomas was the rector of St. Matthias's Church, Philadelphia, and St. Phillip's Church, West Philadelphia, and is now one of the editors of *The American Church Sunday School Magazine with Helpful Words for the Household*, published in Philadelphia by W. E. Hering. Rev. Dr. Jas S. Stone and Rev. Dr. Wm. W. Newton are co-editors in this useful publication, while George Clifford Thomas, another son, is a member of the Drexel firm, and a devoted worker in Sunday School affairs in the Episcopal Church of the Holy Apostles, Philadelphia. He has a country seat at Chestnut Hill.

Ella Mary Thomas is now Mrs. G. H. Leonard, of Boston. Ida Martha Thomas, another daughter, is deceased. Mrs. Virginia Rowland, of Cheltenham Hills, the wife of James Rowland, resides next to her mother, Mrs. Thomas. The son, John Woolman, and the daughter, Laura Cooke, died in childhood. Rev. Richard Newton Thomas, bears the honored name of the venerable and saintly Dr. Newton who was a great friend of this family, and thus they have perpetuated the memory of one of the most useful servants of Christ ever found in the ranks of the Christian ministry. It was the custom of John W.



"Bloomfield," the Residence of Mrs. John W. Thomas.

Thomas, before the founding of St. Paul's, Cheltenham, to ride every Sunday morning in his carriage with his family to Old St. Paul's Church, in 3rd Street, to enjoy the faithful ministrations of Dr. Newton.

Bloomfield was bought by Mr. Thomas of Mr. Simon, who purchased of Mr. Paxson who held a farm containing over 100 acres. The entire ground was bought by the Cheltenham Hills Land Association, which purchased nearly all the land from City Line to Church Lane on the York Road, running through to Washington Lane and along that Lane, and the line of the North Penn Rail Road, as then laid out, though it was not then built. This was done in 1854. The Company divided the land into sites for beautiful country residences, opening Avenues, which still bear the names then given. Mr. Thomas was one of the original twelve members of the Association; E. M. Davis, Sr., was President. He was Lucretia Mott's son-in-law, and lived where Mr. Page afterward resided. F. M. Buck's woods were where Ogontz School lies. Boys used to play Indians there, and Cope's Dam was a swimming place, and there was an ancient grist mill before Jay Cooke's purchase.

The late E. M. Davis, Sr., lived in a pleasant cottage on an elevated bank, with a piazza in front, where Rev. Dr. Richard Newton had resided on the York Road, when a friend drove me by these rural retreats. Mr. Davis was a relative of Lucretia Mott, and here that distinguished member of the Friends' Society died. Mr. Davis has also passed away from earth.

The Sharpless property is extensive along this part of the Old York Road. It is a summer residence.

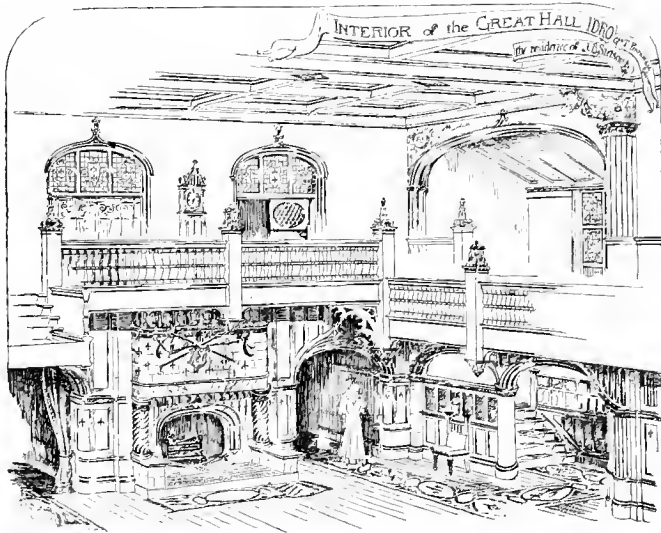
The mansion of the late E. M. Davis, Jr. has a fine wood as an inviting entrance with stone walls on both sides. The substantial house of fine proportions is so far from the road as not to be visible. It was built by Isaac R. Davis, father of E. M. Davis, Jr.

Mr. William Fray's pretty stone gate-way introduces to his handsome mansion. It is pleasant to see the increase of the fashion of having stately gate-ways in this country as in England. It gives the idea of solidity, strength and durability to an estate, and the gates of ancient cities, according to the Holy Scriptures, were places of meeting and counsel, and were very important. The house stands a little distance back from the road.

The natural terrace on Mr. R. J. Dobbins's place is attractive. A square tower and bay-windows ornament the mansion, and must give good opportunity to enjoy the surrounding views. An observatory is a desirable adjunct in this fine scenery. A green-house adds its charms. History gives special interest, as Washington is said to have dined under a tree here, and the name of a patriot gives fresh beauty to the natural object which thus reflects the higher glory of mental excellence by the association.

The pretty entrance and gatehouse of Mr. Dobbins are at Ashbourne railway station on the North Penn Rail Road. The name Ashbourne is said to be from Lord Ashbourne's seat in Ireland. Mr. Dobbins was the architect of the Centennial Building. He owns much land here.

Mr. Henry H. Roelof's place is called "Rhydon." It is one of the most comfortable and best arranged residences in this section. A splendid lawn marks it, and the house is an attractive one among the many desirable mansions in this pleasing suburb. This gentleman introduced electric light with his own engine so that his country house and that of his father-in-law, Mr. Stetson and his neighbor, Mr. Fray, shine at night with a city brilliance, while he has not forgotten St. Paul's Church in his improvements, and has had electric light placed in that sacred building, already famed in an American country district for its chime of bells. If all laymen were like minded, churches would not lack needed improvements, and the donors would find the best investments in laying up heavenly treasure in thus giving to the Lord what He has first given to them. Trinity Episcopal Church, West Chester has had a tower built by the legacy of a young man and has a chime of bells.



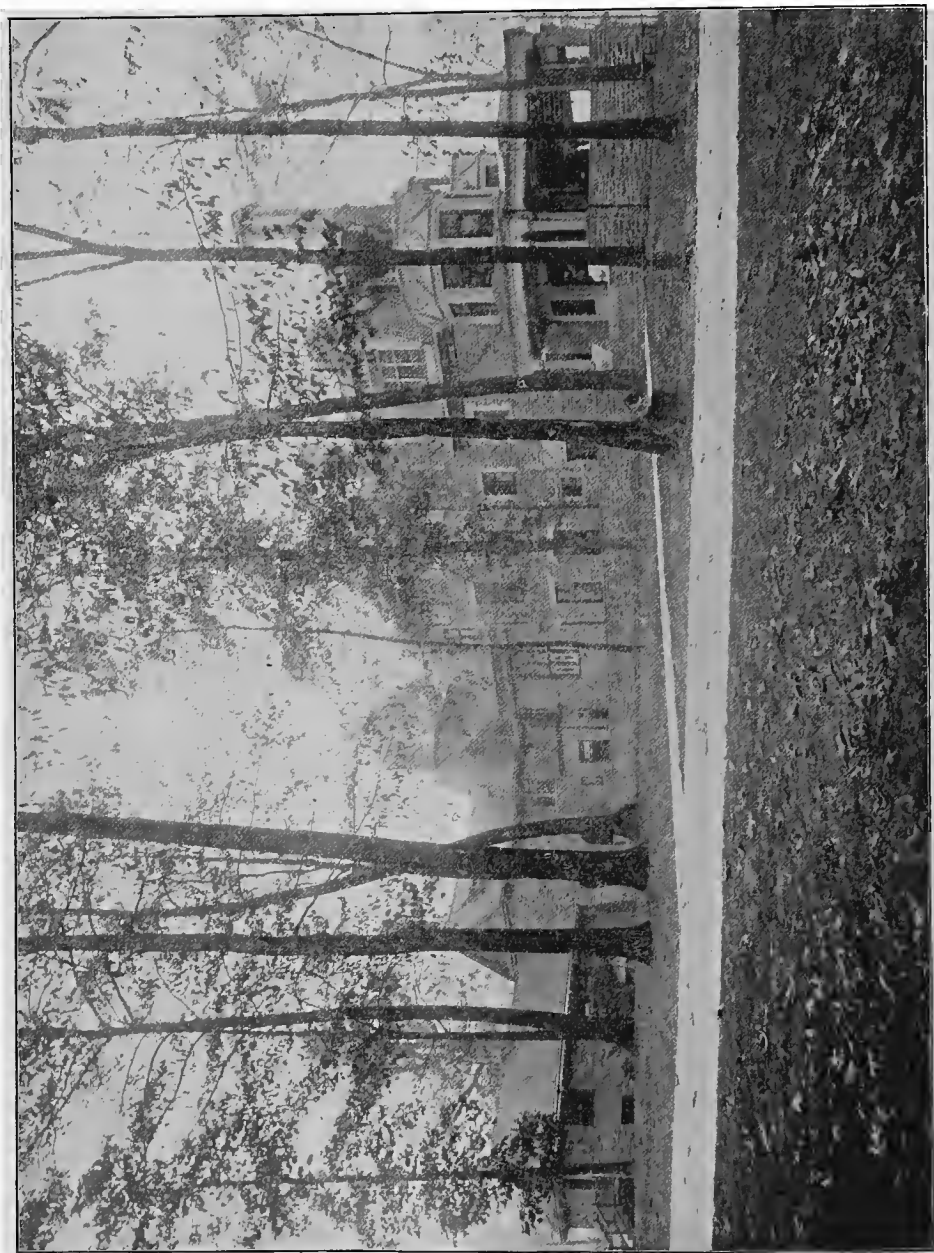
IDRO.

This property, the name of which is a Russian word meaning, cool and pleasant, and on which the residence of John B. Stetson, Esq., is situated is one of the most prominent and pleasing along York Road and situated near the junction of that road with Cheltenham Road, and comprises 15 acres.

The grounds are laid out in an attractive manner and in such a way as to give the best effect to the buildings which are situated on the top of a knoll which is partly wooded and partly lawn, interspersed with winding roads, a large pool, flower beds, which display good taste of landscape gardening. The buildings comprise a large conservatory, two rose houses and large stable, in which building is the machinery for supplying steam for heating and power



Residence of Mr. JOHN B. STETSON ; Facing York Road.



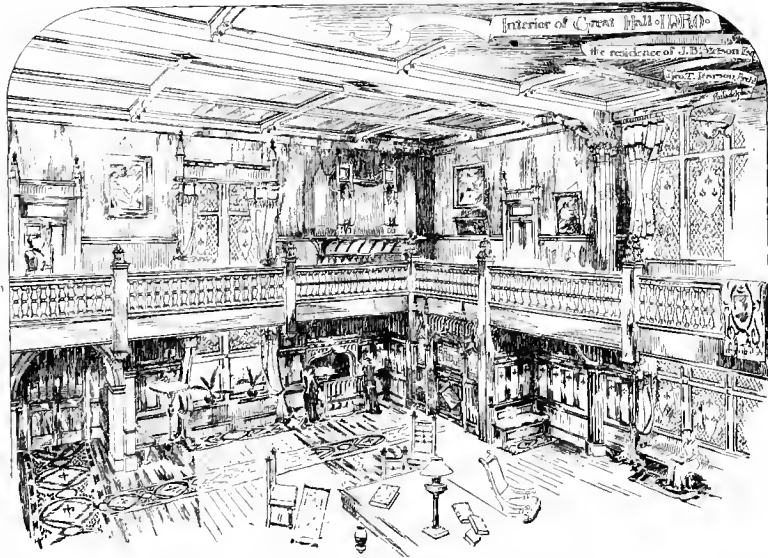
Residence of Mr. JOHN B. STETSON ; West View.

for electric lighting of the property. At the rear of the stable is a pigeonier in the French style, with attractive surroundings.

The main residence with which we have most to do, however, has been from time to time extended from its original size of 40 feet square until with its latest extension it is 150 feet front and 120 feet deep, over extreme measurements, being L shaped.

The exterior and indeed the whole building follows closely the architecture of the time of Francis I, the type adapting itself in the mind of the Architect, Mr. Pearson, in this case to the expression sought and which would be most effective for the situation.

The house is built mainly of local stone with Indiana stone trimmings and has mullioned windows and two rather elaborate bays on the corner, terminating in balconies and copper domes.



The southern end of the house has a roofed veranda 15 feet wide made with a wooden superstructure on a stone coped wall and on the York Road and rear fronts is an uncovered terrace 15 feet wide with a stone balustrade and laid in plain tiles.

The roof is of corrugated Akron tiles with cut stone dormer windows and chimney. Entrance is made from the wagon road under a porte-cochere through a carved oak door way into a large hall 32 feet by 40 feet, finished in quartered oak of antique color; this hall was the original house and in the recent alteration was changed into a large hall running up two stories in height, with five feet galleries running around its four sides.

Opposite the entrance door in this hall is the main stairway 12 feet by 20 feet, entrance to which is had through a triple archway, and which has a

handsomely carved balustrade and newels and is lighted by a large stained glass window.

At the left of the entrance is a massive red stone fireplace 12 feet front, carved and with tracery and other characteristics of the style.

This hall is wainscoted between the first floor and gallery to the full height with panelling and above that a plain wall with a ceiling of carved beams one of which is supported at each end by caryatides resting on clustered columns which rise from the main floor. The light for this hall is furnished by a large window in the front, 12 feet by 20 feet, having stone mullions and handsome glass.

Just to the right of the entrance is a large pipe organ built by Roosevelt of New York; it is built in a chamber extending outside of the hall and is a very fine instrument as to its musical properties, having considerable sweetness and variety of tone. The walls of this hall are all painted in plain color.

To the right of the main hall is the dining room, 16 feet by 24 feet, finished throughout in mahogany and being lighted by electric bull eyes in the mahogany panels of the ceiling and a china closet and dressoir are built into the thickness of the wall. There are three handsome windows in this room with stone mullions and figurative stained glass windows by Tiffany, of New York and designed by Church.

To the rear of the dining room are the pantry, servants' dining room, kitchen and laundry, the two latter being finished with tile wainscoting and extending up into the roof which is one story high.

Adjoining the main stairway and facing the front door is the breakfast room from which access is had through the side hall adjoining, with the servants' quarters. At the other side of the fireplace are large arched openings, heavily carved and giving access to the drawing room which is 17 feet by 29 feet with three large windows facing York Road and finished throughout with white maple of a very delicate design.

The other archway affords access to the side hall, 12 feet by 29 feet, which adjoins the office, 16 feet by 16 feet, and a lavatory and outer door to the rear terrace.

Extending across the whole length of the south end of the house and across the end of the drawing room and side hall is the library, 29 feet by 33 feet, finished throughout with fine carved mahogany wainscoting and having a bay window at each corner, 10 feet by 12 feet, with domed ceiling and book cases built into the thickness of the wall and a handsome fireplace of carved Caen stone.

In the second story access is had from the gallery or great hall to the sleeping apartments to the left end, comprising three large bed rooms, boudoir and two private bath rooms all finished in hard wood.

To the right of this great hall, in the second story are other bed rooms, bath rooms and a music room with large fireplace and timbered ceiling.

In the third story are a large gymnasium and a number of sleeping and bath rooms.

Owing to the favorable situation of the house, the views from all the rooms in any direction are very pleasing, extending over quite a large area of woodland fields and roads, and there is throughout, that sense of quiet repose which can only come in places situated like this, away from scenes of work and turmoil.

A goodly number of forest trees have been left to adorn the place and mingle old beauties with new. The rolling character of the ground makes a constant picture. It is an ideal summer country place. Mr. Stevenson the landscape gardener has arranged many pleasing curves which vary the lawn with lines of beauty. The wall on Juniper Avenue, with its picturesque broken top, makes an ornamental boundary. Mr. Stetson also owns the adjoining place on the other side of the Avenue. This gentleman, with Christian benevolence, sustains a Chapel at his manufactory at Fourth Street and Montgomery Avenue. The Company which bears his honored name has one of the largest establishments of its kind in this country. Mr. Stetson is also largely interested in De Land, Florida, where he spends his winters.

There are two entrances, with stone gateways, to this country place; one on York Road, and the other on Juniper Avenue. The ground slopes in both directions to the lake. A tropical bed of plants, and another of hardy shrubbery are on the border of the lake. Two weeping willows overhang it, while white oaks, pin oaks, black oaks and chestnuts, and a beautiful hemlock spruce, standing by the conservatories at the north end of the mansion, give life to the scene. A bridge on the Old York Road, with its picturesque arch of stone, and the stream running beneath it gives a pretty view.

Directly east of the St. Paul's Church is Chestnut Woodbine the residence of Jay Cooke, Jr., embosomed in the trees. Beyond lies the picturesque and growing village of Ashbourne.

There are three splendid modern stone cottages with shingle work (one being partly of brick), which are gems of architecture (designed by Furness Evans) on the York Road. These are the dwellings of George S. Fox, the broker, and his two sons, Caleb F. and Frederick Morton Fox. There are pretty piazzas and the remarkably fine lawn has a natural terrace. Two flower beds on the upper side were specially noticeable. The high position gives some of the finest sites on the Old York Road to these buildings.

Mr. Joseph Bosler's house stands in a pretty yard. It was the home of his father, Charles Bosler. The place receives notice in Beans' History of Montgomery County. It is occupied by Joseph P. Truitt, of the firm of Thomas Dolan & Co., Manufacturers. Bosler's antique mill modernized, has a mansard roof with fancy windows.

The picturesque old bridge over Tacony Creek has a tablet marked "Cheltenham bridge, 1798, $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Philadelphia." The toll-gate is an ancient looking cottage.

The first place where Jay Cooke sojourned in this section was Valley Farm House, at the corner of Washington and Church Lanes. The house faces on Church Lane. The property belongs to Dr. Shoemaker.

Engle's store is modernized. An old fashioned country tavern is noticeable. Dr. Bray's Coal and Lumber Yard is near the York Road Station (now Ogontz). This was the principal station on this end of the railway, but now Jenkintown is important, as the junction of the North Penn and New York line connecting with the Bound Brook route.

There was a log building on Charles Wilson's place which was demolished by John Leibert.

Mr. Loeb's fine stone house with its extensive lawn was part of Jay Cooke's land.

The following is from *The Miller's Review*, of October 15th, 1883 :

THE CHELTENHAM ROLLER MILLS.

The older mill had its venerable complement of machinery for flour making as used in times gone by. The new establishment is fitted up with all the improvements and accessories that money and skill can furnish. It is unnecessary to say that the old mill has made money for its owner in its time, and it might have continued, in a measure, to do so, but with the advent of the new methods now in use for flour manufacture, it was soon apparent that the time had come to so alter the old mill that it would readily compete with those in the west, and with such as had been refitted in its own State, and thus produce such brands or grades of flour as would fully hold their own with the best produced anywhere. How well this has been accomplished is testified by the work the mill is now doing.

The location of the mill is one of the wealthiest and best agricultural sections of the State, the soil being unusually deep, and underlaid by limestone, which, as we all know, gives a good grain-producing soil.

The farmers in the vicinity raise large crops, and it may possibly be said that almost all kinds and qualities of grain are delivered at the mill to be turned into flour, from which it will be understood that only the most careful milling, together with approved machinery for the purpose, can turn out a line of work that will be satisfactory to both its home patrons and to those at a distance. This is just what the new mill is now doing. To render assurance doubly sure, Mr. James Dawson has located himself at the mill for a few weeks to keep watch upon the workings of the minutest details of the new outfit, and to answer any calls that may be made upon his skill and experience by those who will hereafter have charge of the working of the new machinery. This is done more as a matter of pride on the part of Mr. Dawson, as the mill was declared perfect by Mr. Joseph Bosler when it was finished.

In addition to the grain received from the immediate neighborhood, the mill will consume large quantities of the best wheat grown in the west, which



THE OLD CHELTENHAM FLOUR-MILL.



THE NEW CHELTENHAM FLOUR MILL.

will enable it to supply the Philadelphia and other markets with the choicest grades of flour, and with the assurance that these grades will be kept up to the standard looked for by careful and exacting buyers. The surviving member of the firm being one of the most active members of the Philadelphia Commercial Exchange, the products of the mill will doubtless be extensively handled at that mart, and should make a reputation for themselves that will fully satisfy every expectation.

Charles E. Barney, son-in-law of Jay Cooke resides in the large pleasant stone mansion trimmed with brick with its shaded lawn, and here Mr. Cooke makes his home.

Mr. Barney's former house was burned a few years ago, and this fine Queen Anne cottage took its place. It is called Eildon.

Mr. Samuel Harlan Price, grandson of Mr. Harlan, of Harlan, Hollingsworth & Co., Shipbuilders, in Wilmington, Delaware, owns the house which Mr. Robert Shoemaker built for his son.

Next above the St. Paul's Rectory is the stone cottage of Mr. Schofield. These two houses together make a pretty picture.

Between Mr. Fray's and Mr. Stetson's places is Mr. Shinn's residence which is a neat cottage.

Next below Mr. Fray's is the house of Edward M. Davis, Sr., son-in-law of the late Lucretia Mott. Here Mrs. Mott lived for many years and here she died. This is called "Roadside."

Houghton, Mifflin & Company, in 1884, issued the Life and Letters of James and Lucretia Mott, edited by their granddaughter, Anna Davis Hallowell. The pictures of the aged couple are given as a striking frontispiece, while the homes of Lucretia Mott, comprising "Roadside," adorn the volume. Mrs. Mott was born in an ancient shingled house at Cowneck, on Long Island. She and her husband were teachers in a Friends' Boarding School. The father of Lucretia Coffin, who became Lucretia Mott by marriage, was a sea-captain, who owned his vessel. His return from his voyages gave much pleasure to his family. The father entered into business in Boston, but removed to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Mott was by nature a woman of deep reflection, intellectual, active, and benevolent. Her anti-slavery sentiments are well known, and she suffered danger in her efforts to propagate her views. She was naturally strong, but exhausted herself in her heroism.

James and Lucretia Mott lived "some twenty years" in "an old fashioned house, with a large garden, and a stable in the rear" in "Ninth Street between Race and Vine Streets." In 1850, Edward M. Davis, who was the husband of their daughter Maria, with his brother-in-law, Thomas Mott, bought the "Oak Farm" on the York Road. "The house at 'Roadside' was a sunny old place, surrounded at first by cherry and apple and pear trees; afterwards by maple and oak." There was a small farm house, but additions

were made rendering it "a substantial country residence. Internally it had the charm of oddly-shaped rooms and queer passages, with unexpected turnings, and steps up in one place, and down in another. The home had an air of hospitality and good cheer." A Friend said "James Mott's greeting is a benediction." Mrs. Mott loved to read aloud to the household. In 1861 the Golden Wedding was celebrated. The husband died in 1868, and the wife in 1880. They were buried side by side "in the Friends' burying ground at Fair Hill," Philadelphia.

Edward M. Wistar has lately bought the mansion called "Roadside," which was so long the home of the Motts.

CHURCH ROAD.

On the west side of York Road the first fine property is that of General Ario Pardee, which lies on a hill on the right. It is a handsome stone residence, built by Chas. L. Sharpless, and occupied by him until he moved into his house on the York Road.

On Church Lane, beyond Washington Lane, the residences of Abraham Barker and his son, the well-known Wharton Barker, are noteworthy.

Church Road was so called because more than a century ago it led between Trinity Episcopal Church, Oxford and St. Thomas's Church, White-marsh. The Ministers of the English Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts used to travel this road in days when the population was more scarce, and when the parochial work was toilsome.

HOMEWOOD.

This place is a short distance from Ashbourne bounded by Mill Road, Oxford Church Road, and New Second Street.

Joel B. Moorhead lived here for many years.

Robert Alexander, Esq., of Philadelphia bought of the Camp family.

He has modernized the old stone house, and has made a beautiful lawn of several acres with fine shrubbery.

The first purchase was eighteen acres, and the same amount has been added by buying the adjoining land from Richard J. Dobbins.

Mr. Alexander has built twenty-four dwellings on this property and opened a new avenue known as Homewood Avenue, giving convenient access to his own homestead.

SPRING AVENUE

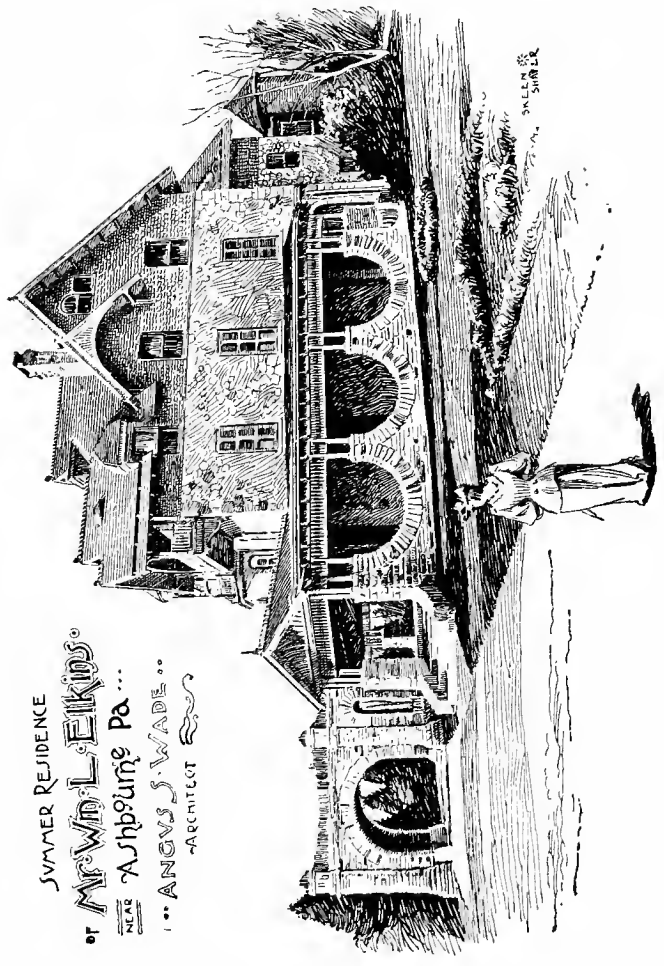
Commences at the York Road below Shoemakertown, and runs circuitously to Cheltenham Avenue, making a turn at Ogontz Gate.

Next to Mr. Barney's place on Spring Avenue is the fine stone house of J. M. Butler, who married the younger daughter of Jay Cooke.



Residence of JOSEPH BOSLER.
The lower building, (on left) was the residence of Dorothy Shoemaker, in the 18th century.

SUMMER RESIDENCE
OF
MR. Wm. L. EIKINS.
NEAR
Ashburn, Pa...
ANGUS S. WADE.
-ARCHITECT



Next comes the pleasant and handsome stone mansion of Dell Noblitt. This is a fine property of attractive appearance. Mr. Noblitt has long been known in business circles in Philadelphia, and has been an active member of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Cheltenham.

Opposite to this place is the spacious residence of Wm. Dawson, a Philadelphia merchant.

Next beyond Ogontz lies the property of a son of the late Thomas Mellor, who occupied the residence for many years.

Next to the Cheltenham Academy, on Cheltenham Avenue, is the attractive residence of James Day Rowland.

Directly opposite Mr. Shoemaker's residence is a pleasant and attractive cottage which was once presented by Jay Cooke to his rector, the late excellent and revered Rev. Dr. Richard Newton.

Mr. William Massey has a fine place on County Line, between York Road and Washington Lane.

Near Cheltenham Avenue is the elegant residence of Wm. L. Elkins bought of John H. Michener.

The Philadelphia Inquirer, March 13th, 1888, publishes this notice :

The property formerly owned by John Michener at Cheltenham Hills, which was purchased by William L. Elkins, has been entirely refitted. The house stands back from Cheltenham Avenue on the Ashbourne Road, on an elevation surrounded by an extensive lawn, in a thick growth of trees, commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. The building, before alteration, was in the style of architecture so much in vogue a half century ago, but with possibilities which have been amplified upon by the architect. The first radical change was a new roof, beautifully formed and broken with gables and dormer windows, the designer evidently having Hawthorne in mind, as the gables number seven. A new story was also added to the rear portion of the house for the accommodation of servants. The addition of a new porch gives the necessary shade to the lower rooms, and a stone porte-cochere has been built on the main front, of rough quarry faced stone, of modern English design. The architect was Mr. Angus S. Wade. Charles McCaul was the contractor.

The late Dr. Shoemaker had a pleasant old stone house as his residence.

Casper Haycock, the florist, has a neat cottage near Cheltenham Hills Station and Mrs. and Miss Haycock conduct a Boarding and Day School there for boys and girls.

A stone quarry is on Wm. C. Kent's estate here.

About thirty years ago Robert Shoemaker purchased a piece of land on the west side of York Road, just above Cheltenham Lane, and extending along that lane to Washington Lane.

He erected the handsome and stately three story mansion of stone, quarried from the top of the hill on which the house stands. It is built on a rock foundation.

He named the place Ingleside. Here he resided about eight years, and then removed to his present residence on Cheltenham Avenue, near Shoemakerstown.

He sold the place to Mr. David B. Ervin, of Philadelphia. After residing here some eight years, Mr. Ervin sold the property to Mr. Wm. V. Pettit of Philadelphia, who has since resided on it. Mr. Shoemaker was one of the earliest improvers of this section of the country and he selected a remarkably fine location. The dwelling stands on an elevation, and a natural terrace falls in front toward the conservatory. An ample piazza surrounds this tasteful mansion. Mr. Pettit has now moved to Germantown.

On the hill opposite, Mr. John Wanamaker has erected a fine country residence.

The house is built of stone quarried on the place.

The residence is pleasantly located on a hill top, and may be seen at a distance in the surrounding country.

The cupola and piazzas with their red roofs make a striking object in the scenery.

The estate covers some sixty acres, and is enclosed in front by a stone wall. The entrances on York Road and at Cheltenham Hills Station have stone gate-posts of large proportions.

A part of this property can be traced back to the ownership of John Russell, one of the first settlers of the country.

Adjoining Mr. Pettit's place on the north, Edward T. Stotesbury, of Drexel & Co., has erected a Queen Anne frame cottage, which has a pretty lawn stretching around it, and the property now includes the former residence of Mr. George S. Fox, now occupied by Ellis D. Williams, of Philadelphia.

Opposite to the place last mentioned is the house of Mrs. Goforth, widow of John Goforth, a well known lawyer of Philadelphia, and at one time Assistant Attorney General of the United States.

The old well at the summer house on the Goforth place was of remarkable excellence. In old times the teamsters used to water their horses from it in passing.

An old stone house on the upper part of the property, now used as a lodge, is an antique. It was once occupied by Mr. Livezey. Pleasant trees shade the lawn; indeed the appropriate name of the estate is Woodlawn Mansion. An old pine tree in front of the farm house is a land mark which has been of service as a mark in surveying.

The house was erected by Mr. Webb; it was purchased after Mr. Megargee's death by John Goforth, Esq., of Philadelphia, and used as a country seat until after the death of Mr. Goforth, in 1880, when it became the permanent home of the family.

The house is constructed of brick and weather-boarded on the outside, with pleasant piazzas in front and rear, and large, square rooms with high ceilings. An abundance of fruit trees are on the place.

At Cheltenham Hills Station the farm of Isaac Mather, with its good farm house forms a part of the old Russell property, already mentioned, Mr. Mather being a descendant of the Russell family. The land has been in the family over two hundred years.

An ancient story and a half farm house of stone in the rear of Mr. Mather's house is very picturesque.

Some grafted chestnut trees beautify the lane which leads to it.

L. Rodman Wanamaker, son of John Wanamaker, lives in a fine old stone house on Cheltenham Avenue, with modern improvements, near Cheltenham Hills Station on the North Penn Rail Road.

JULIANA'S CAVE

Is on the North Penn Rail Road, between Cheltenham Hills and Church Road Stations. It is visible on the east side of the road.

Juliana Kirkbride, who was of a literary turn, used to go there to read when she was living in Shoemakertown with the Shoemaker family fifty or sixty years ago. This gave the name to this rocky spot. Russell Smith has painted it, and has a copy of the scene at his home, while another is in the study of Rev. Dr. E. W. Appleton at Shoemakertown.

The cave was on the Shoemaker property, which now belongs to Joseph Bosler.

MILLS.

Rice's grist mill about a half mile above Jenkintown Station is one of the ancient mills of this section.

About the same distance below Jenkintown Station was Mather's mill, which is now used in connection with the Water Works of John Wanamaker.

A mile below that was Shoemaker's mill, now Bosler's mill.

Next below this, about half a mile distant was a grist mill, the water power of which is used as a fork mill.

A little below that, is the Hammond mill for the manufacture of edge tools.

Tacony Creek is the water power of all these mills.

WYNCOTE.

Wyncote is a new village below the Jenkintown depot with pleasant cottages on the hillside.

Numerous freight and passenger trains passing the Jenkintown depot seem to spring out of the earth, as they suddenly round their curves.

The present stone station was erected about twenty years ago. Before that time a small frame station stood on the other side of the railway. There is a news-stand where reading matter may be procured to support the mind,

and canes to support the body, while good water is at hand from Nature's reservoir to cheer the thirsty. A public fountain would look pretty at the base of the hill.

Rev. Dr. Steel once had a Girls' Boarding School in the house occupied by Dr. Newton. Mrs. John J. C. Harvey, a daughter of this clergyman, has resided at Mr. Harper's.

Fleck's Hall is a place for public uses in Jenkintown.

Thomas Nicholson resides on Greenwood Avenue. This avenue was named by Philadelphians living on Church Road.

Dr. Randle is one of the physicians of the village, while Dr. J. Elwood Peters has a fine stone house on the York Road, near Washington Lane. Dr. Jno. Paxson lives in a pleasant old stone mansion above the Bank, while Dr. Heritage is in a pleasant cottage on a high bank on a street which runs toward the depot. The country is rolling, both in and out of the town, making a pleasant effect.

Charles Harper's former grocery store on the York Road, corner of West Avenue, is a busy place where Jenkintowners procure the necessaries of life. It is now owned and kept by C. H. Millar.

The baker who feeds the town is L. Troelsch, and his business is an important one to hungry mortals.

Charles Mather, Esq., Notary of the Bank, named Webster Street from Naylor Webster, who had property on it.

West Avenue is so named because it runs west from the York Road. It was called the Lime Kiln Road, and was laid out in 1724 from Thomas Fitzwater's lime kilns at Fitzwatertown to Abington.

Cedar and Maple Streets were named at Colonel Child's suggestion, Cherry and Pear Streets had a cherry and pear tree in them, Leedom Street commemorates an old family, Willow Street had a willow tree in it. Charles Mather, Esq., named the streets last mentioned.

Hon. Joseph A. Shoemaker's house is in the upper part of Jenkintown, near the entrance to Mrs. Baeder's place. There is a fine yard ornamented with flowers. Mr. Shoemaker has been known as a member of the Legislature. Nearly opposite is the beautiful Thompson place standing back from the road. It is a summer residence.

Warner Raisen, a Philadelphia merchant had an old brown house opposite the road to Abington meeting on York Road. He died lately.

Dr. Fred. J. Van Dyke owned the dwelling and Rev. H. J. Van Dyke, D. D. and Fred. A. and James C., his brothers, used to live here.

JENKINTOWN BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Rev. Mr. Stager, pastor of the Baptist Church of Milestown, started a Sunday School in the Jenkintown Lyceum about twelve years ago. Theodore Rorer was an assistant in this good work.

Occasional services were also held in the same place, and in time, regular services were maintained by the students of Crozer Theological Seminary from Upland, near Chester.

This was followed by the securing of the services of Rev. Josiah Philips, who had been pastor at Milestown and North Wales, successively.

The membership was formally constituted into a Baptist Church.

It was thought desirable to have a location for a building and a lot was obtained, and plans were procured for a house of worship.

A portion of the designed building was erected of stone and has been in use several years.

At the dedication of the church Rev. Dr. Henry G. Weston, President of Crozer Theological Seminary preached the sermon.

Mr. Philips resigned the pastorship by reason of declining health and Rev. Albert J. Shoemaker, a graduate of Crozer Seminary became pastor.

He felt moved to do western work on the frontier, and an opportunity for educational work in the Indian Territory coming before him Providentially he entered the opening, and in a few months closed his earthly career, and his work for Christ. His parishioners mourned his departure from them, and sincerely grieved over his death, draping the pulpit in mourning as a token of sorrow.

In the autumn of A. D. 1886, Rev. Benjamin P. Hope, who had then recently graduated at Crozer Theological Seminary succeeded to the pastorate.

He was successful in his work as was also his predecessor.

The church has been favored with an excellent succession of clergy who have had the esteem of those in and out of the congregation.

The ample lot on the corner of Beechwood Avenue and Walnut Street on which the church stands was the donation of a member of the church. Such donations are a lasting benefit to the conducting of Christian work.

Mr. Hope was followed by Rev. A. R. Medbury, who is now in charge of the parish.

THE POST OFFICE.

The Post Office was at one time at Cottman's Hotel; afterward it was kept in Wilson's store; then it passed to Samuel Conrad's Feed Store, and was held by him when he removed his place of business from the east to the west side of York Avenue.

Then Charles Harper became post-master in 1872, at his general store at the corner of West and York Avenues.

In October of 1885 it was removed to the store of E. Weak & Brother at the lower corner of Greenwood and York Avenues.

The post-office has fourteen daily mails.

It should be stated that A. Jackson Smith held the office after Chas. F. Wilson's second term of office, he having been twice post-master.

John Barnes, an English member of the Friends' Society, took up 250 acres of land from Wm. Penn, August 1st., A. D. 1684, running from Township Line between Cheltenham and Abington to Susquehanna Avenue.

Sarah Fuller, in May 18th, 1664, took up 600 acres southeast of this tract, with the same boundaries.

On October 7th, 1685, Sarah Fuller sold John Barnes one hundred acres which joined his land.

On May 10th, 1692, Wm. Dillwyn, and Sarah his wife, late Fuller, conveyed the balance of the 600 acres to John Barnes.

John Barnes conveyed 120 acres from the southeast corner of his place, together with an annuity of 8 pounds on his farm of 437 acres, to the Abington Friends' Meeting for school purposes; Samuel Cart and others were the trustees to whom this property was conveyed.

The annuity was afterward compounded by John Barnes with the trustees for a stipulated legacy of one hundred pounds to be received at the death of Mr. Barnes. Wm. Jenkins, on purchasing the farm of John Barnes, gave a mortgage for this hundred pounds to the trustees. This was satisfied in 1716.

Mr. Jenkins bought, June 17th, 1698.

On February 29th, 1712, Wm. Jenkins by will, devised his farm to his wife during life, the son Stephen, to succeed to the property after her death.

This Jenkins property included what is now a part of the borough of Jenkintown.

The chief Burgess is now George Tomlinson.

JENKINTOWN LYCEUM.

Dr. Charles Shoemaker, Spencer Shoemaker, teacher of the Friends' School at Abington Meeting House, and Edwin Schofield, who owned the Newbold property, were the originators of this Lyceum.

The first meetings were at Dr. Shoemaker's house, now occupied by Dr. Paxson. They met for some time in the second story of the back building, and afterward in a house which stood where Dr. Randle's house is now located. This meeting place was a large, square room which covered the whole second story, except a small portion which was divided from the main part for the use of the Abington Library.

It was proposed to build a hall as a permanent place for the Society and the Library, to be called the Jenkintown Lyceum Hall.

The ground needed, next to where the Presbyterian Church now stands, was given by Mrs. Ross, widow of Judge John Ross, and her son William.

The stone building was built principally by Mrs. Judge Ross.

The statement concerning the land is quoted in the printed pamphlet "Quarter Centennial Sketch of the M. E. Church," page 3, from a history of Jenkintown, in the *Jenkintown Outlook* of 1886, by H. F. Stewart.

It was used by the Society for several years, and also by all the various churches of the village, which began their work there.

Sunday Schools were also held in it.

It has lately been used by the Colored Baptists.

The charter of the Society still holds and the property is in their hands, but they do not keep up the meetings.

The Cabinet of Natural Science was a Society which was formed, and occupied the room which was vacated by the Lyceum. They existed for two years.

THE JENKINTOWN PUBLIC SCHOOL.

The public school system was accepted by Abington Township by a vote, a little before 1840.

Wm. Gillingham and Thomas Rowland were elected Directors in Cheltenham, and by Cheltenham Township in the Spring of 1838.

The children went for the most part to the Friends' School at Abington Meeting, until the public school opened.

However some private schools were held in the village.

Mrs. Mary Pusey, a widow lady, had a Girls' Boarding and Day School in the frame house next above Dr. Paxson's. Her husband had been the teacher of the Friends' School at Abington Meeting.

Previous to this, Mrs. Evans, another widow lady, kept a private school for boys and girls in a house which stood on the site of the Episcopal rectory, belonging to the Church of Our Saviour. This was her residence. It was an old two story building.

There were two old stone houses just above this one, on the same side, which were owned by Wm. Cottman.

There was another old two-story stone house with a cellar-kitchen, and a porch which had an entrance to the basement underneath it. The well also was under the porch.

The lower side of the house was a dead wall, and one who knew the place as a boy, says that it was used in playing hand-ball.

Aaron Hite once lived here. He was a huckster, and the cellar yielded watermelons and canteloupes to those who needed such summer refreshments.

The widow Rees dwelt here for a time.

Jesse Butterworth afterward lived in the house.

These houses all belonged to Wm. Newbold. When the Newbold family erected the church these dwellings were taken away.

John Slater kept a day school in the old stone house belonging to James Plunket nearly opposite the rectory.

The Church of Our Saviour had a parish school in Temperance Hall, opposite the Lyceum. The Hall was a two-story building, with a hall above and dwelling below, belonging to the Sons of Temperance. It has disappeared.

The parish school was also taught for several years in the parish school building which was built near the church for Sunday and parish schools.

Miss Bell who was a southern lady, and Miss Gibbons and Miss Ringwalt are remembered as teachers.

Miss Henrietta Madeira had a private school in her house on West Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church now occupied by Charles Mather, Jr.

A day school for small children has been conducted at the Baptist Church by Miss Davis.

The first public school of the village was built in West Avenue, where the Methodist Church stands. The church is partly on the foundation of this building which was torn down to make way for the church.

About 1856 a new lot was purchased, and a larger building erected on the opposite side of West Avenue. Both the buildings named were constructed of stone.

The present building has seven rooms, including the cloak rooms. There are four departments.

The principal is Mr. D. G. Hartney.

Miss Wilkins, Miss McIntosh, Miss Sullivan and Miss Ebert were teachers in 1887.

Among the early directors were Dr. Beattie and John C. Harvey.

Wm. Kennedy, Charles Palmer, Messrs. Roberts, Bruner, and Enoch Rosenberger were among the principals, as well as William Walton. Mr. Walton taught at Jarrettown in the year named.

I am indebted to Thomas S. Nash for information in this matter.

The present school house was built in 1866.

The trustees in 1887 were J. Wesley Reeder, President; Miss Mary L. Thompson, Secretary; Edward Everett, Treasurer; Edward Reeder, John H. Peck and George W. McCool.

The Lime Kiln Road and Washington Lane are ancient highways.

The Huntingdon Valley Road which leaves the York Road at the ten mile stone, just above the village, used to be called the New Road, and is sometimes called the Valley Road. Roads in country sections are so seldom made that it is little wonder that this should be called new, as *Harper's Magazine* still keeps the word "New" on its title.

Greenwood Avenue leading from the village of Jenkintown to the station, and on to Lime Kiln Pike was one of the first new avenues opened. The late Wm. Kent, of James, Kent, Santee & Co., had a country place which he called Beechwood, and which has been enlarged by R. J. Dobbins into the Hotel Beechwood.

Mr. Kent opened Cedar and Maple Streets on his property.

John Clayton owned the property through which these streets ran before Mr. Kent obtained it. He sold to Dr. Van Dyke. Mr. Burling afterward owned it, except a portion which belonged to Spencer Shoemaker.

John Clayton owned most of the land in the northern and western portion of the village. He was a cabinet maker. He died at the house of his son-in-law, Amos Jones, near Milltown about 50 or 60 years ago.

Schofield Lane runs by the side of the Episcopal Church of Our Saviour and to Mr. Newbold's entrance.

This was opened in the days of the ownership of the Jenkins family.

In 1824 there were no houses in Jenkintown, but those on the York Road, if we except the house on the corner of West Street and Walnut Lane, belonging to the Stewart estate.

This old stone house was built by John Cavender, who was once a school teacher here. He became a scrivener in Philadelphia. He taught at his own house, and also at a house which stood above the bank, partly in Dr. Paxson's present lane, and partly on the bank property.

This was a frame house, and was moved to where Dr. Peters' resides. Mr. Chas. Wilson demolished it when he erected his present fine dwelling.

The house owned by John Nice, the undertaker and cabinet maker 63 years ago, was owned by a blacksmith named Charles Holt.

Mr. Nice formerly lived in the building where his shop now is. He has a twin brother in Germantown on Main Street. He has retired from business, and his sons Thomas and George have succeeded him.

Mr. Gentry's store is next above Mr. Nice's house. The upper part was a hotel, called the Green Tree, and kept by Jacob Britton, over 65 years ago. Afterward Daniel Walton kept it. Jacob Buck also conducted the place, and was followed by his son Samuel. A Mr. Hughes had it for a time. Willett Walton was also the host here.

About 45 years ago Wm. Cottman bought it, and it was turned into a dwelling, and Mr. Cottman lived here for a time, and died here.

There used to be an alley on the lower side between the tenant house and the tavern being arched over, and having a large room over it. Here sleighing parties used to have their dances.

There was another alleyway between the tavern and Mr. Nice's house, with an arch of wood above it.

When a store was opened here Wm. Aubon and Nathan Michener were the store-keepers. The store was in the lower part of the main building.

After Mrs. Cottman's death the place again became a store, and a frame store building was added on the lower side. The former tenant house and wooden archway were removed. This improvement was made by Mr. Lusher, who then owned the property.

Mr. Chalfont carried on business here, then came Mr. Gentry, who has had the place for several years.

An express robbery took place years ago in a southern State. The robber was an agent.

A relative of his lived in the house which stood where Mr. Gentry's store is located.

The robber buried the money in the cellar, and Pinkerton's detectives spent weeks in searching for it, and at last succeeded in finding it.

This occurred about thirty-five years ago.

Above Mr. Gentry's are three houses belonging to Frank Cottman, that is the barber shop with the hall above it, where the Building Association meets, and the tavern, and the dwelling above which is a double house; the lower part has long been occupied by Mrs. Sarah Thompson, and the upper one by Miss Heyburger.

The next building is the drug store of Dr. Gray, owned by John Lambert.

This is a wooden building.

Mr. Lambert also owns the residence of Dr. Cross which comes next.

Mrs. Judge Ross owned this ground. Her son William afterward became possessor of it, and sold to Rees Griffith, who built the house. He sold to Mr. Harvey, and it afterwards passed into Mr. Lambert's hands.

Mr. David Phillips, who has resided in the village longer than any other present inhabitant, has kindly given me information in the above matters. He came here from Abington village when a mere child, and lived in one of the houses on the Episcopal Church property. He now lives on Leedom Street, and was influential with Conrad Dern in opening this street, both having had property on it.

Jervis Elliott occupies the property between the Episcopal rectory and the Presbyterian Church.

This is a part of the Barnes tract, which afterwards belonged to the Jenkins family, and next to Samuel Schofield. There have been several other owners. It has been in the Elliott family over 33 years.

Mrs. Judge Ross was born here, she being one of the Jenkins family.

The house was built by one of the Jenkins family, before the turnpike was made.

The wall which juts into the street and gives a pretty and striking appearance to the front has been allowed to remain because it was there before the widening of the street.

This is one of the oldest houses in the village.

John Barnes, who bought the tract of Wm. Penn, of which this is a small portion, was on the first petit jury in Philadelphia, as recorded in Penn's Journal.

Penn was once at Abington Monthly Meeting, and dined at a house which stood on the property which was on the estate of the late J. Francis Fisher, then owned by a Friend named John Phipps.

There are some neat cottages on the Meeting House Road. Thomas Nice, and Wm. J. Stringer and Thomas Heger reside here.

West Avenue was originally a part of the Lime Kiln Road. It is the finest Avenue for residences in the village. The cutting of the street has elevated the banks so as to form a sort of terrace all along it.

On the south side lie the Methodist and Roman Catholic Churches. The last named building has a neat parsonage adjoining it. Across Pleasant Street, Squire Charles Mather, the Wilson family, A. Jackson Smith, and Mr. Kohl, have neat and pretty cottages. Below lies the Stewart estate.

Charles Harper has erected a fine, large and tasteful modern house on the corner of Cedar Street. It is constructed of blue stone, and has a nice yard.

HILL SIDE AVENUE

Runs out of the lower part of West Avenue toward the station.

There are a number of neat, new cottages on this avenue.

On Walnut Street, south of Greenwood Avenue, are several well built cottages.

Mr. Edward Clark, of Philadelphia, owns and occupies the one at the corner of Walnut and Willow Streets.

A number of neat modern houses have been erected on Willow Street. This is one of the improving portions of this growing town.

The great growth of this borough has been within the last fifteen years. The Rail Road accommodations are stimulating growth. There are many daily trains to and from the city.

GREENWOOD AVENUE.

Mr. W. H. Thomas has a large frame house, on the south side, of creditable appearance.

Greenwood Avenue well deserves its name, for while it is not exactly the merry green wood of Robin Hood and his band, or that described in Walter Scott's poetry where the mavis and merle sing, and the hunter's horn rings, still a row of fine trees on both sides of the lower part of this highway gives it a cheerful and refreshing appearance in summer.

A wide plank walk runs from Walnut Street to the station. Above Walnut Street there is a foot pavement, except where the old blacksmith shop stands, and conducts its useful and picturesque work. In passing I observed the circular fire on the ground for heating a tire, near the street, outside of the shop. The board walk is not as lively as those at the sea shore, but when workmen return from labor in the early evening, and when the carriages hurry to the station, and an occasional baby carriage, with its interesting occupant, and accompanying group of children, and a boy on his pony, or a pony phaeton are in sight, the place does not lack charms.

One of the public buildings which deserves mention is Mr. Fleck's large brick hall, which bears his name. It stands opposite the side of the Methodist Church.

The hills which surround Jenkintown make it an attractive place for building, and in coming years it may be expected that many fine residences will arise upon them. The vicinity of the city makes the land available.

One of the most prominent sites which may be seen from the Hotel Beechwood, perched among the trees, like an eagle's eyrie, is the tower mansion of the distinguished artist, Russell Smith, near Weldon.

Wyncote is a new village growing up at Jenkintown Station.

This lies on the former property of the late Wm. C. Kent, of the firm of James, Kent, Santee & Co., of Philadelphia.

Messrs. Willis P. Hazard, J. M. Stoddart and Mr. Loag purchased a tract together, about seven years ago.

The Hon. I. Newton Evans and Samuel J. Garner built the first two houses.

Mr. Gilbert Parker has erected a remarkably fine and well planned frame house here; John Harlow, of Boston, was the architect and builder. He brought the mechanics from Boston.

In the spring of 1887 a post office was established in Charles Harper's store in this village.

A. E. Canfield, of Williamsport, has erected a mansion on the new improvement.

Several other handsome cottages, owned by various persons have been built on this land, and drew my attention.

This tract lies on the northwest side of the Lime Kiln Road.

On the opposite side, M. L. Kohler purchased ten acres of Henry Lippincott. He has built a house on it, and several others were in course of construction when I was at Hotel Beechwood. His office is in the tasteful one story parti-colored, shingled building at the station.

The Jenkintown station is a neat building of stone.

A breeze along the valley enters the window, and refreshes the waiting traveller.

Some rustic cedar posts showing the remains of the limbs, hold a wire fence which guards a little stream.

Some trees in the circle of the drive have been enclosed with posts, and a large iron rod connects them to preserve the usefulness of these grateful shades.

This is one of the most important and busy stations on the North Penn Rail Road.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH AT JENKINTOWN.

Mr. J. W. Ridpath, long the faithful Sunday School Superintendent has kindly placed in my hands a manuscript written by him, which was read on the 20th anniversary of this parish, on September 25th, A. D. 1887.

I will give its main points. In 1866 Rev. S. A. Heilner had occasional evening services in the Lyceum Building.

In that year the public school house and lot were bought "at the urgent solicitation of Brothers Howard Krewson and Samuel McBride," in the name of J. W. Ridpath, for \$1,260.

In the summer of 1867 the building was altered. It was dedicated September 29th, 1867, "to the worship of God." Dr. Pattison preached the morning sermon and dedicated the building. Rev. J. W. Jackson preached in the afternoon, and Rev. A. Manship conducted the services at night.

In 1867 Brother John Unruh, of the Milestown Church, local preacher, supplemented generally Mr. Heilner's services, Mr. Heilner officiating at Jenkintown twice a month. Mr. Heilner was the acceptable first pastor, and much loved by the people. "Bro. Unruh was an earnest Christian, a Methodist of the olden time, with a powerful voice."

In 1868, Rev. F. Church, and Brother Unruh and other local preachers served the parish. In 1869 Rev. C. W. Bickley, with Geo. Bickley, Wm. Bunch, W. J. Ingraham, and other local preachers continued the work.

In 1870 the connection with Milestown terminated. The Elder, Dr. Castle, sent a local preacher, A. I. Collom. He was ill for a time and Mr. Shepherd Russell, and other Philadelphia local preachers gave assistance. In 1871 Mr. Collom continued his work, and is considered the first pastor of the church "as a separate station." "He was an efficient worker."

"1872 Rev. J. A. Cooper, a good man of several years experience."

1873 Rev. Jas. Blackledge, under Rev. Richard Turner, of Harmersville. He "did the church much good."

"1875 Rev. W. W. Wisegarver a good hearted hard worker." "He succeeded in nearly clearing the church of debt."

"1876, Rev. M. Barnhill a genial, faithful worker who did much good." He preached also at Jarrettown and Harmer's Hill. He was also in charge in 1877.

1878, Rev. E. C. Yerkes had three charges. "He was good and faithful."

In 1879, Elder Rev. Wm. Swindells introduced Rev. Thos. K. Peterson to this parish, and he took charge, and had the old building taken down, and the present neat and comfortable church erected. The corner-stone was laid on October 1st., A. D. 1879, by the Presiding Elder, Rev. Wm. Swindells. The church was dedicated on December 28th, A. D. 1879, by Rev. A. J. Kynett, Secretary of the Board of Church Extension. Such haste in erecting a stone building showed that it was as when Nehemiah and his helpers built the wall of Jerusalem: "the people had a mind to work," Nehemiah 4. 6. The clergyman must have been a good leader, and an earnest one.

"1880, Bro. Peterson was very faithful and efficient. The writer fully believes this church owes its present healthy condition to his disinterested, untiring efforts. At one time the official members agreed to call the building 'Peterson Chapel,' but have never done so."

1881, Rev. Robert McKay, an eloquent preacher, who drew "good congregations" was in charge. He lived in Philadelphia.

"1882, Rev. Wm. H. Pickop, remaining 6 months. A clear thinker and forcible speaker, who always believed in calling things by their right names."

1882-3, G. Bickley Burns succeeded him. He "was full of eloquence, and enthusiasm, nor did his faith fail, and he pleased the people."

"1884, Rev. G. Bickley Burns again returned. His ardor unabated and his efficiency constantly increasing. The church may always feel proud of his record at Jenkintown."

1885-87, Rev. G. H. Lorah became pastor. Though in appearance "very youthful" he spoke as "one of riper years." His discourses commanded a hearing, and he was an eloquent preacher.

Mrs. Ross was an early helper of this work.

Rev. Messrs. A. D. Shields, Virgil E. Rorer and J. H. Hackenberg have been the succeeding pastors. Harry Williams is now Sunday School Superintendent. The sextons worked gratuitously in the old church, and Brother Samuel McBride is mentioned with honor in this connection. In 1886 the following Trustees were chosen: Harry Williams, Dr. A. C. Heritage, J. W. Ridpath, Harry Lenhart, Richard Flower, Joseph G. Frank, and Joseph Buckman.

In A. D. 1892 the Ladies' Aid Society issued a pamphlet containing a "Quarterly Centennial Sketch of the Church" where interesting details may be found. I heartily wish every parish had a printed record.

Dr. Ellwood Peters occupies a fine new stone house belonging to Chas. F. Wilson. This is one of the most costly and elegant residences in the village.

An old one story stone house that stood here was torn down to make way for the modern dwelling.

The building which is used as a store and post office by Weak & Brother was built about 1837. The lot was bought of Benjamin W. Fleck by Mr. John Weak, who erected this stone building. He was the father of Charles, Ellwood and Albert Weak, who now own the property.

Crossing Greenwood Avenue we reach a stone, plastered building belonging to Benjamin W. Fleck, two stories in height.

This was built by William Webster before 1800. The upper end was one story in height, and was used for various business purposes. Mr. Fleck raised this and the kitchen to two stories.

Mr. Fleck bought of Joseph Haycock, who had purchased of Benjamin Webster, who was a descendant of William Webster.

The Jenkintown Hotel is next in order.

David Kline had a store on this point, which is the lower corner of West and York Avenues. The property belonged to a lady who did not reside in the village.

Jacob Peters, who used to run a stage line from Philadelphia to Easton, bought the property, and converted it into a hotel, and made it a stopping place for his stages.

Mark H. Evans afterward bought it, and conducted it. Joseph Thornton was a later owner.

Wm. Van Dyke was the owner previous to the purchase by James B. and Wesley Reeder Smith. James B. Smith has bought his brother's interest, and is sole owner.

On the upper side of West Avenue is Charles Harper's store.

Some 50 or 60 years ago Wm. Berrill owned this property, and kept store here. He sold to David J. Bent, who continued the business a year or two, and then sold to Thomas Hallowell.

It afterward came into the possession of Chas. Harper who has sold to C. H. Millar the present owner.

Next above Dr. Paxson's house is an old stone house belonging to Mrs. Mary Pusey. Mrs. Danenhower, widow of John Danenhower occupies it.

This is one of the oldest houses in the village, and its situation on a high bank gives it a pretty look. There is a frame addition at the upper end.

Mr. L. Troelsch's bakery is next in order.

This stone house formerly belonged to Ardemus Stewart, whose family now reside in Abington village.

In after years Colonel Childs owned it. Mrs. Zane purchased it, and Andrew Jackson Smith, her son-in-law, became owner of the property, and sold to the present occupant. Mrs. Zane altered the building for bakery purposes.

An old stone building, one story in height, which was probably one of the pioneers of the town, stood on the site of the Masonic Hall, and forms a part of its foundation.

We now pass down York Avenue and take account of the dwellings on the east side. The cozy old fashioned house of Charles F. Wilson was owned by John Clayton about 60 years ago.

John S. Leibert purchased it of Mr. Clayton, and enlarged and improved it.

He sold it to Dr. George Harris, a practising physician, who, on removing to Maryland conveyed it to Joseph L. and Charles F. Wilson.

Joseph L. Wilson died not long since. Charles F. Wilson now occupies the house, with his two sisters.

The Wilsons built the store and conducted it, but they have now rented it to Joseph F. and Wm. Dilworth.

Mrs. Anna Griscom is the present post-mistress.

Dr. Cross resides next below the Episcopal Church, where Dr. Samuel D. Harvey lived. Dr. Harvey practised here many years.

Dr. Coltman is now a Presbyterian Minister at Flagstaff, Arizona.

George Bates will be remembered as a butcher who kept the finest meat. He lived on the Old York Road, south of Jenkintown, near the old Brock place. He was a striking character, and for fifty years, the butcher of the neighborhood. He held outdoor meetings and preached on Sundays. He was a useful man, and well-known in the community.

The subjoined article is from the *Philadelphia Ledger* of October 28th, 1890.

JENKINTOWN AND NEAR-BY.

"The suburban village of Wyncote is located immediately west of Jenkintown Station, on the Bound Brook Rail Road. It contains about 50 of the neatest and most substantial dwelling houses, all of which have been built within the past five years. As yet there is but one store in the village, and in that is located the post-office, called "Wyncote." Building operations in this new town are quite numerous at this time.

Plans are out for extensive alterations and additions to Jenkintown Station. The present structure, which was built years ago by the North Pennsylvania Rail Road Company, is entirely too small to accommodate the traffic that has recently been drawn to the Reading Road. The roof of the old building will be raised and extended twenty five feet each way so as to afford shelter for passengers. The ticket office will be enlarged and complete toilet rooms will be built in the rear of the present building connecting with the two waiting rooms. They will be neatly finished in cherry and ash. A building, containing a baggage and express department under one roof, will be erected on the east side of the tracks, where the covered shelter now stands. The entire improvements contemplated will involve the expenditure of about \$10,000. It will be one of the most complete stations on the road.

Wesley Pullman, expert in ores, of Philadelphia, is preparing to make extensive alterations to his residence, near Wyncote.

A. D. Burk and T. J. Delhenty, builders, are each building fine stone and frame residences on Greenwood Avenue, at a cost of about \$4000 each.

William Craft has commenced the preliminaries on a stone mansion on Curacoa Avenue, to cost about \$4,500.

Mrs. Magee, of Wayne, Pa., has just moved into her beautiful new dwelling on Woodland Avenue. It is built of stone and frame, but is not yet completed.

Gilbert Parker is building himself a \$7000 house on Woodland Avenue.

Lewis Leidy of the Philadelphia Mint, is at work on a \$6,500 house on the corner of Helian and Curacoa Avenues.

Mr. Berger of the firm of Berger Bros., merchants in tinnery supplies, Arch Street, Philadelphia, has purchased three acres of Henry Lippincott on Helian Avenue, and is planning a \$15,000 house and outbuildings.

Henry Anderson of the *Quaker City Guide*, is building a dwelling to cost about \$5000.

M. L. Kohler, real estate broker, who has built numerous dwellings in the vicinity, is putting up a \$4000 house on Greenwood Avenue.

Wharton Barker, whose handsome country seat is near-by, has completed a very attractive house the past summer at a cost of \$12,000. It is located near the residence of Mr. Barker.

Several other buildings are talked of on the Shoemaker property, recently sold to Bradley Redfield. New streets are being laid out through this tract. The Jenkintown Water Company will extend its service through this property and the streets will be stoned. All buildings on this tract are to cost \$5000 and upwards.

The Haycock property, of about 25 acres is selling off rapidly in building lots. Several houses have been built recently, including one by Angus S. Wade, the architect, of Philadelphia; two by Mr. Kerr and brother, another by Mr. Alman, and an \$8000 residence by Mr. Bryan, of Philadelphia. The buildings on this tract are of a substantial character, ranging in price from \$4000 to \$8000.

The Jenkintown Electric Light Company has contracted to furnish the Wharton Switch Works with incandescent electric lights.

ALONG THE NORTH PENN.

Dr. Stewart is erecting a costly residence for himself near Paul Brook Station, on the Bound Brook Rail Road.

Mr. Levick's new house near Ogontz Station, on the North Penn Rail Road, will soon be completed, at a cost of about \$12,000.

Henry P. Coxe, of Upper Merion, has purchased a portion of the Bodine farm, owned by Wm. H. Hughes, containing 20 acres and 41 perches, for \$3,500. It is located near Friends' Corner, a mile below North Wales.

Philip Wunderle, the Philadelphia confectioner, who resides at Edge Hill, has purchased of Henry Knuzel the old Twining property on Camp Hill, containing 19 acres, for \$4275. Mr. Wunderle thinks of improving it by the erection of new buildings, but his mind is not yet settled on that point."

A newspaper gives the following note of improvement in travel:

BY TROLLEY TO JENKINTOWN.

A charter was yesterday granted at Harrisburg to the Philadelphia, Cheltenham and Jenkintown Passenger Railway Company, with a capital of \$60,000. John H. Fow is president and the company will proceed immediately to build an electric road along the Old York Road from Jenkintown to its intersection with Erie Avenue, in this city. It will then cut across to Fifteenth Street and by an elevated structure run down Fifteenth Street to Indiana Avenue, where connection will be made with the lines of the Traction Company.

The Germantown Telegraph, August 17th, 1892, adds the following particulars:

THE NEW ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

The plans of the Philadelphia, Cheltenham and Jenkintown Passenger Railway, the charter for which has just been granted at Harrisburg, call for

an electric railway from the city along the Old York Road to Jenkintown. It would be impossible to get into the business section of the city with terminals of its own, so it was therefore determined to connect with the Traction Company. At Erie Avenue the tracks will turn off the York Road, and going to Fifteenth Street, will be carried down to Indiana Avenue on an elevated structure. At that point connection will be made with the Thirteenth and Fifteenth Streets branch of the Traction, while also it will be within less than two squares of Sixteenth Street station on the Reading and Germantown Junction on the Pennsylvania.

The Philadelphia Press, August 11th, adds more information as follows:

AN ELECTRIC RAIL ROAD CHARTER.

John H. Fow has obtained from the Secretary of the Commonwealth a charter for the Philadelphia, Cheltenham & Jenkintown Electric Railroad. The incorporators are John H. Fow, President; Frank L. Lyle, Secretary; Jacob H. Kline, of Bustleton, Treasurer; Henry Lightwort, John J. McKirnan, of Philadelphia, and S. R. Aiman and J. F. Cottman, of Jenkintown, Directors. The proposed road will run from Jenkintown through Cheltenham, Ogontz and Ashbourne, to Erie Avenue, and then to Indiana Avenue, where it will connect with the Pennsylvania and Reading Rail Roads.

The following is from the *Philadelphia Ledger*, September 27th, 1890.

LIGHTING COUNTRY HOMES.

"The new plant erected by the Jenkintown Electric Light Company was set in operation this week. The works are located a short distance north of Jenkintown Station. The building is a large stone structure, fitted out in the most complete manner for the purpose intended. There are two boilers of 100 horse power each, while the Wetherill Corliss engine has a capacity of 250 horse power. The fly-wheel is 18 feet in diameter, and weighs 14 tons. The dynamo is adapted for 1000 incandescent lights. Another machine, with a capacity of 2000 lights, is on the way and will soon be placed in position. The plant is built to run 8000 lights. The present number on the circuit is 600, but the number will be largely increased in a few weeks. The system used is known as the National Alternating System, manufactured by the National Electric Manufacturing Company, of Eau Claire, Wis., who make a specialty of the transformer system of incandescent electric lighting. The plant was furnished by Mr. C. M. Blanchard, of Philadelphia, the Company's eastern agent.

The wires already extend to Ashbourne, Ogontz, Glenside, Edge Hill, Jenkintown, Rydall, Paul Brook, Bethayres and along Second Street pike. The Company is capitalized at \$40,000. M. L. Kohler is President and J. W. Ridpath, Secretary.

At present the Company expects to use the incandescent light only, but the system is adapted for the arc light as well as the incandescent. Most of the lights will be used in dwellings and business places. The borough of Jenkintown is now using them on the streets of the town."

THE WHARTON BARKER RAIL ROAD SWITCH COMPANY

In 1882 bought 40 acres of land from the North Penn Rail Road Company, formerly a part of Edward Mather's farm where the North Penn and New York Railroads intersect above Jenkintown Station. In 1884 a foundry and other buildings were constructed. When Mr. Buck wrote his history of Abington Township in Beans' History, Abraham Barker was the President of this Company; Wm. Wharton, Jr., was Superintendent; and Wharton Barker, Treasurer.

The Company makes a patent switch. About 150 hands are employed when the works are in full operation.

The works are on the Bound Brook Rail Road, just above the Jenkintown Station, and the junction of the North Penn and Bound Brook Rail Roads.

They have some houses for their operatives.

The works are mainly owned by Wharton and Abraham Barker.

THE BAEDER PLACE.

A magnificent drive, lined on both sides with fine Norway spruce trees introduces the stone house, elevated with a basement story under the piazza. Statuary adorns the lawn, which rises to the house.

There is a large stone barn with the stump of a famous old tree near it.

A stone gangway leads to the barn.

The Bound Brook Rail Road passes under a bridge on the drive in the long entrance.

A little stream of water runs through the property. It has been walled with stone, and a rustic fence beautifies a bridge at the farm house occupied by Mr. Wakefield.

Mrs. Baeder occupies the place since Mr. Baeder's death. The farm embraces 265 acres. It runs along the Bound Brook Rail Road and the Old York Road.

A rear avenue leads to Limestone Road also lined with trees of lesser size. There is a pond and dam on the farm.

An old farm house belonging to the heirs of John Jones, stood on the site of the Baeder mansion. It was torn down about 1858 or 1859, and a part of it is in the foundation of the present building.

Mr. Jones had a grist and saw mill, and constructed two large dams at much expense. The buildings and dams are now utilized to supply the place with water.

Another farm house is on this large property. It belonged to Wm. Allen, who conducted cabinet-making at this place. His buildings are used for tenement houses for those employed on the place. One of his own sons conducts the furniture business in Philadelphia.

On Beechwood Avenue on the corner of West Avenue is the pretty Queen Anne cottage of stone and shingle occupied by S. J. Baker, and owned by A. H. Baker, cashier of the Jenkintown National Bank.

The cottage of brick and frame next it is owned and occupied by A. H. Baker.

The double house of grey stone next below belongs to the Rev. Josiah Philips. He resides in the east side and Mr. Walker resides in the west part.

The History of Montgomery County, edited by Col. Theodore W. Bean, and published by Everts and Peck in A. D., 1884 is a valuable guide to a knowledge of the County. On page 116 it speaks of Jenkintown as a "younger sister of Hatborough." Its borough charter was received in 1874. Old families of the township of Abington, were main movers in this progressive action. The population is given as 810.

The borough, containing 248 acres, was subtracted from the township of Abington. It touches Cheltenham Township. The main street is the York Road. The Rail Road Station is at some distance from this Road, and is eight and one-tenth miles from Philadelphia. The railway was opened to travel in 1856. Much business is done at this station, which lies in beautiful scenery among hills and woods, with Tacony Creek to diversify the landscape. This section of country is improving in population and in the value of real estate; Gordon's Gazetteer of 1832 gives the village but 30 dwellings, and two hotels, and two stores. Lake's Map in 1860 increases the houses to 50, and names the Episcopal Church. There are many churches in this neighborhood.

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR.

This church was the first built in the village. Beautiful grounds adorned with trees surround the sacred edifice. Rev. Dr. E. Y. Buchanan, D. D., a brother of the President, when rector of Trinity Church, Oxford, conducted services in Lyceum Hall, in the year of our Lord 1857. The church was used for the worship of Almighty God in 1858, Rev. Ormes B. Keith being the first rector. The rectory was erected in 1861, and the parish building was built in 1866. Both buildings, as well as the church, are of stone.

The Rev. Mr. Keith resigned the rectorship in 1870, and that year Rev. R. Francis Colton assumed the rectorship. He died in 1880, and Rev. Frederick Palmer succeeded him. He held the rectorship for several years, and having accepted a call to Andover, Massachusetts, removed thither, being succeeded by Rev. Roberts Coles, who is now in charge of the parish. The pretty sandstone church is of Gothic architecture, and is "surmounted by a

stone belfry." The property is valued at \$30,000, and is free from incumbrance.

The church was erected as a thank-offering by the Newbold family after escaping a railway accident, and contains the following appropriate text over the outer wall of the door: "God is the Lord, by whom we escape death." Ps. 68, 21, Psalter. Would that more such thank-offerings would arise to the glory of God and the good of men.

William Warner was interested in obtaining the services of Rev. George Hopkins, of Germantown, for Episcopal services in the Lyceum. Mr. Warner was the father-in-law of Charles Mather, Esq., and I believe that he lived on the Rasin place, formerly owned by Dr. Van Dyke.

The Lyceum was built in 1839.

Mrs. George Fleck, of Jenkintown exhibited a photograph of the Episcopal Church of Our Saviour at the Centennial of Montgomery County, at Norristown, in 1884, as noted in Colonel Beans' History of Montgomery County, p. lxiv.

The officers of the Church of our Saviour are: W. W. Frazier, Rector's Warden; C. B. Newbold, Church Warden; John Cadwalader, George H. Fisher, John Lambert, John Pepper, Charles Hewett, A. Jackson Smith, C. L. Comfort, Albert Schively, Frank P. Webb, George Fleck.

In A. D. 1891 a Mission was organized at Wyncote. A Sunday School is conducted there. On Easter Day, 1892 a frame Chapel was opened under the charge of Rev. James C. Craven, Assistant Minister of the Church of Our Saviour.

The National Bank began operations in 1875, in Masonic Hall, and the present fine stone building was completed in 1880, at a cost, including safes and furniture, of \$10,700. Samuel W. Noble was President, and Andrew H. Baker, Cashier, when Wm. J. Buek wrote the article for Beans' History from which these facts about the borough are culled. The present officers are as follows: Directors, Charles F. Wilson, President; Thomas Williams, Joseph W. Hallowell, Jeremiah B. Larzelere, George D. Heist, Joseph Bosler, Hutchinson Smith, Joseph A. Shoemaker, Jonathan J. Morrison, George R. Hallowell, Thomas Thomson.

In 1881 a lady requested five gentlemen to act as directors for a reading room, offering to pay the rent three years, and to furnish certain magazines. Others contributed, and the Reading Room was associated with the Abington Library. Lectures were given. Rev. Frederick Palmer was President; A. H. Baker, Treasurer, Joseph W. Hunter, Secretary; and J. W. Ridpath and Charles Mather were the other Directors. In 1888 the Reading Room was closed, and in 1889 the Library was moved to a room over Dilworth's store.

The following gentlemen compose the Jenkintown Water Company incorporated January 7, 1889:

Officers, M. L. Kohler, President; Beauveau Borie, Vice President; C. F. Wilson, Treasurer; J. W. Ridpath, Secretary and Manager. Board of Directors, Chas. Hewett, Edwin Satterthwaite, Beauveau Borie, Joseph W. Hunter, M. L. Kohler.

The first Burgess of Jenkintown was Marion Chalfan. He has been succeeded by Thomas P. Manypenny, John J. C. Harvey, M. L. Kohler and J. H. Wheeler who held office when Buck wrote.

Nicholas Scull's map of Pennsylvania, in 1759, calls this place "Jenkins Town," and Wm. Scull's map, in 1770, styles it "Jenkins." Wm. Jenkins came from Wales, and it is known that he lived in this neighborhood in 1697, and took an interest in the building of the Friends' Meeting House. In 1698 he bought of John Barnes 437 acres of land on the "York Road about half a mile north of the borough boundary." His son Stephen lived here. Various members of this family are noticed in Buck's narrative. In 1779 Sarah Jenkins had a public house in Jenkintown which gave name to the place. The inn may have been kept by the family some time before 1759. It was "a few yards below the present Cottman House." I have seen it named as the widow Jenkins's tavern in Revolutionary days.

In 1684 Sarah Fuller and John Barnes took up the land comprising Abington township. Joseph Phipps was an early settler.

The road from Fitzwatertown, through Weldon and Jenkintown to Abington Meeting House, "was laid out in 1725." Thomas Fitzwater was a lime-burner at Fitzwatertown. The "road now forms East and West Avenues."

"Washington Lane was confirmed from Germantown to the Meeting House in 1735, and now forms the eastern boundary of the borough." The region was somewhat settled to need roads, and the Friends' Meeting House was the point to which they tended. This building was finished in A. D. 1700. It is nearly a half mile from Jenkintown.

Perhaps Stephen Meshon once kept the Jenkins inn. The townships of Abington, Cheltenham and Moreland voted at Wm. McCalla's public house, where the Cottman House stands. Mr. Wm. McCalla, with John Brock, Joseph Hillman, James Burson, Charles Meredith, Chas. Stewart, Alexander McCalla and Elijah Tyson established a stage line to run from Philadelphia to Bethlehem, via Doylestown, in 1800. Horses were changed here. The through fare was \$2.75. In 1807 Mr. McCalla advertised the property for sale, as the "Barley Sheaf" tavern being a large two-story building, and with stabling for 95 horses. There were 3 acres of land, and the post-office was kept there, and two lines of stages made it a stopping-place. He rented the stand from 1807 to 1813, and kept a store in the village. He then returned to take charge of the inn where he remained, "at least as late as 1818." Thos. Coughlin the inn-keeper here died in 1825. The hotel was then called "The American Eagle." A brick dwelling and a blacksmith-shop were then on the property. The late Wm. Cottman kept this hotel for 50 years or more.

Chas. T. Hallowell, a storekeeper, succeeded Mr. McCalla as post-master. Mr. McCalla resumed the office, and Thos. Coughlin followed him, and the widow of Mr. Coughlin was post-mistress. Mr. McCalla belonged to Abington Presbyterian Church and is buried there. His wife died in 1836, and his own death occurred in 1850.

In 1810 a Horse Company was organized at McCalla's Hotel, and its annual meeting has been continued there. In 1814 a public meeting was held there "to aid the people of Philadelphia in the defense of their city, Joshua Tyson was Chairman and Jesse Dillon, Secretary."

In 1813 Joseph Thomas kept another inn in Jenkintown called the "Cross Keys." Jacob Buck afterward conducted it as the "Green Tree," but it "was discontinued about 1842."

In 1810 Joseph Iredell had a house and saddle-shop for sale. There was more horseback-riding then. In 1824 some weavers came here from Philadelphia, where houses were scarce. A traveller noted that the pleasant village was crowded with "noisy looms."

In addition to the excellent notes of my friend Wm. J. Buck, here synopsized, Joseph W. Hunter, John J. Davis and Joseph A. Shoemaker have biographies in Beans' History of Montgomery County, pp. (738-742).

GRACE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BY REV. R. A. GREENE, PASTOR.

This church which is located on the eastern side of Old York Pike, near the northern end of Jenkintown, was erected during the spring and summer of 1871, for a Sunday School building, to be under the charge of the church at Abington. The gift of Mr. John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, it was made by him an offering, sacred to the memory of a beloved little daughter.

From the time of its dedication in September, 1872, religious work, including, beside the Sunday School, a regular Sunday evening service, was maintained there with great interest.

On the evening of May 8th, 1881, a committee of the Presbytery of Philadelphia, North, met in this building, then known as Grace Chapel, to organize it as a Presbyterian Church. Forty-one members, mostly from the church at Abington, were received into its communion. It was resolved at that time that the name of the church should be Grace Presbyterian church of Jenkintown. The first pastor, the Reverend Henry A. McRubbin, from Philadelphia, a graduate from Princeton Seminary, was ordained and installed on the evening of June 1st, 1882. During his pastorate, which extended over three years and a half, the membership of the church increased from less than fifty to over a hundred.

The second pastor, the Reverend Richard A. Greene, of Rhode Island, was ordained and installed on the evening of July 15, 1886.

THE YORK ROAD.
ABINGTON MEETING.

Will the reader kindly walk with me a short distance from Jenkintown, and opposite the new Friends' Boarding School enter a little opening between two posts without a turnstile into the large grounds of the Abington Meeting. A few loiterers stretched on the grass politely answer some questions and then we enter a "solemn stillness," which may be felt. The majestic oak trees give grandeur to the place but not the cruel coloring which they cast over the Druid worship.

The Friends' Day School is before us, and a number of horse-sheds dot the ground showing a merciful care of beasts. The one for the scholars' horses is of stone and enclosed on all sides. There are also posts in the open ground for summer use.

The large old meeting house in its stern simplicity reminds one of Charles Lamb's beautiful description of a Quaker meeting in "Elia," and there is that in a thoughtful heart which responds to the idea of spiritual worship.

A long piazza protects the incoming worshippers from sun and rain. The old shutters with their strap hinges and iron hooks and ancient latch and the knob of the door speak of past days, while the iron foot-scraper has apparently long done its humble duty for feet that now rest in the burying ground near-by.

Old flag-stones cover the whole floor of the piazza, and I now sit on a stone step, with the upper step, which is a large flag-stone, as a desk.

The very songs of the birds seem to come in subdued notes.

The stone walls of the meeting house have a solid look, as if they intend to stand for many a long year.

The building is two stories in height.

A solid stone wall encircles the property.

A clear spring enclosed with large stones, on the lower part of the yard gives a refreshing draught, with the hand as a cup.

The fine carriages passing seem to mar the scene and bring modern show too sharply into contrast with a spot where primitive simplicity reigns, and suited to "pensive meditation." The place would have delighted Gray, and should move the soul of some modern poet.

In the graveyard the graves have but low tombstones to mark the inmates. The simple, natural condition of the yard suits the primitive conditions of the inhabitants.

The Mathers, the Buckmans and the Hallowells have a number of their families in these grounds, as the polite sexton informs me.

Dr. Chas. Shoemaker was lately interred here.

The Williams, and Thompsons, and Paxsons and Comleys are citizens of this "silent city of the dead."

In returning we pass along the lane of the farm house belonging to the Friends' property to Washington Lane. The horse in his stable and the hen

within the barn door, and the growing corn with its pleasant odor give tokens of animal and vegetable life while we have just left the mystery of apparent death. May God give us that true spiritual life which shall end in the Christian hope of a happy immortality.

Let me beg those who ride by Abington graveyard, sometimes to leave their carriages, and walk over the extensive wooded grounds of this quiet beautiful spot.

Benjamin Lay, the honest and enthusiastic hermit lies buried here. He lived in a cave on the late J. Francis Fisher's place near by, and the hollow of the dug-out is yet visible. He and his wife also lived in caves dug into the earth on Mr. Davis's place at Milestown. See Branchtown in this volume for a farther account of Lay, also, lives by Dr. Rush and Thomas I. Wharton.

Mr. Buck, in giving the history of this well-known Meeting of Friends', dates it back to Thomas Fairman's house, at Shackamaxon, before Penn arrived. It met in A. D. 1683, and three years after, in Oxford and Byberry, and the Oxford meeting house was built in 1683. In 1687 it was agreed that it should continue there, and at Richard Wall, Jr.'s house in Cheltenham.

In 1697 John Barnes gave 120 acres of land for a meeting house and the support of a school. Wm. Jenkins stated that Philadelphia Friends' assisted in building a meeting house. Joseph Phipps was appointed to work with Mr. Jenkins in securing aid.

George Boone, who married Deborah, daughter of Wm. Howell, being a skillful penman, in 1718 was engaged to transcribe various manuscripts of the Meeting. John Griffith, in his journal, in 1734, styles the Abington Meeting, to which he belonged, a "large and valuable weighty body of Friends." The Meeting at first belonged to the Quarterly Meeting which met in Philadelphia, but in 1785 it was proposed to establish a Quarterly Meeting at Abington, which was to include Horsham, Gwynedd and Richland Monthly Meetings. The first Quarterly Meeting here took place in A. D. 1756. Galleries were added at the east end to accommodate this new assembly, which improvement cost about three hundred pounds. Eleven years after the same cause impelled the similar enlargement of the west end at a cost of 550 pounds. Between 1780 and 1800 the eminent ministers "James Thornton, Peter Yarnall, James Simpson, John Forman, John Lloyd, Ezra Comfort and others" were often present at the meetings.

Robert Sutcliff was an English Friend of prominence who wrote "Travels in America," and in 1806 notes a visit with some Friends to Abington Quarterly Meeting, which was very large. The meeting house is a regular well-built, stone building, and capable of holding a great number of people. It is situated on a piece of ground containing several acres, and which is covered with a great number of large forest trees."

In 1815 a Monthly Meeting was constituted comprising the Frankford and Germantown Meetings, and "Abington became a particular Monthly

Meeting to which have since been attached Horsham and Upper Dublin Meetings."

The graveyard was much enlarged between 1842 and 1844, and now covers several acres. Some of the first settlers lie in this peaceful spot, surrounded by their descendants, who, in the passing generations have been gathered to their fathers; and here the living expect to join the vast numbers who have preceded them. The later stones have inscriptions containing the names of members of the following families: "Walton, Williams, Palmer, Jenkins, Fletcher, Jones, Tyson, Shoemaker, Mather, Lukens and Satterthwaite."

A two story school house of stone in the yard has done its work by means of the income of the farm given by John Barnes in 1697, now comprising two farms.

I notice a large stone building for a boarding school called "Abington Friends' School," on the other side of the road erected after Mr. Buck wrote his sketch. It has been enlarged since it was built, though its erection occurred not long ago. Louis B. Ambler is the principal.

The Monthly Meeting held its 200th anniversary at this meeting house in 1882, when about 500 persons assembled. "Charles Linton, clerk of the meeting, read a compilation from its early records; David Newport an original poem entitled 'William Penn's Holy Experiment,' followed by an address from Hon. John M. Broomall, of Media.

"ABINGTON FRIENDS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL."

New building erected in 1887 and in 1889-90.

THE FACULTY.—1892-1893.

LOUIS B. AMBLER, Principal,
Mathematics.

AUGUSTINE W. BLAIR,
Science and Languages.

JENNY E. PENCKERT,
German, French and Grammar.

JENNIE F. WADDINGTON,
Botany, Physiology and Common Branches.

CLARA M. PRICE,
Mathematics and Spelling.

MARY E. BROOMELL,
Literature, History and Reading.

HANNA M. COGGINS,
Drawing.

MARY J. MURPHY,
Primary and Gymnastics.

JESSIE M. K. GOURLEY,
Matron.

MARY H. AMBLER,
Assistant in Primary.

DESIGN.

This school has been established by Friends for the purpose of furnishing a thorough and guarded education at a moderate cost. It is under the care of a committee of Abington Monthly Meeting, who give it their personal attention. The principal, teachers, and matron will spare no efforts to advance the intellectual and moral welfare of the pupils.

LOCATION.

The school adjoins the grounds of Abington Friends' Meeting, ten miles from Ninth and Green Streets Station, Philadelphia, and one mile from Jenkintown Station. It is easily reached by the North Penn and Bound Brook division of the Reading Rail Road. (Over one hundred trains stop daily). Visitors or pupils can take hack at Jenkintown Station.

The school is one-third of a mile from Jenkintown borough, in a thoroughly healthful location. The play-grounds include ten acres, and are in part beautifully shaded."

ALVERTHORPE.

The former residence of J. Francis Fisher is a fine, large stone mansion, pebble-dashed, opposite the Abington Friends' meeting house, near Jenkintown. A high stone wall surrounds the estate. The portico and piazza which adorn the building were erected by J. Francis Fisher.

The trees which beautify the grounds, and which have come from many distant quarters, were naturally arranged by him, so that the effect of the landscape view is remarkably pleasing. There is a pretty bridge, and the gentle hills and valleys add to the effect of the scene.

Within the mansion a splendid and well arranged library of five thousand volumes delights a student's eyes. American history, ancient classics, and some rare books are here found on the first floor in the place of honor, as worthy guests.

Joshua Francis Fisher, Esq., was a graduate of Harvard College.

The estate is called Alverthorpe from a place in England, owned by an ancestor, Joshua Maude, of Yorkshire.

It is one of the most beautiful suburban residences near Philadelphia.

This country seat is owned and occupied by Dr. Henry M. Fisher, a son of Joshua Francis Fisher; another son, George H. Fisher, Esq., resides in Philadelphia. Joshua Francis Fisher was a writer on political and historical subjects and wrote the private life of Wm. Penn, and an essay on the early poets of Pennsylvania, published by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, of which he was one of the earliest members and a member of the council.

Bishop Davies of Michigan spent several summers in a cottage on this place.

J. Francis Fisher's estate covered about 500 acres. A small portion near Shoemakertown has been sold to George S. Fox, the broker, of Philadelphia, who has erected houses for himself and his two sons on the property facing the Old York Road.

Judge Hare used to occupy a house on the Fisher estate. A little cottage on meeting house lane is very picturesque.

At the intersection of Forest Avenue I noticed the work of a strange freak of lightning. A telegraph pole was shattered, and its stump remained while the cross-piece containing the wires was suspended in the air, fastened to a tree above it.

The late Mrs. Sarah Betts owned a mansion just beyond the Fisher place on the road to Milltown.

Next to this is the residence of Antony Williams, the son of Mrs. Betts by a previous marriage.

The Misses Towne of Philadelphia have built a pleasant mansion in modern style near this place.

Mr. Mifflin of Philadelphia has his residence in summer near the last named mansion.

THE SATTERTHWAITE NURSERY.

About a mile east of Jenkintown is the large nursery of Edwin Satterthwaite, near Alverthorpe. He is a successful fruit-grower as premiums at State Fairs indicate. The nursery business is beneficial to the community in propagating good seed to multiply under God's wonderful care, who repeats the story of the creation yearly in seed time and harvest, as the crop comes in wondrously increased, thirty, sixty and a hundred fold.

Mr. Satterthwaite's nursery is a pleasant sight in driving and the flowers in the yard of the cozy mansion add to its beauty. The hill at the nursery has recently been graded, throwing a part of the road into a deep depression.

Edwin Satterthwaite purchased 33 acres of land and the stone dwelling of Mrs. Polly Grant about 50 years ago. He has enlarged the house which stands in a pleasant position on a high bank. He added 57 acres by purchasing the Fletcher place. He conducts nursery, fruit and trucking business on a large scale here, and in hedge and growing trees and fruits may be seen the beautiful handiwork of God in rich abundance.

James Satterthwaite, his only son, is a contractor, and constructs roads, keeping some 50 horses on the Fletcher place and employing from 75 to 150 men. Edwin Satterthwaite is the President of the Cheltenham and Willow Grove Turnpike Company, and his son is a director. The Telford road in front of the place is due largely to the generosity of the father and son in adding greatly by stone and work to the township appropriation. Such individual aid elsewhere would be of much benefit to the country districts, and pay in comfort of horse and man, and wear and tear.

WASHINGTON LANE.

Over 20 years ago John R. Worrall, a merchant of Philadelphia, bought a farm on the road leading from Shoemakertown to Huntingdon Valley, and extending to Washington Lane. He made a comfortable home out of the dwelling on the place, which is now owned and occupied by Dr. Charles Willing of Philadelphia.

On the Washington Lane front he set apart forty acres for his four children, on which his son, and the husbands of his three daughters erected four mansions in a quadrangle. One of them is still occupied by Mr. Pepper, a son-in-law of Mr. Worrall, and the others are occupied, one by W. W. Frazier, one by Mr. Beauveau Borie, and one by Mr. Hockley, all of Philadelphia. These are all very elegant places.

Farther on towards Huntingdon Valley, on Washington Lane very elegant houses have been erected by Mr. Curwen Stoddart and Mr. S. H. Gilbert, the latter at Benezet Station on the Bound Brook branch of the North Penn Rail Road. The old family name of the station has been changed to Rydal.

Next beyond Dr. Willing's, on the opposite side of the road, Captain Robinson's fine place of considerable extent may be seen.

Beyond this the Reckless property, also a fine one, with a large mansion has place.

Cheltenham, the residence of Beauveau Borie, was a part of the Worrall property. Wm. T. Lober who married Miss Worrall built the house. In 1886 Mr. Borie rebuilt this stone dwelling. The architect was George C. Mason, Jr., of Philadelphia. The entrance is on Washington Lane, between W. W. Frazier's place and that lane.

BENEZET (NOW RYDAL).

This station is on the Bound Brook Rail Road not far distant from the Old York Road. A pretty depot was erected here in 1883. The Stoddart family have built two elegant residences on the hills near by which invite settlement. The views here are remarkably beautiful, and this railway passes through much striking scenery.

LORAIN

Was a part of the Bockius farm. Samuel H. Gilbert, a Philadelphia manufacturer, purchased about 90 acres of land comprising a portion of Thos. Buckman's place. Mr. Gideon Stoddart had previously owned a portion of this property.

The house was built about six years ago. Hazlehurst & Huckel were the architects, and Mr. Steel was the builder. An addition was made by Mr. Trumbaer as architect. The builders were Paul J. Essick's Sons.

Mr. Curwen Stoddart, the brother-in-law of Mr. Gilbert, has a very fine residence next to Mr. Gilbert's and connected with his grounds by a driveway. Stephen Button was the architect, and E. D. Lever the builder of this pleasant country home which stands on Washington Lane.

BARROWDALE.

About seven years ago this stone and brick and stucco and frame building being a combination of material in picturesque form on a fine situation was erected, making a pretty effect in its relation to its neighbor Lorain.

The tunnel under the railway here presents a striking cutting with massive stone work. The excellent Telford road on Washington Lane is due to contributions of public spirited residents added to township funds.

RYDAL WATERS.

Mr. Gideon Stoddart's place in the old woods of Henry Stewart near Rydal Station was built in 1889. S. Gifford Slocum of New York was the architect, and Paul J. Essick the builder. The entrance is on Susquehanna Street with a stone gate-house. An old stone farm house built about a century ago was occupied by Jesse Dillon. It is now used as a sort of museum.

Rydal Waters is the name of the place, so-called because thirty-two springs are on the place.

The drive through the ancient grove of trees wisely left standing is very beautiful; a rustic bridge spans a small stream and ravine, and rugged and wild rocks are surmounted by a summer house.

Wordsworth's poem "In the Woods of Rydal" contains some beautiful lines to a Redbreast which might well befit the grove here:

"For are we not all His, without whose care
Vouchsafed no sparrow falleth to the ground?
Who gives His Angels wings to speed through air,
And rolls the planets through the blue profound."

The poet has various poems on this loved spot of earth, "where he spent the latter half of his life, and where," according to Prof. Knight, the editor of his "Poetical Works," "he found one of the most perfect retreats in England." America does not lack such retreats and Eastern Pennsylvania abounds in them.

Joseph M. Stoddart, the father of Gideon and Curwen Stoddart, has a residence near the dwellings of his sons. The name of this place is Ashton.

THE CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

Bean's History of Montgomery County gives notes concerning the Roman Catholic Church in Jenkintown, called the Church of the Immaculate Conception, when Rev. J. J. Mellon was pastor. It is a stone building in "Halian

style," on the "Corner of West Avenue and Pleasant Street." It was built in 1866, Christopher Lugar was the builder. The congregation worshiped for years in Lyceum Hall. There is a parochial house of two stories in height "attached to the church."

I will add to this account that Rev. T. W. Power died in charge, May 20th, A. D. 1892, and was succeeded by Rev. Hugh Garvey, and on September 8th, 1892, he was succeeded by Rev. Joseph A. Strahan from St. Leo's, Tacony, the present pastor; the following addition was sent me by him.

The corner-stone was laid by the late Archbishop Wood about July 15, 1866.

Rev. Thomas Toner was the first rector and was succeeded in beginning of 1871, by Rev. William Keane who died here in May, 1881. Rev. John J. Mellon succeeded him. He died here in March, 1886. Rev. Thomas W. Power was the next rector and he died, May 20, 1892. Rev. Hugh Garvey succeeded and was transferred to Coatesville, Pa., September 8, 1892, when I came into the rectorship.

The church is built of stone.

A DRIVE NEAR JENKINTOWN.

Taking the old Lime Kiln Road which leads west from Jenkintown to Fitzwatertown, and passing on the left, the Baeder estate, we come upon the beautifully situated and model farm of the late Edward Unruh, still in the possession of the family, and conducted by his worthy son B. Franklin Unruh, extending to the south of which is the Jonathan Tyson property, recently purchased by Wharton Barker in connection with the Wharton Switch Company. Its western boundary brings us to the village of Weldon.

WELDON.

This typical country village is comparatively modern. The credit of its origin and early growth is due to two enterprising and industrious men, John Michener and David Lukens. In 1854 John Michener built with his own hands a store and residence at the termination of a road running from this point on the Lime Kiln Road, to the Willow Grove, called Feather Bed Lane, which road, for nearly a mile north, formed the line of the Germantown and Willow Grove Plank Road and Turnpike, opened in 1855. This store property is now owned by Mr. Hutchinson Smith, who having greatly improved it, conducts an important business, and performs the duty of post-master which position he has held since its being granted in 1868.

The opening of this important thoroughfare of course gave an impetus to the start made by Mr. Michener, who going on with more houses, was immediately followed by David Lukens, son of Jonathan Lukens of Abington. He built a hotel and a number of neat and ample cottages, and was soon joined by his brother, C. Tyson Lukens. Two of these houses, somewhat amplified,

now form the properties of Mr. Jos. C. Hance and Mr. Wm. R. Diller. On the site of what is now Mr. John M. Harmer's carriage factory, being in the center of the village, stood the old blacksmith shop of Thomas Tyson, built in the beginning of this century. In 1854 it formed a most picturesque feature with the remains of a great old willow tree which grew beside it, and contained much that was curious and interesting to the lover of antiquated accompaniments of shops of that kind. At that time, it, together with the old house across the way and some forty acres of adjoining land, belonged to the estate of John Pierson of Milestown. The original house on the Weldon site, and still standing, was used as a hospital for those wounded in the skirmish which took place in this immediate locality, between a detachment under General Morgan, and Lord Howe's out-posts at the time of Washington's encampment on Camp Hill. It belonged at the close of the last century to Abner Bradfield.

Abner Bradfield was the father of Abner and William Bradfield two worthy citizens of Abington; the latter, Abner, was especially noted for his warm hearted philanthropy, being ever ready to assist with both time and money when trials and misfortunes demanded.

The deeds of this property, now in the possession of Xanthus Smith, the present owner, give a clear title back to William Penn.

WILLIESIDE.

In 1861, the late Thomas Smith, long President of the Bank of North America, purchased a portion of the great Hamel tract, lying to the west of Weldon, and built a handsome stone residence on a knoll commanding a fine view, between Weldon and the North Penn Railroad. Taking into consideration the beautifully sloping and perfectly kept lawn, the ground slopes from the house in every direction, the fine lawn trees, and fine old natural wood to the north, through which winds a picturesque rivulet, one of the sources of the Tacony, furnishing a pond for boating, the extended farm offices and perfect drives and hedges, we have in it probably the most complete country estate north of Philadelphia, especially when we consider the area of surroundings to the mansion. Mr. Smith having acquired from time to time the properties extending up and down the line of the rail road from Edge Hill village on the west to a point a short distance above Jenkintown Station on the east, the whole comprising upward of three hundred acres. Willieside is still the country residence of the widow of Thomas Smith. The last acquisition by Mr. Smith in the direction of Jenkintown was the property known as the Paxson farm, it having been long in the possession of that family, and which comprised until comparatively recent times the adjoining mill property on which stands a quaint old grist mill built in 1745. It formed a picturesque and interesting feature in the landscape, until a few years ago, when it was modernized by the addition of a high frame structure on the original substantially built stone lower portion.

Communicated :

RUSSELL SMITH'S HOME.

On the summit of Edge Hill overlooking Weldon stands the residence of Russell Smith ; being of tower-like design, it has formed a conspicuous feature from the time of its erection in 1854.

With the instincts of an artist, Mr. Smith on determining to take up a country life in 1841, chose the then somewhat wild location of Rock Hill, between the villages of Branchtown and Milestown in Philadelphia County.

On a rocky hill rising abruptly to the west of the Old York Road he built an ample mansion of simple design from the terrace in front of which there was a view which soon became noted for its completely picture-like arrangement. A mass of graceful oaks rising from a beautifully sloping lawn and balanced by picturesque shrubbery formed a sort of frame work to a charming meadow and wooded vista down which wound the brook called Rock Run.

No more healthful or delightful home could be imagined than this beautiful Rock Hill place, which for upwards of ten years was a source of attraction and pleasure to very many good friends and others who visited the landscape painter. It was here that Mary Smith, the talented and lamented daughter of Russell Smith, was born, and that his two children spent their early childhood.

It was a matter of surprise to many that the artist, so comfortably situated should think of making a change in his location, but the changes that came with the consolidation of Philadelphia County with the city in 1854, and possibly too, a predominance of that instinct which had brought the family early in the century from Glasgow, Scotland, to the frontier of civilization, led Mr. Smith to dispose of his property and seek a new and wilder region, further from city and friends, and offering to the fullest extent a seclusion which would be in entire harmony with his feelings, being always remarkable for a modest and retiring disposition.

A number of extended walks with his wife, brought under observation the Edge Hill location. Its elevation and consequent extended view gave it an attractiveness above other considerations, and the site was at once purchased and a house erected.

Being entirely absorbed in his profession and desirous to avoid the cares of a farm or much land, and at the same time that he might be entirely independent of surrounding woods, and avail himself to the fullest extent of the prospect, he designed a house differing entirely from that which he built at Rock Hill. Square, of stone, and upward of fifty feet in height, with stone

cornice, flat roof and no projecting wood work, it resembles many towers in different parts of Europe, and for years after its construction, when there was little travelling abroad, as yet, and few country mansions other than those with gabled roofs and porticoes or porches, it formed a feature of interest the country over, being visible for from five to ten miles in every direction, and of criticism, and, indeed, not always approbative. Its purpose and uses not being understood by most of those who daily saw it, it was looked upon as a stranger in the land and as somewhat of a curiosity, and for years after it was built the family were subject to visits at all times from the curious who had come, sometimes ten and fifteen miles, to get a near inspection of the gray stone tower and an opportunity to see the view from its summit, which soon became famous, and which still is a source of interest and pleasure to those who care to climb Edge Hill and ascend the artist's observatory.

In a large studio, upward of forty feet long and nearly fifty in height, Russell Smith has produced, during the time that he has resided at Edge Hill, a very large amount of scenic work of almost finished kind. It would require more space than we have at our disposal to describe this work and its various destinies. We can but mention, that in addition to the rest, it comprised drop curtains, for the Academy of Music, and principal theatres in Philadelphia, and the Academies of Music and best dramatic houses in New York, Boston and Brooklyn. In the intervals between orders for scenic work, his brush has been ever busy upon the more lasting oil branch, many large and important works and numerous faithful studies from Nature, attesting to his talent and industry, and even at his present advanced age, being past eighty years, he is able to practice effectively his favorite life's pursuit. His only son Xanthus Smith, with his family, resides with him. Xanthus Smith is an artist, and best known for his large historical battle pictures of the naval actions which took place during the war of the rebellion.

Facing Russell Smith's place, is the large and handsome property of Canby S. Tyson, cashier of the Germantown Bank, son of Ellwood Tyson, and grandson of John Tyson who resided upon the property during the early part of this century. Canby S. Tyson is also a grandson of Canby Steel, long and well-known in connection with the Farmers and Mechanics Bank of Philadelphia.

The latest improvement to the village of Weldon is the handsome residence of Mr. Chas. E. Kelly, grandson of Commodore John Kelly of the U. S. N. Situated on the brow of Edge Hill, it commands a magnificent prospect, and with its picturesque arched stone entrance, serpentine drive, miniature lake, and beautiful lawn grove, makes all that could be desired by the lover of a most desirable country home.

Weldon became conspicuously known much sooner after inception than it otherwise would, on account of the active part taken by its ladies in aiding



ST. PETER'S CHURCH, WELDON.

the good work of the Sanitary Commission during the war of the rebellion. Soon after the outbreak of the war, a sewing society was organized which met for a year in a large room used as a ball room in the hotel. During this time so much success was met with, both in the full and earnest attendance of the ladies, and the amount of contributions received, that it was determined to build a hall. Land was purchased, the society regularly incorporated, a charter being granted by the Legislature, and an ample frame structure erected; the site being at the north side of the village, on the turnpike. Interest in the society now having been secured over a circuit of some five miles, the work of allaying the miseries of war was carried on in the most active manner until the close of the rebellion. One of the most interesting features in connection with this enterprise, was the willing way in which all, both rich and poor, aided as best they might, by work and by contributions: which was, no doubt, largely in consequence of the general confidence felt in those in management of the business of the society. The officers during the active period were, President Mrs. John Comly, Secretary Mrs. Russell Smith, and Treasurer Mrs. Ellwood Tyson. At the close of the war the work of the society was continued for years in a benevolent and literary way, and the ladies freely granted the use of their hall for suitable entertainments, and especially for religious uses, the management being so far unsectarian that the building was open for the use of any congregation that might desire to use it for divine services or for Sunday School purposes. Of those who did make such use of it, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Davis, aided by Miss Mary Smith (daughter of Russell Smith), Miss Lizzie Baeder, Miss Elliott of Jenkintown and the Misses Unruh, were so successful in their management of a Sunday School, and the securing of attendance of divine service, that in 1878 Russell Smith made the offer of a portion of his ground in a suitable location, upon the turnpike, adjoining the property of the Ladies Society, upon which to erect a church; whereupon Mr. Thomas Smith generously agreed to build a simple but appropriate church structure, and the work was proceeded with at once. A rector, the Rev. W. S. Heaton being secured and service being regularly held thereafter.

After the death of Mr. Thomas Smith, which occurred in 1883, his widow determined to erect a substantial stone structure enclosing the wooden one first built, the design being by Russell Smith. With alterations and additions that have been made from time to time since, St. Peter's Memorial Church now appears as represented in the accompanying engraving, which however does not show us the beautiful chancel with the fine memorial windows, executed in London, to the memory of Thomas Smith.

In the most convenient proximity to the church, are the substantial and ample parish building and rectory, which, with the perfect lawns, driveways and necessary adjuncts, all the gift of the widow of Thomas Smith, make the whole a complete and beautiful place of assemblage for divine worship and, under the Rectorship of the Rev. Alfred A. Rickert, a man not only

reverenced by his congregation, but beloved by all who have the good fortune to come in personal contact with him, and who has held the rectorship for the past seven years, now presents a condition of prosperity of which he may well be proud.

Taking a short drive from Glenside, through Edge Hill village, at the intersection of Lime Kiln Pike and Church Road we come to Waverly Heights, containing a number of fine residences among the trees. General Robert E. Patterson owned one of these places which is now in the possession of Judge Elcock. Mrs. Bray, mother of Dr. Bray of Shoemakertown has another of these houses. They were all originally built by Philadelphians. They are yellow in color.

MARY LAWN,

Was so named in loving remembrance of a wife and daughter. This is a fine and ample stone house, with an extended piazza. It is surrounded by a beautiful lawn of considerable extent. The house has a high and commanding position, and there is a substantial stone barn, which is a pleasant feature in country life. Mr. W. H. Kemble, the late owner, was the President of the Philadelphia Traction Company.

The country seat is on the road from Willow Grove to Chestnut Hill where it joins the Church Road.

This was called Stout Hill. Mr. Stout's property was bought after his death by Mr. Kemble.

Mr. Kemble's fine massive stone gate posts, and large and pretty lawn are noteworthy.

A great boulder juts into the road and a windmill has been erected over a spring.

Mr. Stout's residence was lower down the hill on the opposite side.

SUNSET.

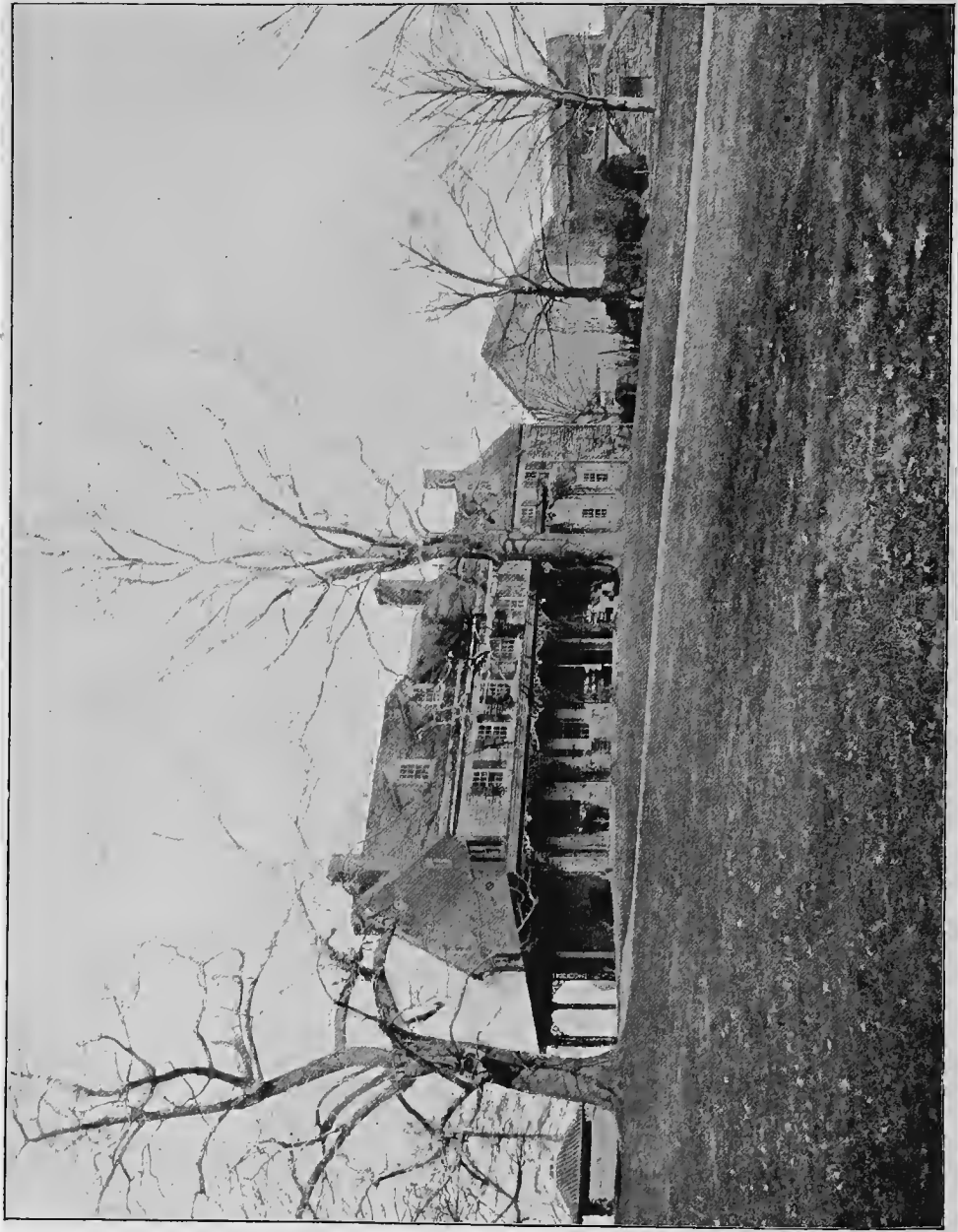
This fine country seat with its wide and beautiful lawn is at the corner of Church Road and Mermaid Lane.

A year ago this was an open field. On the 7th of March, 1891, ground was broken, and on the 7th of April, 1892, the house was occupied. Wm. H. Kemble began the house for his son, Clay Kemble and the son finished it. James H. Windrim was the architect, and Jacob Garber the builder.

This large stone mansion is a striking object from the road and the elevation makes it visible from Norristown, nine miles distant.

FALCONHILL,

Next to the home of Clay Kemble is being constructed, by John C. Sims, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Rail Road. The dwelling is of brick of Jacobean architecture, and pleasing design. Cope & Stewartson are architects, and the builder is Wm. R. Dougherty.



"VERNON," RESIDENCE OF Mrs. JOHN S. NEWBOLD.

VERNON.

Vernon was bought by Wm. Henry Newbold about 1850 of Dr. Edwin Schofield, who purchased of Mr. Jenkins. The Jenkins homestead is a quite ancient stone building; the addition is in two parts which have different dates making a history of the family. It is an ample old mansion and looks very cosy and comfortable, and keeps up a thought of old times among its new neighboring dwellings. John S. Newbold heired the property, and his estate owns it, and the family reside there.

Vernon was named by Wm. H. Newbold from Vernon in Burlington County, New Jersey, which is a Newbold property, and that took its name from a Newbold estate in England.

This country seat lies on Washington Lane, and is also entered by an avenue running by the side of the Church of Our Saviour.

John S. Newbold's estate, contains a mansion house, which was built by one of the Jenkins family, perhaps Jesse Jenkins, who occupied it. Samuel Schofield became owner of the Newbold place, and on his death his son Edwin heired it, and sold it to Wm. H. Newbold, father of the late John S. Newbold.

The following Revolutionary incident is connected with this place:

Captain Craig, an American officer was pursued by a British officer. Both were mounted, and the American captain, knowing of a cellar which had been dug on John Newbold's place, and was covered with bushes, got ahead of his pursuer, and concealed himself and horse in this opening safely. The British officer rode round for a time, and gave up the chase.

I add another story of the Revolution.

In Sherman Day's Historical Collections of Pennsylvania, which volume collects the General and Local History and Antiquities of the State in an interesting manner, is an extract from the *Saturday Bulletin* of 1829, concerning Colonel Allan McLane, who died in Wilmington, Delaware that year aged 83. This courageous officer belonged to Major Lee's legion of horse.

In riding near Shoemakertown the Colonel told two of his troopers who followed him, if they saw the enemy, to ride up and inform him silently, but they forgetting orders cried out, "Colonel, the British!" and fled. The enemy had allowed the American officer to enter an ambuscade. The soldiers fired at the Colonel, but he hastened his horse into the woods, where he fell among other English soldiers, who allowed him to pass, thinking he was about to surrender himself. Several pursued, but the frightened horse having been wounded, hastened on. The Colonel shot and fatally wounded one pursuer who seized him, the second soldier wounded his left hand with his sword, but a second pistol settled his fate. The American officer then left his horse, and fearing "he might die from loss of blood" stopped its flow at a millpond. A painting was made "of this desperate encounter," (pages 501-2).

Bosler's Mill is said to be the place of this exploit. Col. McLane's grandson became Minister from this country to France.

FAIR ACRES,

The residence of John W. Pepper.

This ample and remarkably beautiful and architectural abode makes a picture, in driving along Washington Lane, which draws the attention of every passer-by. The building is of stone, pebble-dashed.

Wilson Eyre, Jr., was the architect, and W. H. Thomas, the builder. The building was erected in 1886.

The varied angles and extended front are quite a feature here.

Frederick S. Pepper, Esq., in 1856 erected a stone mansion on another part of the Jenkins farm, for this whole tract belonged to that estate. This has been the summer home of the family from that date and is now occupied by the widow.

John R. Worrall went to the neighborhood of Jenkintown in 1853 and bought 120 acres of the Jenkins estate. He altered and enlarged the farm house for a country place. He gave his three daughters and son each ten acres on which they erected stone dwellings. The son James Worrall owned what is now W. W. Frazier's place. Mrs. W. T. Loher's place is the summer residence of Beauveau Borie.

Mrs. Fisher's house is now the estate of John R. Hockley.

Above the Newbold estate on the east of the York Road, the estate of Samuel Noble comes in. This was also a portion of the Jenkins property. A part of the Baeder estate also belonged to the Jenkins tract. Both these properties are cut by the Bound Brook Railroad, and Noble Station, taken from a part of the farm is named after the family.

On the west side of the York Road a small portion of Mr. Lambert's property also belonged to the Jenkins tract. An old stone building opposite the Noble farm-house was a residence of the Jenkins family. Wm. Jenkins, the ancestor of the family died in this house as well as his son Stephen.

On the opposite side of the pike, about 100 yards above the station an old well was discovered which had been covered by a large flat stone. It has been filled up, and is under Mr. Baeder's wall. This may have indicated the location of a previous house.

John Kennedy owned and occupied the Jenkins house for a number of years. He died there. He had a tannery, which has disappeared, but the old stone used for grinding the bark remains to mark the spot.

It is supposed that Moses Shepherd lived at this place, and carried on tanning before Mr. Kennedy held it.

All but a small portion of Mrs. Merritt's fine property was in the Jenkins tract.

John McNair built the spacious mansion on this place, and conducted a Boys' Boarding School, and was successful in the undertaking, continuing it for several years. He had pupils from a distance, some being from the South. He sold the property and removed to Virginia where he died.

Mr. McNair sold the place to Samuel Smith, who continued the school for a moderate length of time.

Samuel Smith sold to another family of Smiths from Philadelphia, who occupied it as a summer residence.

The cutting of the pike, and a ha-ha wall, and a natural terrace above it make this a very pretty place, and the trees of the lawn add to its beauty. The opening of the drive in the rear has a striking effect in the ascent of the hill. A new piazza is being constructed to surround the house.

Above the Merritt place we reach the farm of the Stewart estate. Mrs. Eliza Stewart, the owner of this property, died a few years since in her 95th year. Her son Henry now occupies the farm.

Mrs. Stewart inherited this property from her mother, Mrs. Mary Dillon, who was a Miss Schriver. The Schriver family owned where the Wharton Switch Works now stand.

The large three-story stone house of the Stewart family is just on the roadside next above Mrs. Merritt's. The farm extends to Susquehanna Street Road.

The part of the Jenkins tract not already described belongs to the Stoddart family and its various members, except lots which are owned by Michael Connor and Wm. Frazier. All of these sections have been built upon. This embraces the whole Jenkins tract.

In the division of the Jenkins property, Phineas, son of Stephen, who was the son of the original William, obtained the Newbold farm, and from him it went to his son Jesse, who was the father-in-law of the elder Judge Ross, who was named John. The late Judge Henry P. Ross, of Norristown, was a grandson.

Judge John Ross lived in Dr. John Paxson's house, next above the bank. He erected the south end of this long stone house. His father-in-law, Jesse Jenkins, of whom he bought the property, built the north part.

Judge Ross sold the place to John Morrison in 1824, and moved to Doylestown, where he died.

Mr. Morrison sold to J. Lukens Grant in 1832.

He in turn sold to Job Roberts in 1835, and in 1837 Dr. Chas. Shoemaker bought of him, and in 1840 the Doctor sold to Henry Sailor. The same year Mr. Sailor conveyed it to Spencer Shoemaker. In 1847 he conveyed it back to Dr. Shoemaker, and in 1852 he conveyed it to Dr. Joshua R. Evans, and 1853 he reconveyed this much-sold property to Dr. Shoemaker, who in 1865 sold to Caroline E. J. Budd, wife of Dr. Chas. H. Budd.

Dr. Budd conveyed it to the present owner Dr. Paxson.

It is believed that the Sarah Jenkins, whom W. J. Buck mentions in Bean's history as keeping the hotel, which in Revolutionary days was called Jenkins's Tavern, and gave name to the town, was a widow of one of the descendants of the old Jenkins family.

The hotel stood just below the present Cottman House, which takes its name from its host.

When Mr. Cottman tore down the old hotel a few years ago it was found by the ancient division walls to have been erected at different times.

Mrs. John Hamel died in Jenkintown in her 96th year, and her sister, Mrs. Hildebrandt in her 94th year. For these cases of longevity see the biographical sketch of George Hamel, in Bean's History of Montgomery County, p. 697.

Thomas Buckman, Sr., finds place among the biographical notices in Abington. His wife is a daughter of Thomas Brooke, who was a soldier in the war of 1812, and her grandfather was Major William Brooke of Revolutionary days. The Brooke family are of Delaware County, and are well known as having been old residents of Radnor and Marple.

Thomas T. Mather receives a proper notice in Bean's History. He was a skilful farmer, versed in horticulture and fruit culture and was a director of Jenkintown National Bank.

The Orthodox Friends' Meeting-House has a quiet and pleasant position on the Cheltenham Road. It is a stone building, one-story high, surrounded by a yard. It is about a half a mile from the old Abington meeting house, next to the Fisher place on the road from Jenkintown to Milltown.

THE NOBLE FARM.

There was a house on the Noble farm above Jenkintown in front of the present one, which was built by one of the Jenkins family. It was demolished.

The present large house of stone, and the barn of the same material were built by Samuel W. Noble in 1844. The property had descended to Samuel W. Noble from his father Samuel Noble, who purchased of John Rowlett.

Samuel Noble died in 1886. His widow resides on the place, together with her sons, Samuel, Charles and Howard.

Samuel and Charles carry on the coal and lumber business here. Howard is the teller of the Jenkintown Bank. His father was President of the Bank from its organization in 1875 until his death.

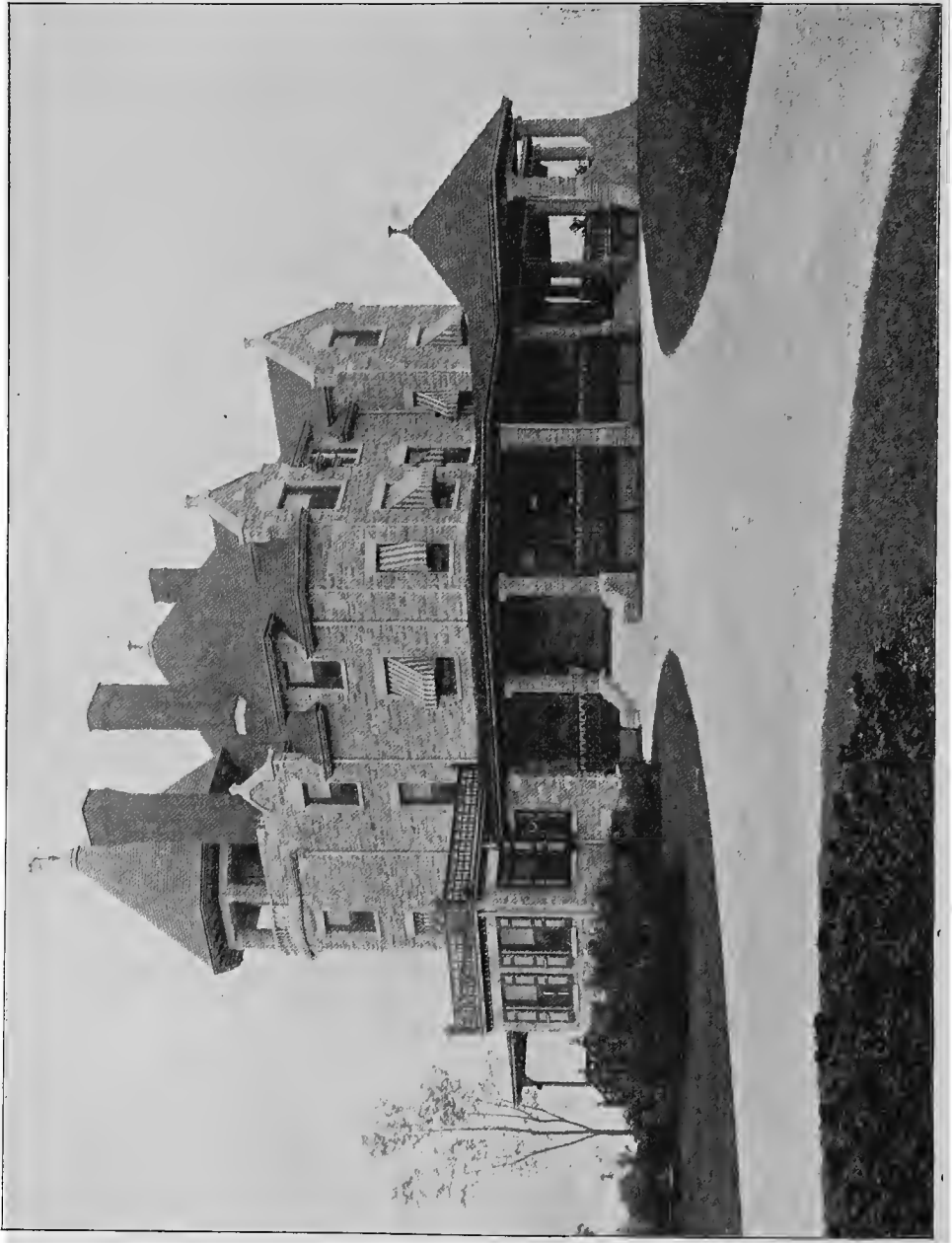
Howard Noble is erecting a neat modern cottage on the Valley Road, and on the lower side of the Railroad.

There is a mineral spring on the Noble farm, a little below the spring-house. This chalybeate spring used to attract travellers who stopped to drink, and to carry away some of its waters.

Across Susquehanna Street Road, above Henry Stewart's farm, lies the farm of A. M. Herkness, of Philadelphia. His son Morris occupies it as a summer residence.



MARY LAWN, THE RESIDENCE OF MRS. WM. H. KEMBLE.



SUNSET, THE RESIDENCE OF MR. CLAY KEMBLE.

About 1830 it was rumored that gold could be found on this farm in paying quantities. An Englishman leased the right of digging and began excavations, and gold in light quantity was discovered, but the Englishman returned too late, as although he claimed his privilege, the allotted time had expired, and the experiment was never repeated.

ABINGTON OR MOORETOWN.

Mooretown was so called from a Mrs. Moore who kept the tavern. Jesse B. Dillion a storekeeper here gave the name, as some name was needed to define the place, as Abington was in Abington Township. The village has now resumed its original name, and the post-office has taken it.

Miss Maria Stewart, a niece of Rev. Dr. Wm. Tennent, who was pastor of the Abington Presbyterian Church, was once riding in a sleigh, and would not ask for Mooretown when she was lost, as she disliked the new name, and so wandered for some time. Dr. Tennent was a grandson of the Dr. William Tennent who established the Log College.

Abington was settled by Friends from England, and as some of them came from Abington they gave that name to their new home.

The Misses Stewart's old stone house, on the York Road, nearly opposite Guernsey Avenue, was built in the early days of the village by George Stevens, perhaps about 1800.

Mrs. Gwinner had a Girls' Boarding School here.

Afterward Mr. Joseph Longhead kept a Boys' Boarding School in the house.

Still later Mr. John Steel, brother of Rev. Dr. Steel conducted a school in this place.

I am indebted to Miss Mary Stewart for the above information.

AYSGARTH.

Mr. John Lambert's property which bears this name, formerly was a part of the glebe of the Abington Presbyterian Church, which owned ninety-four acres of it; this was sold, it is believed, to raise funds to build the present church. There were two other owners before Mr. Lambert. Twelve acres "were in the occupancy, for many years, of the Kennedy family, who had a tannery thereon. This was the southeastern part." Mr. Lambert has a pleasant stone residence.

Rev. Dr. Treat had this building erected for a parsonage. He superintended a Girls' Boarding School at this place.

Dr. Steel occupied the house and had a Boarding School here for boys for many years. It was sold during his pastorship.

The famous Princeton divine Charles Hodge, and his brother Hugh Hodge, M. D., boarded for years on Susquehanna Avenue near Mooretown on what was then Jacob Fulmer's place.

Miss Ann and Miss Maria Stewart formerly resided near Mr. Hallowell's on the other side of the street. They were the children of the sister of Dr. Wm. Tennent who had married the younger son of a Scotch family.

A tragic history connected with this family gives it interest.

The house now belongs to John B. Stevenson's estate.

Mr. Peter Hallowell's ancient stone residence is one of the oldest houses in Abington village.

It has been over a century since it was erected.

Mr. Wm. Hallowell purchased the house about ninety years ago.

Mr. Peter Hallowell has raised the house and modernized it by adding piazzas.

There is a quaint old horse-block on the upper side of the yard, and steps on the inside of a triangular form.

This old wall was not allowed to be removed in the widening of the pike. This is a pleasant reminder of old horse-back riding times, when ladies used to visit their friends in that way. I am indebted to Mr. Peter Hallowell for this information.

The Abington hotel may be about as old as the house just described. It was about to be put to another use when I saw it.

The Misses Wigfall reside in the brown house just below the Abington Hotel.

A blacksmith shop, two stores and a wheelwright shop are in Abington village. W. J. Buck, in Bean's History, says that the blacksmith shop was there in 1807, and John Brugh was the blacksmith.

Two new houses were arising in this ancient village, and land was coming into the market at the time of my visit, though for a long time it was difficult to get locations for building.

The old stone store and dwelling is now owned by Samuel F. Bockius who came from Germantown. He resides in the house. The store is leased to Francis & Butcher.

Moore Stevens, grandson of Mary Moore who kept the inn, used to own and conduct this store, and did a large country business. He now resides in Philadelphia. He procured it about 1830 from David Thomas, who moved to the city.

Next above the Presbyterian parsonage an ancient stone house occupied by Mr. Baggs is the property of the Presbyterian Church.

It was used as a parsonage by Rev. Dr. Steel after he gave up his school. He and his wife died here and are buried in the neighboring churchyard.

Dr. George Harris, who afterward moved to Jenkiintown, and thence to Baltimore, where he died, lived for a time in this house.

Prior to this Dr. Phillips dwelt in it. It was also occupied by the Lukens family.

A small stone house between Abington Presbyterian Church and Mr. Lambert's entrance, occupied by the sexton, James Holmes, is an ancient structure.

The house with a fine yard next above the Misses Stewart's abode belongs to Mr. Dando, who is engaged in printing in the city.

Dr. Hicklin, it is thought had this house built.

Rev. Dr. Wm. Newton owned it for a time and sold to Mr. Frismuth, who in turn sold to Mr. Dando.

The mansion has a pleasant bay window on the upper side, and a pretty piazza, while there is a conservatory in the rear.

Wm. J. Buck contributes the sketch of this township to Bean's History, and the parts pertaining to the Old York Road may be gleaned from his faithful notes.

Abington lies above Cheltenham Township and Jenkintown borough which was taken from it in 1874. Abington is an English name.

Sarah Fuller obtained 600 acres of land from Penn in 1684 which reached from Jenkintown beyond the Friends' Meeting House. John Barnes in the same year, bought 250 acres, and also Sarah Fuller's tract, not long afterward. In 1697 he gave 120 acres for a Friends' Meeting House and school house. A new meeting house was thus built to take the place of the one at Oxford. The minutes of the Abington Meeting are important, as indeed all the Friends' minutes are, and that they deserve great credit for such work may be seen in the volumes copied at the rooms of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. The minutes here show that Sarah Fuller, in 1687, married William Dillwyn; and in 1688 John Barnes married Mary Arnold. Wm. Jenkins bought a part of the Barnes tract, and styled his dwelling and plantation "Spring Head." His wife was named Elizabeth. His son Stephen married Phineas Pemberton's daughter, of Falls Township, in Bucks County, in 1704. The wife's name was Abigail. They lived on Samuel W. Noble's place, "on the York Road, about half a mile north of Jenkintown."

The Tysons were old settlers of German stock in Abington, and hold much land there. The lime for erecting the State House in 1729 to 1735 came from the kilns of Ryner Tyson in Abington Township. The family continues the business of lime-burning. The seedling of the "Tyson pear was dug up from Friends' school property by Jonathan Tyson, and replanted in the rear of Charles Harper's store in Jenkintown. Its origin dates between the years 1790 and 1800."

Abington village is ancient. The Old York Road and Susquehanna Street intersected here in 1712. There are "two stores, a post-office, and several mechanic shops" here. Gordon's Gazetteer, in 1832, gives the place 10 or 12 houses, and a tannery, and a Boys' Boarding School, 2 stores and the Presbyterian Church. Reading Howell's map of 1792 calls the place "Shepherd's," but Scott's Gazetteer, in 1795, names it "Abington." Mary Moore had a tavern here called the "Square and Compass," "at least from 1787 to 1808." This caused the village to be called Mooretown. The blacksmith shop at the corner of York Road and Susquehanna Street was used as a stand by John Brugh, in 1807.

THE YORK ROAD.
ABINGTON VILLAGE.

The following was sent me by Rev. Dr. L. W. Eckard when he resided at Abington :

“An old settlement. Dates back to 1712. Contains 1 hotel (now being destroyed) two stores, several mechanic shops, almost 50 dwellings and the Presbyterian Church.”

“The post office was established in 1832. The burial ground connected with the church contains many interesting graves of local celebrities. Dr. Finley, fifth President of Princeton College rests here.”

Mary Moore kept the tavern, with the sign of “The Square and Compass” from 1787 to 1808. Thomas Dungan was proprietor in 1779.

John McNair taught a Boys’ Academy here about 1828 with much success.

Four new houses are now being built. Ground has been already purchased for a handsome High School building which will be erected in the spring. Three new streets are being cut, and building lots rapidly thrown on the market. A street railway from Noble Station to the village is likely to be built. There seems no doubt of it if consent of Turnpike Company can be secured, which we are told is probable.”

The following extract is from the *Philadelphia Times*, of August 20th, A. D. 1892 :

“THE LITTLE VILLAGE CHURCH.”

A structure dear to the hearts of Abington Presbyterians.
What its records tell.

In one hundred and seventy-eight years but nine ministers have been connected with the church and during the first one hundred and forty-eight years death alone occasioned changes in the pastorate. Some projected improvements.

On a clear summer day, when the sun’s rays dispel the morning mist, enveloping with its shimmering veil gently sloping hills and green meadowland, the slender spire of the little Presbyterian Church at Abington village can be seen for miles, a thin thread of dark against a background of blue morning sky. High up in the belfry a tuneful monitor breathes its silvery peal, which is carried far down in the valley on the breath of the wandering wind.

Dear to the heart of the villagers is the music of this bell. To the old its tones vibrate through the peaceful past; and for the young, they seem to prophecy summer days still to come. The first dawn of this new, happy future brightened the little church last Sunday when the congregation responded to an eloquent appeal for funds to carry out needful improvements by subscribing \$4,000. This sum will be used in the enlargement of the lecture room, thus increasing facilities for Sunday school work. Bible class rooms and a

parlor and kitchen are to be added, and the small instrument used in the auditorium will be replaced by a handsome pipe organ.

This, the fifth time that Presbyterians at Abington have obeyed a pre-emptory call for "church room," suggests much that is interesting in the history of the old church, founded as far back as 1714.

One hundred and seventy-eight years ago a little band of sixty-five formed a congregation at Abington, with Malachi Jones as pastor, and Abednego Thomas, Benjamin Jones, Stoffel Van Saint and Joseph Breden as elders. Five years later a long structure, the first Presbyterian meeting house in Montgomery County, was erected within the limits of the present village burial ground.

For seventy-four years, sheltered by this modest cabin, hymns were sung, prayers offered and sermons preached by staunch old followers of John Calvin. In 1793 what is known as the "second church"—this time a stone building, was erected on the site of the present edifice, and forty more years elapsed ere its growing numbers demanded necessary modifications. It was finally deemed expedient to replace this structure by an entirely new church home, and the present building was erected in 1866.

The church records bring to notice two facts worthy of special mention. In 178 years but nine ministers have been connected with the church and during the first 148 years, death alone occasioned change in the pastorate.

Rev. Malachi Jones was 63 years old when he settled at Abington. It was during the time of his successor, Dr. Richard Treat, that Whitefield was entertained in 1740, and the great Indian missionary, Brainerd, also visited the church. Rev. William Tennent, D. D., grandson of the founder of the Log College and the fourth pastor called, was followed by Rev. Mr. Dunlap. Dr. Robert Steel served forty years at Abington, his first and only charge.

The bodies of these five pastors rest in the burial ground opposite the church.

In 1863 Dr. J. L. Withrow, now in Chicago, was selected by the congregation, and Rev. Samuel Lowrie in 1869. From a five years' sojourn in the Chinese missionary field Rev. Leighton Eckert returned to serve as shepherd of the little country flock from May 25, 1875, until July, 1891.

The present pastor, Rev. Llewellyn S. Fulmer, was ordained and installed May 10 of this year. During the three months of work in the church he has won the respect and hearty co-operation of his people."

I add that Dr. Eckard is now pastor of the Brainerd Presbyterian Church, of Easton.

Rev. Mr. Fulmer was born in Durham, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, and educated at Princeton College and Seminary. This is his first parish. He graduated at the Theological Seminary in May, A. D. 1892.

An account of the history of this parish will be found in Rev. Dr. Thos. Murphy's "Presbytery of the Log College," pp. 208-219. A pleasant notice of Rev. James Read Eckard, D. D., who died at his son's house, is there given.

He had been a missionary in Ceylon, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, Washington, and Professor in Lafayette College. In old age "sweetly falling asleep in Jesus, he was instantly carried above."

The Philadelphia *Times*, March 3d, 1892, notes the following facts:

Some of the roads in Abington Township, Montgomery County, date back to the early colonial days. York Road extends through the township a distance of two or three miles. It was laid out in 1711 by a commission appointed by Governor Gookin and Council. The road was one of the earliest thoroughfares between Philadelphia and New York, says the *Doylestown Intelligencer*. It commences at the intersection of Fourth and Vine Streets, Philadelphia, and was laid out by the commissioners to Centre Bridge, in Bucks County, on the Delaware. Lime Kiln Road was established in 1716. The road from Abington Meeting to Byberry Meeting was laid out in 1712; the road from Abington Meeting House to Germantown, known as Washington Lane, in 1735. Susquehanna Street road, leading from Edge Hill to Willow Grove, was confirmed in 1768. The Willow Grove and Germantown plank road was completed in 1857 at a cost of \$8,000 a mile. The York Road was constructed at about the same cost per mile.

GLENSIDE.

The Philadelphia *Ledger*, September 1st, 1890, marked the following improvements at this point:

Building enterprise at Glenside on the North Penn and vicinity.

Quite a number of building enterprises are in progress at Glenside, formerly Abington Station, on the North Penn Railroad and vicinity. Frequent train service and good building sites are attracting city people who are in search of comfortable country homes. Here are located some of the most attractive residences on the North Penn, and many other fine dwellings are in contemplation. Comly Smith, son of Hutchinson Smith, of Weldon, is at work on a \$5000 house, in which he intends residing. Howard Fleck, of Jenkintown, is about completing a fine stone residence near the station, and ticket agent Stout, has purchased a lot of M. L. Kohler on which he will erect a residence for himself. The three story hall being built by Mr. William Wilson is under roof, and the carpenters are finishing the inside. It is built of dressed Hatboro stone, and will cost about \$8000. The first story will be used as a general store room, the second as a public hall, and the third for lodge purposes. The new school house at Edge Hill is well under way. It will be one of the most complete and costly buildings of the kind in the County. The contract price is nearly \$8000. The old Abington Academy, which was used many years for school purposes, was sold a few days ago for \$1820 to Jeremiah Webster.

The new electric light plant, located between Glenside and Jenkintown, will be ready to commence operations about the middle of September. The

Company is known as the Jenkintown Electric Light Company. They propose furnishing incandescent light to all persons desiring it within a radius of five miles or more. Already their wires reach as far as Bethayres, Ogontz, Cheltenham Hills, Glenside and Jenkintown. The Company is capitalized at \$40,000. The large Corliss engine and huge boilers are in place and the dynamos will be in position in a few days.

MORELAND.

Wm. J. Buck describes this township in Bean's History of Montgomery County. Hatboro bounds it on the north. The borough was taken from it in 1871. The hills around Willow Grove and Huntingdon Valley give beauty to this section, and the last named place on Second Street pike is growing.

Marine remains and black lead and sandstone are some of the geological characteristics of this section.

Willow Grove lies at the junction of the Doylestown and York Roads "thirteen miles north of Philadelphia." It has two hotels and two stores, a "post-office, several manufacturing establishments and mechanic shops, and a railroad station." In 1787 David Cumming had a store at Willow Grove, as the assessment shows.

"The highest eminence for some distance around rises to the east of the village."

The stream here was known as "Round Meadow Run" in 1722, when a bridge was built. James Dubree bought 200 acres here in 1719, and another Dubree purchased 100 acres, and they settled at this point. James in 1742 willed his property to his son.

In 1768 John Paul advertised his tavern, "Sign of the Wagon," for sale, and 102 acres. The stable could hold nearly 100 horses. This hotel, called the Red Lion, which Paul's advertisement claimed to be by public opinion "the best between Rising Sun (Nictown) and Coryell's Ferry (New Hope), with three roads passing by," was in the hands of Joseph Butler in the Revolution, and, in 1786, William Heaton was the landlord; and Israel Michener held that position from 1804 to 1822; while Jacob E. Buck was the proprietor from 1842 to 1868 when it ceased to be a public house.

The large stables showed much travel before the Revolution. Reading Howell's Township Map of Pennsylvania gives the name of the place in 1792.

James Mease's "Picture of Philadelphia," a book issued in 1811, thus describes Willow Grove:

"At Rex's tavern you can be well entertained; here is also a fine spring highly impregnated with iron, and a spacious bath house, supplied with mineral water for the accommodation of visitors."

Philadelphians came here as a summer resort, and it is yet so used. George Rex, Sr., removed here from Germantown before 1792; and after 1803, "established the Mineral Spring Hotel, afterwards so long kept by George Rex, his nephew, to whom he had bequeathed the property."

Israel Michener was the Post-Master in 1816.

In 1839, the first school house was erected. George Rex, Sr., presented a half acre lot for this purpose. "A fine two story stone building now occupies the site of the public school. In 1851 five daily lines of stages passed through here to Philadelphia, from Easton, Doylestown, Lambertville and Hartsville. After the opening of the railroad in December, 1872, a creamery was built here by an association of farmers, and phosphate works erected, which are now conducted on an extensive scale by William C. Newport & Co."

William Penn gave Moreland Township its name to honor "Nicholas More, a physician of London, President of the Free Society of Traders, and the first chief justice of Pennsylvania, who arrived here in 1682. More is a word of Celtic origin, signifying great."

In 1682, nine thousand eight hundred and fifteen acres were granted to the London physician, and in 1684 the deed was given. Holme's map shows a strip between More's tract and the line of Bucks County, which belonged to Joel Jelson, Thos. Lloyd and Thos. Fairman, and contained "about fourteen hundred acres." Excepting this the purchase covered Moreland in Philadelphia County, until Montgomery County was organized in 1784, "when much the larger portion was taken into the latter County."

Nicholas More and his successors were to pay the proprietary and his successors every year "a silver English shilling for every hundred acres as quit-rent."

In 1685 More began his buildings on the eastern portion of his tract near Somerton, in Philadelphia. The mansion house was "the first settlement in Moreland;" its owner called it Green Spring. When in 1685 the boundary of Philadelphia and Bucks County was determined the County Line Road along this township was "a dense forest, and they were compelled to mark the course on the trees."

Thomas Longstroth, as Wm. J. Buck states, in writing on Moreland township, Montgomery County, erected a paper mill on the Pennypack Creek about 1794. In 1795 Samuel D. Ingham, being in his 16th year, served as an apprentice here. In a neighboring school-house Mr. Adrian had a winter night school, where the lad studied diligently to his great benefit. When he was twenty Mr. Longstroth released him, and he became foreman in a paper mill near Bloomfield, New Jersey. In 1812, Bucks County elected him to Congress, and he held the post most of the time until 1829. General Jackson then became President, and made Mr. Ingham his Secretary of the Treasury, and he held the office two years.

The mill was burned when Thomas Longstroth and his brother John owned it; Joseph McDowell, of Philadelphia conducted this mill afterward for many years. He enlarged it, and "the most improved machinery" was in use, but in 1858 it was again burned. Its ruins stand by the side of the Newtown Railway amid picturesque and wild scenery among the rocks, and a station commemorates the paper mill history.

Rev. Joshua Potts lived in what had been the residence of "Joseph B. Yerkes near the York Road, below Hatboro, which he built in 1759, and which is still standing, containing a stone with his name and the date. He owned here at the time several hundred acres. He was the first pastor of the Southampton Baptist Church, built in 1746, and in which he officiated till the time of his death, which happened June 18, 1761, at the age of forty-six years. He was one of the founders of the Hatboro Library in 1755."

"John Gummere, son of Samuel, was born at Willow Grove in 1783. He commenced his career as school teacher at Horsham, and taught successively at Rancocas and Burlington, N. J., Westtown and Haverford, Pa. With his son, Samuel J. Gummere, he resumed the Boarding School at Burlington, N. J. His work on surveying was first published in 1814, and went through fourteen editions before being stereotyped. His 'Elementary Treatise on Astronomy' was first published in 1822, and the sixth edition in 1854. He died in 1845. Samuel R. Gummere, brother of the aforesaid, was also born at Willow Grove in 1789. He was the principal, for a number of years, of a popular Boarding School for Girls at Burlington, author of the 'Progressive Spelling Book,' 'Compendium of Elocution,' and a 'Treatise on Geography.'"

The Montgomery County Society for Recovering Stolen Horses meets annually at Willow Grove. It dates from 1799. In 1856 Joshua Y. Jones was President and T. Ellwood Comly, Secretary, and William Hallowell, Treasurer.

In 1840 the Turnpike from Willow Grove to Doylestown was finished.

In 1859 John Warner, a supervisor, stated that there were "95 township bridges" in Moreland. This shows an abundance of streams.

WILLOW GROVE.

About 1732 a tavern was built at the junction of Old York Road and Governor's Road called Red Lion. The landlord, a prominent opposer to the British, whose name was Butler, was taken prisoner by the British light horsemen, and carried to Philadelphia, in February, 1777. In a "Summer Jaunt in 1773" edited by Rev. Dr. George Morgan Hills, (Pa. Mag. of Hist. Vol. X, p. 205), the traveller spends a night at Paul's Hotel, and gets a pretty good breakfast. The sign is the Wagon in 1768. This was at the intersection of Old York Road and Easton Road, near what is now the village of Willow Grove.

There is a note to the "Summer Jaunt," which states that John Paul owned the inn in 1768. "Later it was called the Red Lion, and was considered the 'best hostelry between the Rising Sun and Coryell's Ferry.'"

New Hope and Lambertville both bore the name Coryell's Ferry, as the Ferry united them.

Willow Grove was in old times called Round Meadow. (Buck's Hist. of Moreland. Memoirs of Hist. Soc. of Pa., Vol. 6, p. 202.)

The Funk farm, near Willow Grove, lately passed from the family. Jacob Funk was a Mennonite preacher in old time. (Cassel's Mennonites, pp. 108, 109, 339, 340.)

WILLOW GROVE M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. W: C. Graff sent me the following note when he was doing faithful work for the Blessed Master at Willow Grove. Since the death of this devoted servant of Christ, a leading layman in the parish, Geo. W. Quigley has added the succeeding sketch.

"Willow Grove Church is a new enterprise. We meet at present in Creamery Hall. For several months previous to my appointment local preachers of Philadelphia ministered to these people. I took hold of the charge March 24th, 1889. We have 41 members and 100 Sunday School scholars. We have purchased two lots well located on the main pike in the village. These lots worth \$600.00 cost us \$500.00. We expect to build a church costing about \$4000.00. The prospect for Methodism here is bright. Willow Grove has no other denomination worshipping here. The village is a pretty one, about 15 miles from Philadelphia amidst a rich farming land."

W. C. GRAFF,

Pastor-in-Charge.

Rev. Lewis Shellborn, the present pastor, succeeded Rev. W. C. Graff. The first shovelful of cellar dirt was dug by Brother Graff on Sept. 9th, 1891.

The corner stone was laid by Presiding Elder Samuel W. Thomas, assisted by Rev. W. C. Graff and other ministers, on October 3rd, 1891.

The church was dedicated by Rev. Bishop C. D. Foss, on the Sabbath, March 6th, 1892.

The gifts were made in the main by the people in the vicinity; in their poverty they poured out the treasure into the Lord's treasury. A subscription by Mrs. W. H. Kemble of \$500 (which we are yet to receive) is the largest amount subscribed. This will be paid after we have complied with certain conditions.

The following gifts are noteworthy: A handsome pulpit Bible from Zeigler Bros., of Philadelphia, in memory of their deceased father; a beautiful silver communion service from Mrs. John J. Zeigler, of Ardmore, Pa., in memory of her mother; also a fine embroidered communion cloth by the daughter of Mrs. Zeigler in memory of her little girl, recently deceased.

WM. J. BUCK'S WRITINGS.

William J. Buck furnished a number of most interesting articles to the *Hatboro Public Spirit*, under editorship of Dr. W. T. Robinson.

The Reminiscences of William Homer, Sampson's Hill and its legend of the Indian who died in a snow-storm and was said to haunt the neighborhood, and direct future snow-storms, make interesting topics, while country

incidents in various articles are dwelt on with the love of rustic life which belonged to Irving or Cooper. Round Meadow at Willow Grove, and its blackbirds, and the Hatboro Railway, and Horseheaven Hill, near Willow Grove, the country school, the rural funeral, the husking of corn and threshing with a flail, and a Friend's wedding, alike employed this facile pen. An account of the library of the veteran collector, Abraham H. Cassel, near Harleysville, Montgomery County, Pa., is interesting. The Hallowell family with its traditions and John F. Watson, and James Gordon Bennett and his son, who, when a boy, tarried a while at Willow Grove Inn, receive due notice.

Prof. John Fries Frazer, of the University of Pennsylvania, Watson Comly, and Viscount Louis de Fleury, a Revolutionary captain under Armand Marquis de la Rouarie, have sketches assigned to them, while the country birds are treated of at various times by this writer who can see objects worthy of thought in the animal world, and the tree-frog and snake are not forgotten.

Pennsylvania local travels were also noted by Mr. Buck in the *Doylestown Democrat*. One article treats of "The German Population in Bucks County."

A scrap book containing these pleasant sketches is entitled "The Local Historians." The Hatboro *Spirit* articles appeared from 1880 to 1882.

The Ridgway Library, of Philadelphia, owns this valuable volume. This quarto is marked 10,393, Q. Any lover of Pennsylvania history should examine it. I am informed that Mr. Buck has thought of putting his local sketches into a volume, and hope sincerely that he may do so, for few have done so much to illustrate the history of Eastern Pennsylvania.

There is another copy of "The Local Historian" in a Scrap Book in the Hatboro Library.

See Numbers xlvii and xlviii for a part of the information here given.

In 1760 between eight and nine thousand wagons were required to transport the products of Pennsylvania to market, and hence there was great need of inns. (Wm. J. Buck, in Bean's History of Montgomery County, page 345.) Mr. Buck thinks that two-thirds or three-quarters of these wagons passed through Montgomery County.

Farmers used to take beds along, and sleep on the inn floor. A hundred of them would lie down at the Red Lion Inn, at Willow Grove.

Parties of people were sometimes storm-stayed in the snow, and found much merriment in their imprisonment. Whittier's poem "Snow Bound" shows how New England winters brought such enforced confinement in one's dwelling.

SAMPSON'S HILL.

This hill as Mr. Buck describes it, is not a high one, but for generations it has been "a familiar household word." The Old York Road passes over its greatest altitude, about a half mile north of Willow Grove. The pike runs

along it about half a mile. The primeval forest has mostly given place to well cultured farms. Its summit affords a fine view of Hatboro, and Lacy's battle-ground and the Neshaminy hills, and Pennypack Valley, and the picturesque scenery of Huckleberry Hill. The farm houses and growing crops give a pleasant picture of country life to the dweller in the city who comes hither for refreshment.

Before 1720, Sampson Davis owned land here, running to the road and bridge. He was a native of Wales, and built a cabin where the Water Cure stands, not far from a "fine spring of water." Sir Wm. Keith occasionally visited him. He belonged, with his wife, to the Abington Monthly Meeting of Friends. The hill took its name from him.

In 1805, a writer in *Miner's Correspondent* had suggested the grading of this hill, passed by stages from Philadelphia to New York, and Easton, and the increasing travel from New Jersey. In 1850 the Hatboro and Warminster Turnpike Company made a stone road "from Willow Grove to the Street Road, a distance of four and a half miles, on the bed of the Old York Road, 20 feet wide and 12 inches in depth."

The old hill was necessarily shorn of some of its height and beauty by this improvement, and what Indians were content to roam over, white men excavated. Poor mother earth suffers much from her children, who often scratch her face. A man disinclined perhaps to toil, once said that the earth was his mother and he would not scratch her face by digging, but poetry must give place to utility. The good-natured hill, however, yielded enough stone from its cutting to construct several miles of road, distributing its blessings for a long distance, as the perfumed tree which gives a pleasant odor to the axe which fells it. One blast sent a rock weighing nearly a ton into a field, and a stone weighing about four hundred pounds landed "in the branches of a large cherry tree where it hung suspended for five or six years some twenty feet above the road surface, much to the astonishment of travellers."

The bridge was formerly a wooden one, "but in 1830 the County erected a substantial stone structure of one arch of fifteen feet span, which was completed the following year."

There are a "number of fine springs of purest water" here which cross the pike, but the largest one in this section is "about one hundred yards southeast of the bridge. It is sufficiently strong to furnish an unfailling supply to a village. The stream after a mile's journey mingles its waters with the Pennypack."

"A venerable looking milestone stood as late as 1850 on the eastern bank of the road-side, about forty yards up the hill from the present bridge, having cut on it, '15 M. to P.' It came away in making the turnpike and it is a pity that it cannot be restored to near the same place. Most probably it may have done duty here for all of a century."

In 1777, on August the 23d, Washington and his army, with baggage and artillery train crossed Sampson's Hill. They had broken camp near Cross Roads where Hartsville has arisen, 6 miles above this point, where for two weeks they had awaited tidings as to the expected landing of the British. They now marched toward Philadelphia, whence they proceeded and met the enemy on the Brandywine.

ROUND MEADOW.

This Mr. Buck gives as the name of a stream through Willow Grove with an adjoining swamp. The early settlers gave the name. The stream propels Benjamin Morgan's grist mill, which was "built by Thomas Parry, in 1731." The large swamp has been reduced by improvement "to less than 20 acres." It touches the old Plank Road, and its peat and indigenous cranberries are worthy of notice. Many beautiful wild flowers attract young ladies to gather them and city houses are ornamented by them. The rare "star-nosed mole" frequents the spot, and muskrats have built their "neat and highly ingenious cabins" in this swamp, while snipe and woodcock, and blackbirds claim a right to their ancestral grounds, though man tries to dispossess them.

Penn, in 1684, bought of the Indian chief Metamicont the lands on the Pennypack, including this section. Nicholas More's tract, obtained from Penn, ran across Round Meadow. In 1696 Captain Thomas Holme sold a part of the original extensive Round Meadow to John Hallowell, of Darby, and he "built a house or cave" on it, a mile to the southwest of Willow Grove. He held 600 acres, and has many descendants "in the neighborhood."

Old York Road ran through this swamp. A bridge was thrown over the stream. The road wound circuitously through Willow Grove because the ground was miry, and a solid way was sought, hence the name Round Meadow, from going round.

A son of James Dubree, after the Revolution, built a dam above the bridge, and had a race to drive a scythe-factory, which race may still be seen.

The Cheltenham and Willow Grove Turnpike Company was chartered in 1803. It used much stone to make a solid road about Round Meadow bridge. Rails used to be stood on end to warn travellers of miry points before the pike was made.

"The Germantown and Willow Grove Plank Road and Turnpike was laid out and made in 1856-57, and commenced on the Old York Road, a few yards above the Round Meadow bridge, crossing the Moreland and Abington line nearly at right angles."

Newport's Phosphate Factory is somewhat on the Round Meadow.

HORSEHEAVEN.

This is a high point near Willow Grove, on the York Road. The forest yet lingers on its sides to the north and east, while red cedar clothes a part of

its summit with its constant green mantle. A strip of cultivated land divides it. He who climbs this hill is repaid by a view of historic Valley Forge, and ancient Germantown, while Trenton and Whitemarsh bring up Revolutionary times also. The Jersey hills stretch their blue lines for many a mile, while Buckingham Mountain divides his high honors with them. The hills on the Delaware, Schuylkill and Neshaminy, and Edge Hill, Camp Hill, Church Hill and Huckleberry Hill claim attention, while "Frankford, Chestnut Hill, Barren Hill, Flourtown, Jenkintown and Hatboro" must not be forgotten as under the eye of the beholder.

The silver streak of the Delaware river with its steamers and sailing boats may be seen.

When stage lines passed here, Willow Grove was a stopping place where horses were changed. Dead horses were buried on this hill, and hence it was styled Horseheaven.

The hill has fine springs which feed "several fountains" in Willow Grove. The springs run into Round Meadow Run, which flows into the Pennypack, and also originate Tearwood Run, a branch of the Pennypack. Sandy Run, a tributary of the Wissahickon, is a trout stream which owes its existence to springs on the southern side of this hill, and so the waters of the hill "flow into both the Delaware and Schuylkill, as it is a kind of dividing ridge."

In 1840 and 1841 Ferdinand Hassler, the Superintendent of the United States Coast Survey camped here with his assistants. The signal station communicated with like "ones at Mount Holly and Woodbury N. J., Langhorne, Girard College and one or two in Delaware County."

The late "Henry D. Rogers, afterwards Professor of Natural History in the University of Glasgow," in the geological survey of the State in the summer of 1851, made his investigations of this hill and the neighboring country. In the first volume of his work may be seen a sectional view of its structure and stratification.

Near Round Meadow Run are mineral springs, which indicate iron ore, which is abundantly obtained about a mile to the westward. The squirrel, rabbit, opossum, robin, jay and other birds, as well as the crow, own this hill in spite of human intruders with their title deeds. They have an inalienable right from the Heavenly Father and Creator, who opens his hand and fills all living things "with good," Psalm 104, 28.

The botanist can find a large variety of trees and shrubs on this hill.

"The laurel in June is seen whitened over with its magnificent flowers." Here is the mountain mint or dittamy of which people made tea in ancient days, "spicy wintergreen or teaberry also grows here." "The mountain spikenard luxuriates amidst the crevices of the rocks." As my friend Mr. Buck, whom I follow in describing this region, enumerates many more of the natural productions of his favorite hill, one can see the poetic spirit shining out in his prose; and if every neighborhood had such a chronicler it would become illustrious.



HATBORO SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

As he claims, domestic scenery should fire our minds, as well as European landscapes, he calls forth the Indian and the Swede, the Dutch and the Irish and Welsh of Gwynedd and Germans of Germantown, and the Scotchman, Sir Wm. Keith, and the English Quakers, and the Revolutionary heroes to show that Pennsylvania does not lack historic interest.

Such a hill in summer heat, or the budding spring time, with its blossoms and leaves, and in the autumn glory, filled his mind with many pleasant thoughts, and every reflective mind should thus learn lessons from the book of Nature ever spread open before him.

David Newport is an eminent minister among the Friends, and a pleasing poet, who is well noticed in the biographies. He resides near Willow Grove, on a fine and well kept farm.

ASHLAND FARM.

This pleasant estate lies just below Hatboro.

A fine wide lane, bordered with an avenue of noble trees, leads to the mansion, as at Trevoise, the old Growden place, near Hulmeville, owned by Charles Taylor.

The building is an ample structure of stone, in the simple architecture of the earlier dwellings of Eastern Pennsylvania.

The furniture within is of the dignified old fashioned style which gives an interesting character to rooms.

This residence among the rolling hills was the property of the late Judge William Yerkes. It came into the possession of his father Joseph B. Yerkes.

Nathaniel B. Boileau was the next previous owner. He also owned a farm above this place. For reference to him see (Watson's Annals, Vol. 2, p. 450.)

Joshua Potts, and his wife Anna, owned this farm in A. D. 1759, the date which is on the lower part of the house, while the upper part contains the date 1750.

In old time the farm is said to have been owned by that great capitalist of provincial Pennsylvania, Chief Justice William Allen, whose country place was at Mount Airy. He is reported to have been the richest man in the province in his day.

Judge Yerkes was a Major in the Northern Army in the Confederate war.

There is an abundance of wainscoting in the old mansion, which always gives a solid appearance, and character to a building. There are also fire-places which are a pleasant reminder of times when coal and what the Philadelphia *Ledger* has well called "cooked air" were unknown.

The sitting-room boasts a noble yellow pine board which has held its place for generations. The heavy window sash are also marks of antiquity.

Mrs. Yerkes, the widow of the Judge and his son William II. Yerkes, with another son and a daughter, resided in the ancestral house at my visit.

Directly opposite is a factory built of brick, which shows that business penetrates the country districts.

A quaint neat toll-gate house is just below the Ashland farm house, on the same side. It was kept for some time by Mr. Lukens Wakefield, and his widow still conducts it, with her son and his family.

In approaching Hatboro in riding from Jenkintown, before reaching the Loller Academy, at the lower border of the town, the comfortable and substantial residence of the Clotworthy family is seen on the left side of the road. It was the residence of Mrs. Bates who died lately.

On the opposite side of the way is the cosy farm house of Mr. John Mayne.

HATBORO.

Byberry Avenue is the finest avenue of residences in Hatboro.

Samuel J. Garner, Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer, has a pleasant and ample gray-stone mansion on the south side of this street.

Dr. P. H. Markley, a practising physician, has next below this a dwelling of modern architecture of stone and red shingles, giving a very pretty effect.

Mr. Paul Jones, Teller in Hatboro National Bank, owns the pretty frame and shingle house next below colored yellow. It is a tasteful abode.

Dr. C. O. Dager, the dentist of the borough, is finishing a handsome residence of frame with a remarkably attractive piazza in front.

Byberry Avenue runs to the end of the borough limits where it merges into Byberry Road. The well built up portion is from Depot Street to York Street.

Albert French has a neat brick house, finished within in hard wood, making a cosy residence.

Mr. James Van Horn, Cashier of the National Bank, owns and occupies the next residence, being a frame house of good dimensions, adorned with a piazza, and built in cottage style. The roof is lighted by dormer windows, making a third story.

The house of Mr. John B. Jones is next to Mr. Van Horn's, as one walks toward York Street which is the name which the Old York Road bears at this point, as Broadway holds its name from New York to Albany, and is so known in passing through Tarrytown.

The house of Mr. Jones is of brick, rough cast, of a drab color, with the outer woodwork tastefully painted. This place was purchased two years ago by Mr. Jones, of C. H. Millar, who had bought it of Harvey Terry, now in North Carolina. The present owner has enlarged the piazza and improved it otherwise.

The yards of all these residences are large and nicely kept, and add much to the beauty of the avenue. Sometimes a niggardly spirit destroys a new and growing town by a false economy in the use of land.

The influence of Samuel J. Garner appears to have caused this desirable end to be accomplished.

Opposite Mr. Jones resides Timothy Ely, brother of Ex-Sheriff Ely, of Newtown, Bucks County.

Messrs. Chas. Trimmer and Hugh Carroll have neat cottages on the same side of the street as Mr. Ely nearer to Depot Street.

The Hon. J. Newton Evans, M. D., has a very fine residence of stone, with piazzas and bay windows and a dormer roof and a tower next below the Soldiers' Monument. A reception was held here by President Harrison at the time of the Log College Anniversary. The building stands high, and the terraces and trees give a pleasing effect.

Dr. Evans came from Chester County. He was a member of Congress for two terms, representing the Republican party. He is the President of the National Bank, and has held the office from its foundation in 1872. He also deals in real estate and is a well known business man in the community and neighborhood.

Mr. John B. Jones acted as stage driver on the Old York Road in the Swift Sure Mail Line in 1849, under the ownership of Jacob Peters, of Philadelphia, who owned the White Swan Hotel at Race Street, above 3d, from which various stage lines departed, but the Swift Sure Line started from Barley Sheaf in 2d Street, below Vine, until the fire of 1850 destroyed that section, when the point of departure was moved to the White Swan Hotel. There were then three mails a week; now there are three a day. Mr. Jones drove from Philadelphia to Flemington, N. J., forty-six miles. At that point connection was made with a stage which ran sixteen miles to Somerville, N. J., to connect with the Jersey Central R. R.; afterward the railway was prolonged to White House, nine miles from Flemington. Mr. Jones drove this route for several years, from Willow Grove northward all being mud road. Sometimes the passengers would have to get out and assist in lifting the wheels out of the mud. The run was made in one day to Flemington returning the next day. Flemington was left at 5 o'clock A. M. summer and winter from Hart's Hotel, opposite the Court House, breakfasting and changing horses at Lambertville, at Amos Moore's Hotel. Horses were also changed at Hatboro. At first they were changed at Willow Grove and Bushington, but not at Hatboro. Andrew Yerkes owned the line before Mr. Jones was employed. Four horses were driven from Philadelphia to Lambertville, and from Lambertville to Flemington; in easier roads two horses.

At the first coming of Mr. Jones, Vandegrift's Hotel, called the Upper Hotel, but now the Rail Road House kept by Collamore & Munch, was the changing point, but he transferred it to the Lower Hotel, kept by Jacob Walton. He purchased the house in 1861, having rented the upper house for two years previous. Mr. Jones bought the Swift Sure line, but ceased to drive on it, though after the opening of the North East Pennsylvania Rail Road in 1872, it ran from Hatboro, where the Rail Road then ended, to

Centreville for a time. About two years ago the railway was extended from Breadyville to New Hope. In 1891 Mr. Jones sold the hotel to Harry Wilson who now keeps it, and still calls it the Jones House in honor of its former host. This may meet the eyes of some old stage travellers who will recall pleasant rides with a careful and attentive driver. I am indebted to Mr. Jones for good information. The echo of the old stage horn still rings in the memory around these hills.

In travelling by railway above Glenside, at present, farms and light woods diversify the landscape until Hillside is reached, and the Willow Grove Pike, or Old Plank Road, as it was called when planks were on it, is again crossed, circumbendibus has brought the steam and carriage ways together again, like two friends loath to part, and making a last embrace.

At Rubicam Station the Old York Road is again passed, and an ancient family name once well known in Philadelphia and Germantown is commemorated.

Willow Grove, the summer resort of elder and of present times, with its shady surroundings, is the next station. Here was an ancient inn.

Heaton and Fulmor perpetuate local family names, as is proper.

Bonair Station is passed.

Johnsville Station is the point where Mr. Craven built a store for his son John, thus giving the name to the village.

Hartsville, Southamptonville, Davisville and Churchville are not far distant, so the country has many "villes."

Ivyland was long the terminus of the North East Pennsylvania Rail Road, and is the station for Hartsville, which lies at a little distance from the railway.

Jacob Reading was long the postmaster of Hatboro who awaited in stage times the warning bugle. Elijah Van Horn now has the post-office in connection with the drug store which is a fine building owned by Dr. W. T. Robinson.

Samuel S. Thompson on the York Road at the upper toll-gate has a beautiful cottage with a remarkably fine and well kept lawn of large extent.

In addition to my own observations, I wish to note the beautiful illustrated pamphlet of Major Jonathan T. Rorer on Hatboro, similar to one on Oak Lane and another issued by the Board of Trade on Coatesville.

This booklet gives street views and residences, including besides those named, the house of Hon. Arthur D. Markley, in Northampton Street. Jonathan T. Rorer resides in a very ancient house which belonged to the heirs of Bartholomew Longstreth who married John Dawson's daughter. (See Watson's Annals, Vol. 2, p. 99.) Ann Dawson assisted her father in handling the stone and mortar with which he built the house which succeeded his first cabin.

Comly Walton's residence on Moreland Avenue, Dr. J. B. Carrell's on York Street, Dr. Thomas Reading's on the same avenue (now undergoing

neat improvements), the National Bank, Union Library, Loller Academy, John Van Pelt's store, the Jones Hotel, the M. E. Church, the Borough Council Hall and Fire Department, and the Soldiers' Monument are pictured in the illustrations. An electric light plant is noted and the macadamizing of streets.

The following extract is from the *Philadelphia Press*, May 4th, A. D. 1889 :

OBITUARY.

Dr. Edward Reading, one of the most prominent homœopathic physicians of Montgomery County, died this morning of a complication of diseases, after an illness of about a week. Dr. Reading was born in Somerton, about sixty years ago and graduated at the Hahnemann Medical College in 1853. He settled in Hatboro about thirty years ago. He was a prominent member of the Hatboro Methodist Church and a charter member and the first worshipful master of the William K. Bray Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of this town. A wife and three children survive him, Mrs. T. E. Paxson and Drs. L. W. and Thomas Reading.

THE HATBORO BAPTIST CHURCH, BY REV. OWEN JAMES.

This church was organized on the 8th day of September, 1835, with twenty-two members. These did not come as a colony from any other church but were nearly all converted in a revival meeting held in the open air in a grove near Hatboro. The clergymen conducting this meeting were under the auspices of the Central Union Association of Baptist Churches and came to Hatboro at the urgent solicitation of Mr. Joseph B. and Mrs. Hannah Yerkes, the parents of the late Judge W. H. Yerkes of Philadelphia.

For nearly five years the services of the church were held in Loller Hall at the lower end of the village. On the 19th of April, 1838, nearly two acres of ground were purchased from William Rhodes for \$300. The deed was made in the names of Joseph B. Yerkes, John Whitehead, Andrew Yerkes and Harman Yerkes. On the 5th day of September, 1839, the corner stone of the first meeting house was laid by the venerable Daniel Dodge. The structure was humble and plain, measuring 40 feet square and was one story high. The builder was Joseph B. Yerkes a man who always put brain and conscience in all his work. The building was dedicated on the 16th of January, 1840; the Rev. J. M. Challis conducting the services.

This house was enlarged in 1856. It was made larger by twenty-four feet, a second story was put on and a tower, steeple and bell were added. The Rev. George Hand was pastor at the time. The work began in the spring of 1856, and the enlarged house was opened on the 22d of May, 1857.

In 1884, during the pastorate of Rev. J. Blanchard Hutchinson, the structure was still further enlarged by the erection of commodious robing-rooms in the rear. At the same time a greatly improved Baptistery was put

in, the house thoroughly refurnished, and the walls beautifully frescoed. The entire cost was \$2,200 all secured and paid at once.

In 1844 the first parsonage was built. This is in the rear of the church edifice and is now used for a sexton's residence. In 1851 a lot consisting of a little more than two acres of land adjoining the church property was purchased for \$800 from Mr. Israel Moore, an old colored man who had lived on it time out of mind. On this lot, in the year 1868, the present large, commodious and elegant parsonage was built at a total cost of \$4,500. The Rev. I. C. Wynn, D. D., was its first occupant.

The church has had thirteen pastors, Rev. Wm. P. Maul, from 1835 to 1838; Rev. J. P. Walters from 1838 to 1840; Rev. Matthew Semple for one year; Rev. A. H. Taylor from 1841 to 1843; Rev. J. J. Baker from 1843 to 1845; Rev. Samuel J. Creswell for one year; Rev. Lewis Smith from 1846 to 1852; Rev. George Hand from 1852 to 1861; Rev. Thomas R. Taylor who died after a prosperous pastorate of nine months; Rev. W. S. Wood from 1863 to 1867; Rev. Isaac C. Wynn, D. D., from 1867 to 1870; Rev. George Bowman from 1870 to 1878; Rev. J. B. Hutchinson from 1878 to 1886; and Rev. Owen James the present pastor who was settled here July 1st, 1887. My predecessors were all able, faithful and devoted men. The one of them who attained the greatest prominence was Dr. I. C. Wynn, whose recent death is so deeply mourned by all who knew him. He was a man of strong, pointed and graspful intellect. His simple, clinging, trustful faith in God and in man; his strong, burning, planning, working and wise enthusiasm for God and for humanity; his entire self-obliviousness; his constant consideration, mindfulness and toil in behalf of others, brought him into constant requisition as speaker and manager in connection with all the institutions of his denomination and made him an immense power for harmony and energy wherever he was. He left Hatboro in 1870 and was, until his death, which occurred on Saturday, April 20, 1889, the beloved and successful pastor of the First Baptist Church of Camden, N. J.

In A. D. 1889, the Rev. Mr. James wrote, in addition to this sketch, that the following persons were the church officers: Trustees, Levi Walton, Lewis Walton, J. H. Kelly, Wm. Valentine and John Roab; Deacons, Charles Rorer, E. S. Ritchie, C. C. McNair, E. S. Walton and Albert French; Treasurer, S. M. Hazlett; Church Clerk, E. S. Walton.

I will add that Rev. T. P. Price succeeded Rev. Owen James within the past year. The Rev. George Hand, once in charge of the Loller Academy, and a Young Ladies' Seminary in Hatboro, is a member of this parish.

EPISCOPAL SERVICES.

Sir Wm. Keith mentions a lay-reader at Horsham (township), Pa., where this provincial Lieutenant Governor purposed to build a church, as his home, Graeme Park, was in Horsham. He begs the Society to allow the Rev. Mr.

Harrison, who had been at Hopewell and Maidenhead, N. J., to take up the work, but I suppose the church was never erected; a service at Hatboro now conducted let us hope may bring the result which this nobleman desired in 1723.

Rev. Mr. James P. Fugette conducted services in the Odd Fellows Hall several years ago, and of late Rev. Mr. Duganne and others have carried on the work. At present Rev. Johnson Hubbell resides in the town and holds divine service in a building on York Avenue.

Hatboro is said to have been named from John Dawson's hat factory before the Revolution, but the village had also the name of "The Billet," or "The Crooked Billet" from the tavern, which was Dawson's house. Perhaps the Crooked Billet on King Street, Philadelphia, suggested the name, if it was not imported from England. King Street was Water Street. (See Willis P. Hazard's 3rd volume continuing Watson's Annals, page 348.)

Wm. J. Buck has described this place in Bean's History of Montgomery County, pp. 721, 729, and we will here make an abstract of the work of this veteran local historian, who woke our interest in such things in his account of Graeme Park. He has a farm near this borough, and is well acquainted with the history and legends of this long-settled part of Eastern Pennsylvania.

The borough dates from 1871, a little before the opening of the railroad, and about 600 acres were taken from Moreland Township to form it. It is a mile and a half long from north to south. It is three-quarters of a mile in its greatest breadth, and runs along the line of Bucks County nearly half of that distance. It lies mainly on York Road, in modern parlance York Avenue, which was opened from Philadelphia to Centre Bridge in 1711.

"The Hatboro and Warminster Turnpike was completed in 1850, and extends from the Willow Grove to the Street Road, a distance of four and a half miles."

The North East Pennsylvania Rail Road runs through this town; it branches from the North Pennsylvania Rail Road at Abington, and runs to Ivyland which is the depot of Hartsville, being near that village. The railway is nearly ten miles long. It was begun in 1872 and extended to Ivyland in 1875. Hatboro is 16 miles from Philadelphia by railway. Fulmor Station is in the borough. Since the above was written the railway has been extended to New Hope.

There are two hotels in this borough, and two drug stores and a shoe store as well as a jewelry and clothing, and a hardware store, and two confectionery establishments and a furniture store "and three general stores." There are two carriage factories and two blacksmith shops, a wheelwright and two tin shops, two bakers, a machine shop, and "two merchant flour mills, one livery stable, one lumber and two coal yards." In 1880 the population was 586.

The library had its foundation in 1755, and has 10,000 volumes.

The Academy was erected in 1811-12 by means of a bequest of Judge Loller. The public schools are held here.

There is a National Bank, Hon. I. N. Evans, President, and James Van Horn, Cashier.

There are three public halls. The Loller Lodge of Odd Fellows owns a good stone building three stories high, which makes a good appearance on York Road. This Order has also an excellent stone hall at Huntingdon Valley, a few miles distant. The Hatboro Lodge Building was erected in 1851.

"The W. K. Bray Lodge of Masons met in Jones' Hall. The Patriotic Sons of America also possess an organization."

It is said that the place owes its name to "one of the first stone houses built here, which was about 1705, and in which, shortly after, John Dawson followed for many years his occupation of making hats. The English hatter left a mark in his name lasting longer than the name placed in hats denoting the maker. This building likewise became a tavern, and had for its sign a crooked billet, suggested by a popular inn then kept in Water Street, Philadelphia. It stood near the center of the present town, on the Old York Road, where is now the dwelling house of Oliver Watson, and into which, on being modernized, a portion was incorporated." John Dawson lived here in 1734, and a Daniel Dawson was also a resident of the place. "Lewis Evans's map of Pennsylvania and the adjoining provinces, published in 1749" calls the place "Hatboro." "Franklin's *Pennsylvania Gazette* of October 12, 1752," styles it "Crooked Billet." The records of the library in 1755 use "Hatborough," though the meetings are named as held at the house of "David Reese, at ye Crooked Billet." This was an English name for inns, probably imported to this country. Nicholas Scull's map of Pennsylvania, in 1759 calls the place "Billet," as does William Scull's map 1770. Washington, writing to Congress in 1777 names the "Billet tavern." General Lacy, 1778 gives the place the name "Crooked Billet," as do Majors Simcoe and Stedman, who were British officers in the skirmish here. Reading Howell, in his township map of 1792 calls it 'Hatborough,' and also Joseph Scott, in his *Gazetteer* of 1795." Mr. Buck concludes that Hatboro was the name of the village, and Billet, or Crooked Billet of the tavern.

In 1720 a road from Byberry to Horsham was laid out through the center of Hatboro. The part east of York Avenue is Byberry Avenue, and that west is Moreland Avenue. "The County Line Road, leading from the present toll-gate to Graeme Park, was laid out in 1722." There must have been some settlement to require a road additional to the York Road.

David Reese kept the tavern in 1759. His daughter Rebecca married "John Hart, of Warminster." In 1761 Jacob Tomkins kept a store; the next year the library was moved to his house, and he was librarian for some time. He had a farm. In 1786 William Todd bought "Tomkins' share in the library." In 1784 Abraham Duffield had a public house "in the lower part of the village." The library was here for some time, John J. Marple owned and kept this inn "at least from 1814 to 1825. He was post-master in 1816.

This office is stated to have been established here about 1809, chiefly through the exertions of the Hon. N. B. Boileau." Mr. Marple's property covered "sixty-one acres of land. In 1813 the polling places of Moreland and Horsham were removed here from Abington, and continued until after 1828. These were at the stand now known as Jones' Hotel."

Colonel John Lacy was a Bucks Countian, who became a Brigadier General in 1778, and who commanded "the militia between the rivers Schuylkill and Delaware. He was at Warwick, and Graeme Park, and the Cross Roads, now called Hartsville, and then at Hatboro, where his camp was "on the Byberry Road, about half a mile east of the village." His force of about 450 men "were poorly supplied with arms and ammunition, suffering at times severely for provisions, and often only two days' allowance in camp." On "May 1st, 1778 a detachment of the British army from Philadelphia, composed chiefly of American loyalists, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Abercrombie and Major Simcoe, made a sudden attack on the camp, in which about thirty Americans were killed and seventeen wounded. The British loss was trifling,—some six or seven men were wounded, five horses found dead and three captured. During the skirmish some of the wounded were either conveyed to, or sought shelter in a heap of buckwheat straw to which the enemy set fire, and the wounded men perished in the greatest agony. The British soon after hastily retreated to the city, when the dead were collected and placed in one grave on the north side of the County Line Road, near what has been long known as Wood's Corner. A handsome white marble monument, twenty feet high, was erected on the east side of York Avenue, on an elevated site, by the citizens of the neighborhood in 1861, in commemoration of those who lost their lives in this attack." This site is a fine one and the monument draws the attention of the traveller. (See Bean's History of Montgomery County, page 116.)

There were early mills on the Pennypack Creek here. Nicholas Scull's map gives Dungworth's "beside the York Road in 1759." In 1787 Mordecai Thomas owned it. He had a farm. In 1808 he had a mill built for carding wool.

Hatboro has been celebrated for carriage building. In 1807 John Paxson had a coach shop and a harness shop here.

In 1814 a company volunteered here to aid the country in the English war. Alexander McClean was captain, and Thomas L. Boileau first lieutenant.

In Revolutionary times Hatboro is said to have had "about eighteen houses, one-half of which were built of logs, a tavern, store, a mill and a blacksmith shop." Scott's Gazetteer in 1795 gives it "about 20 houses and a library of a thousand volumes."

On the Byberry Road near the town was a little stone school house, thought to have been built about 1730. N. B. Boileau went to school here. A new school house was built on Isaac Pickering's place on the County Line.

In 1789 the Pennypack bridge over the Pennypack Creek at Hatborough

was rebuilt of stone. George Kenderdine told Mr. Buck that it had a semi-circular arch "of twenty-four feet span," and was thought "a marvel of workmanship." Stephen Love was the master mason. (See Local Historian xliii.)

In 1830 James M. Porter, Samuel Hart and John H. Hill were appointed to lay out the York Road to Willow Grove. The road was straightened, and a new bridge built a little further down the creek than the old one.

The *Literary Chronicle* was published weekly in Hatboro by Oliver I. Search in 1840, in a building which joined the upper hotel. In 1842 it was removed to Newtown. In 1873 Dr. William T. Robinson began to issue the *Public Spirit* which is still published, and is well known in the vicinity.

The *Literary Chronicle* shows that in 1841 Lukens Wakefield and David Titus were coach and house painters; and Abraham Haslett was 'smith and Hiram Reading, store keeper; Charles Wakefield, tailor; G. W. Gilbert, wheelwright; H. N. Smith, shoemaker, and O. I. Search, job printer in Hatboro.

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The first church built here was the Methodist Episcopal. The cornerstone was laid in 1836, when the Rev. David Bartine preached the sermon. The church was dedicated in 1837. It was a stone building. Joseph and Deborah Lehman built the parsonage, and gave it to the congregation. The church cost \$2,700, and the parsonage, \$2,100. Mr. Lehman died in 1845, aged 81 years, and his wife Deborah died in 1841 at the age of 74. A large stone beside the church, covers the bodies of this faithful pair who served God with the property He had given them. May they have many to imitate their good examples.

In 1879 the church was rebuilt in Gothic style, and a steeple added. The property covers about an acre and a half, which "is neatly inclosed and well shaded. The building and grounds are kept in neat order and are an ornament to the town. It is called Lehman Chapel." In 1883 Rev. M. A. Day succeeded Rev. Peter Cox in this charge. Rev. Pennell Coombe once held this parish in connection with Fair View church situated on a high hill commanding a beautiful view, on the road from Huntingdon Valley to the York Road.

"On the tombstones in the graveyard are found the names of Wood, Murray, Wilson, Bisbing, Eisenbrey, Meyers, Moore, Kenderline, Sutch, Wakefield, Cline, Mottershead, Stewart, Benninghoff, Arnold, Fisher, Coar, Chilcott, Tudor, Emerson, Perry, King, Bower, Fesmire, Torpin, Bush, Sisty, Beans, Goentner, Maxwell, Christopher and McDowell."

While a vault contains the remains of Mr. Lehman and his family, his portrait is in the parsonage, and the face indicates a strong character. He was an Episcopalian, and seeing the struggle of a handful of brave men for Christ's work in their little meetings of prayer, he aided them. His wife was a Friend. The parish has a fund left by Mr. Lehman.

Rev. J. M. Wheeler is the present pastor, to whom I am indebted for information as to the clergy since Mr. Buck's account. Rev. Ravil Smith preceded Mr. Wheeler, and Rev. E. E. Burris held the charge before Mr. Smith assumed it.

In the Baptist graveyard, (according to Buck's notes) "are found the names of Fretz, Bitting, Martin, Scott, Lester, Sutch, Yerkes, Craven, Lukens, Search, Johnson, Meredith, Snyder, Haslet, Kimbell, Vanartsdalen, Booskirk, Rover, Margerum, Stockdale, Robbins, Lower, Dean, Taylor, Hill, Beans, Ashton, Swartz, McNair, Baine, Marple, James, Hay, Hobensack, Evans, Morgan, Humphreys, Davis, McDowell, Mathew and Eisenbrey."

A general cemetery lies in a pleasant position on the northern bank of the Pennypack, plainly visible from the York Road and the railway. It contains about 21 acres. In 1882 a house was built for the superintendent, and a stone chapel and gateway. The association was incorporated in 1877. The ground has a good elevation. The flowers and tombstones show that memory is busy with those that are gone, and loves to place memorials to keep fresh their recollection. The farms cultivated once by these quiet hands are now spread out around them. The surrounding scenery is delightful, but as Bryant expresses it, in his poem entitled "June" we can say of each sleeper here,

"Whose part in all the pomp that fills
The circuit of the summer hills
Is—that his grave is green."

Canon Hole, in his Sermons on the Lord's Prayer, as given in *The Churchman*, quotes the solemn words that befit a burial place:

"Earth's highest station ends in 'Here he lies,'
And 'dust to dust' concludes her noblest song."

The pleasant earthly home must be left for the narrow house of the dead, and happy indeed are those who look for the eternal and heavenly home with Christ in the everlasting mansions.

Mr. Buck names Huckleberry Hill, Edge Hill, Sampson's Hill, and Horse-heaven and the place where Lacy was defeated and the Pennypack Creek as having "legendary and historical associations," and being in view from this point.

In passing along here I have also been struck with the picturesque appearance of the Loller Academy, the mill, the bridge and the creek. The ample grounds of the Academy are noteworthy and several objects worthy an artist's pencil are here grouped into one view.

Mr. Buck adds that Robert Loller married "Mary, the daughter of Archibald McLean of Horsham." In 1776 he was a County deputy to "adopt a new State Constitution." He was in Washington's army, "in the battles of Trenton, Princeton and Germantown." He was a Colonel, and "a member

of the library in 1787. Through his bequests the Academy was built in 1811-12 on his estate, and handsomely endowed." He is worthily remembered in the name of the school. Polly Loller's corner with its striking alliterative name keeps up the memory of the family.

Nathaniel B. Boileau lived long in a place adjoining the Loller Academy. He was born in this neighborhood, and was the "son of Isaac Boileau. He was a graduate of Princeton College, a member of the Assembly, in 1808 chosen Speaker of that body, and for nine years Secretary of State to Governor Simon Snyder. In 1836 he was appointed register of wills for the County. He was personally acquainted with John Fitch, the steamboat inventor, who was a frequent visitor to his father's house. He was also the executor of Judge Loller's estate, and superintended the erection of the Academy. He died March 16, 1850, in his eighty-eighth year."

In 1884 a pavement was "laid along each side of York Avenue" in Hatboro.

George Kenderdine was "the first Burgess of the town and a resident of a third of a century." Mr. Buck expresses a regard for his memory, and says further, "he was a native of Horsham, a millwright by profession and an ingenious man, modest, unassuming and friendly in his intercourse and ever disposed for the advancement of the general good. He died February 8, 1883, at the close of a useful life."

UNION LIBRARY.

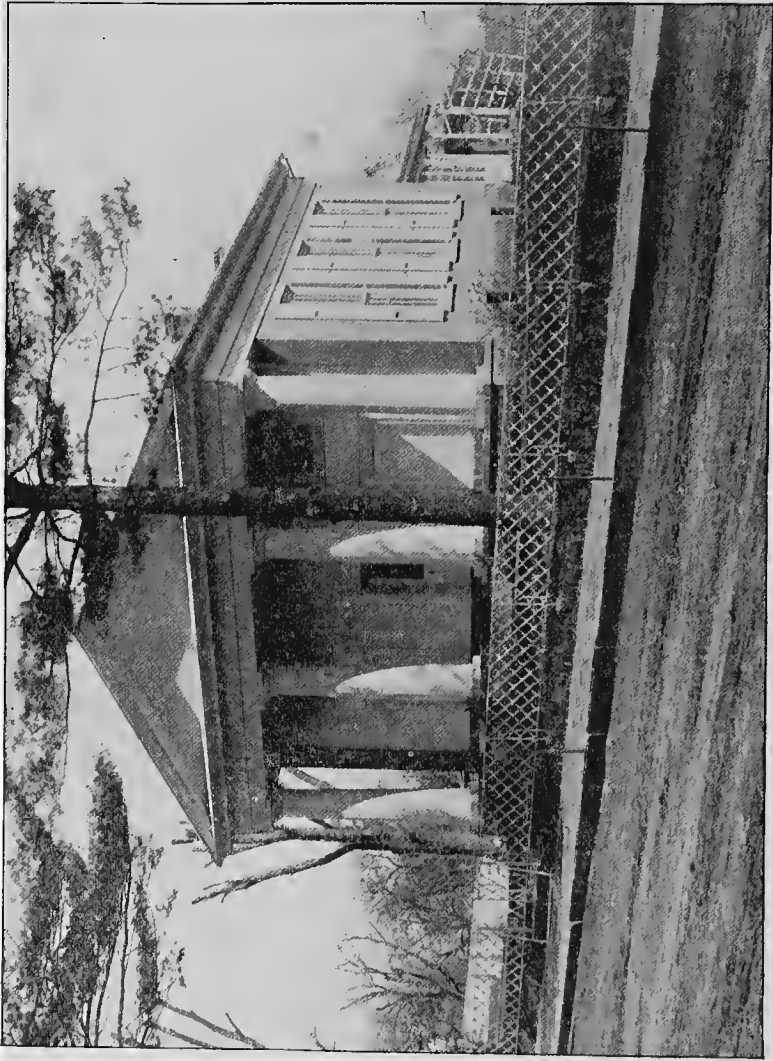
This library was founded when "there could not have been above eight or nine public libraries in the thirteen colonies, of which two had been established in Philadelphia."

There could not have been more than a dozen houses in Hatboro when the library was started.

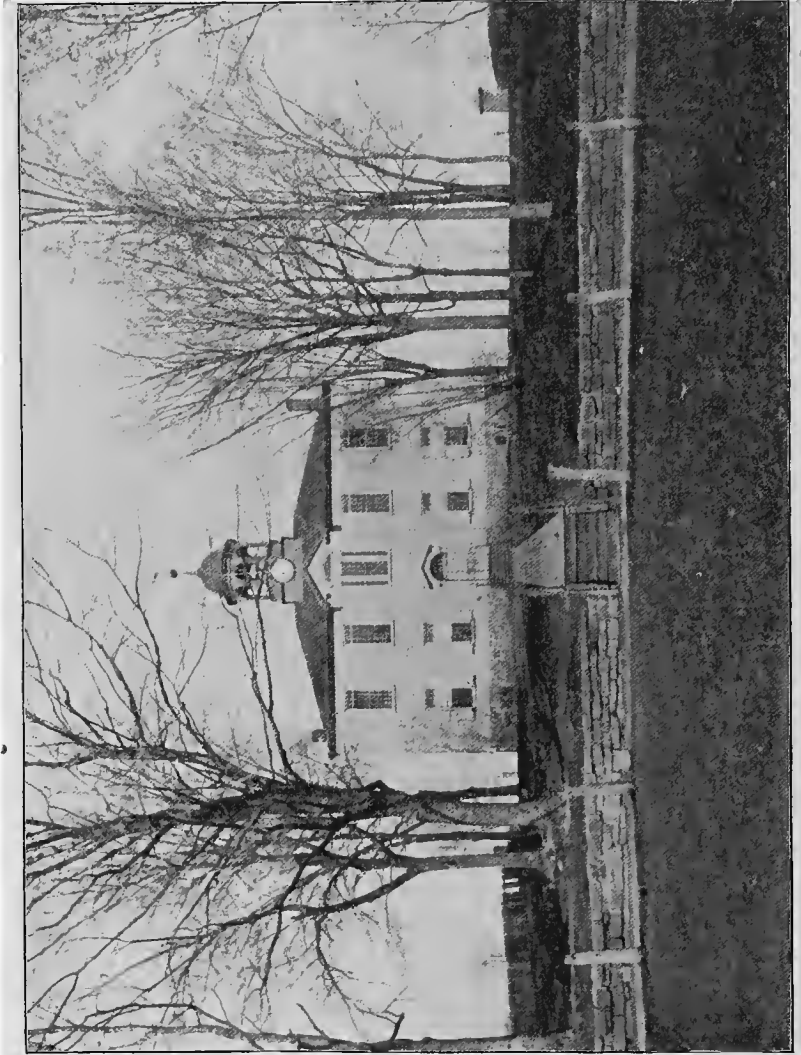
In 1755 a meeting "was held on the premises by the Rev. Charles Beatty, Rev. Joshua Potts, John Lukens and Joseph Hart." Another meeting was held and the "Instrument of Partnership" adopted. Mr. Buck gives the valuable list of the names of signers. There are some noted families represented in the list. George the Second then ruled this country.

In 1755 "John Jarret, Samuel Erwin, and Joseph Hart were elected directors, Wm. Loufbourrow, secretary, and Daniel Thomas, treasurer."

Rev. Chas. Beatty was directed to send an order for books to London. Hon. Lawrence Growdon, John Lukens and John Ross, Esq., gave donations to the funds of the library. Joseph Galloway gave four volumes through Joseph Hart. Dr. Thomas Graeme, and his daughter Elizabeth, of Graeme Park, gave "a handsome donation of books." Hon. Thomas Penn gave Du Hamel's "Husbandry," in 1770. In 1776 Isaac Cadwallader, Daniel Longstreth and Abraham Lukens were directors, while Daniel Thomas was secretary and Jacob Tomkins was treasurer. David Kennedy "generously



UNION LIBRARY, HATBORO.



LOLLER ACADEMY, HATBORO.

offered the company the use of a room in his house for one year," which "offer was thankfully accepted." John Fitch was a member of the library in 1778. In 1780 the library was in Wm. Wilson's house, and under his care. Mrs. Fergusson, of Graeme Park, gave fifty volumes to the library.

In 1787 an act of incorporation was passed. Nathan Holt, of Horsham, died in 1848, and gave "most of his property for the benefit of the library company." He had received much benefit in using the books of the society. Thirty-eight hundred dollars of the \$5,800 bequeathed by Mr. Holt was used in the erection of the neat stone building which was finished in 1849, and which in its quiet and classic beauty now adorns the Old York Road. Its appearance invites one to quiet study and reflection, and here is spread a mental banquet richer than a bodily feast.

John Sloan, of Philadelphia, was the architect of the building, and Joseph B. Yerkes was appointed to superintend its construction. It stands on an acre lot bought of Robert Radcliff in 1848 for \$400. The books were placed in the new building in 1850, and the former building "was directed to be sold." In 1855, Chas. H. Hill, Wm. J. Buck and David Newport were appointed a committee concerning a commemoration of the centennial of the library though the plan was not carried out by reason of certain conditions imposed on the committee.

There are over 10,000 volumes in the library. The directors at the time of Mr. Buck's account were A. L. Philips, Edward Reading, John B. Carrell, and Mrs. Jane E. Carr was librarian. She held the post for ten years.

There are rare works on the shelves of this library printed between "1593 and 1730, and one hundred and thirteen volumes relating to the history of America printed before 1800." There is also a cabinet of curiosities. This is the oldest library in the County. Mr. Buck thus closes: "An institution of this nature flourishing so long through voluntary efforts speaks well for the intelligence of the neighborhood."

I will add that the pamphlet printed in 1889 states that Wm. J. Buck, John Christopher and Samuel Horner have donated Indian relics. The fine yard, with its neat iron fence and the Grecian pillared front of the building and its nicely kept interior are a credit to the town. E. P. Baugh was librarian from 1874 to 1880. E. G. Erdmann is the present polite librarian, and his wife assists him in his good work.

LOLLER ACADEMY.

In driving into Hatboro from Philadelphia, the Loller Academy greets the stranger on entering the ancient borough. It may serve as a useful allegory being situated above the York Road and approached by steps like the Temple of Fame. The youth of the neighborhood for generations have ascended these steps bodily, and mentally have climbed the ascent of learning within the walls. The Soldiers' Monument at the farther end of the borough,

as the traveller moves on toward Willow Grove and Hartsville is a lesson of the glorious end of life's struggle. The busy town lies between the Academy where young life begins its toil and the grave where age ends its task, and so the picture of human life is complete.

It was a pleasure to watch the sports of the children in passing the old school which looks like the Academy buildings in New York or New England.

Bean's History of Montgomery County has a good account of this ancient seat of learning which we will condense.

Robert Loller lived in the house which has been the residence of the principal of the Academy. Robert and Grace Loller were his parents. He was a school teacher, surveyor and conveyancer. He was a colonel in the Revolutionary army, and was "a member of the library in 1787, a member of Assembly and an Associate Judge of Montgomery County for many years. In 1805 we find him assessed for fourteen acres of land, a horse and a cow."

He died in Philadelphia, where he had gone for treatment in a painful disease, in 1808, at the age of 68 years. His wife soon followed him to the grave. They left no children. Judge Loller made Hon. N. B. Boileau executor of his will which provided for building and endowing the Academy. The building was begun under the faithful executor in 1811, and finished in 1812. There were nine trustees "to be elected annually in December by the patrons of the schools held therein." George Murray was the first principal. The building cost over eleven thousand dollars. It was built on "Judge Loller's estate, and within a hundred yards of his residence." It is two stories high and of stone, surmounted by a cupola, which draws the attention of the passer-by. Isaiah Lukens made the clock; he was "an ingenious mechanic of Horsham, but this clock has been out of repair now for some time."

In 1814 Jared Schofield became the second principal of the Academy, and in 1815 Giles McDowell succeeded him. In 1818 Rev. Robert Belville became principal, and in 1819 Nathaniel Furman took the post. In 1825 Caleb Frazier was at the head of the school. John McNair, Benjamin Shoemaker, Walter Hibbs, Wm. M. Hough and Hugh Morrow followed in the order named.

Georgé Murray was known to Mr. Buck. He was born in Scotland, and after leaving Hatboro kept a boarding and day school in Doylestown, in 1833, and perhaps as late as 1860. He was a good teacher. His native land was shown by his accent. He bought a farm near Doylestown where he died, not many years ago, nearly a hundred years old.

John McNair married Captain John W. Yerkes's sister, of Hatboro. He moved to Abington where he had a Boys' School for boarders and day pupils. He was at a later time "clerk of the courts of Montgomery County, and twice a member of Congress. About 1856 he removed to Virginia and settled upon a farm in the immediate vicinity of the Bull Run battle-ground, where he died somewhere about 1862, or in the midst of the war."

In 1836 the Assembly of Pennsylvania passed an act establishing public schools, and making each township a school district. Moreland did not accept the act, but kept up the old system in which the parents paid the instructors of their children, and a taxation covered the expense of those whose parents could not afford to do this. In 1848 the school system ceased to be optional, and was extended over the whole State."

"Mr. Morrow combined the public school with his own, which he taught for about six years, having on his list from 80 to 110 pupils, when the former was separated and taught in another part of the Academy, under the superintendence of Edward S. Ritchie. He continued to conduct the private and classical department successfully down to his resignation in 1865."

Hugh Morrow was an experienced teacher. At sixteen he assisted Rev. David Kirkpatrick in the Milton Academy. He had taught in Alton, Illinois, and elsewhere. For nearly a quarter of a century he presided over Loller Academy, and his many pupils had reason to respect so good a master, and affectionately remember him in their widely scattered homes. Army and Navy, Law and Theology and Medicine have claimed his scholars, who have risen high in these and other pursuits. In 1871, when Hatboro was incorporated, his fellow citizens elected Mr. Morrow a Justice of the Peace, and he has since been made Burgess on two occasions. A teacher may well know how to guide men, as well as boys. When Mr. Buck paid this good man his loving and well earned tribute the teacher had reached his 77th year and the account of him closes thus: "We are gratified to say age appears to have touched him lightly."

Such a man had responded to Mary Howitt's plea of the children:

"Raise us by your Christian knowledge;
Consecrate to man our powers;
Let us take a proper station;
We the rising generation,
Let us stamp the age as ours!"

Many do not appreciate the great usefulness of the teacher. His patient toil deserves high honor, and his profession should be elevated, and teachers' houses should be placed at their schools as part of the school property, as professors' houses are thus often owned by colleges.

The public schools are now held in the Academy. At the time of Mr. Buck's account A. R. Place was principal. He was assisted by Susan H. Fulmor in the secondary department, and Emma McIntosh in the primary. Wm. H. Walker had "been the previous principal." I will add that Rev. George Hand from 1867 to 1870 conducted the Academy as a school for young men and boys, also maintaining the "Young Ladies Institute" which was established in 1854. This afterward became "Moreland Institute" for both sexes.

The Loller Academy and the Library have given Hatboro great literary advantage, and the population has increased in culture by these means.

Debating societies and lectures have been held in the Academy to the benefit of the participants. As Mr. Buck sums up these benefits he aptly closes by saying: "Then let the source thereof, Judge Loller's bequest, be kept in grateful remembrance as a noble benefaction."

Would that there were more Judge Lollers in the world.

Rev. Wm. Krider Goentner, who gave the site of the Soldiers' Monument and caused it to be erected, John B. Jones, and John Van Pelt, of Hatboro, have biographical notices in Bean's History of Montgomery County.

The borough of Hatboro is a thrifty and pleasant looking country town. Its literary character is still kept up by the Hatboro *Public Spirit* which is conducted in a two story building in the center of the place by Dr. W. T. Robinson and his son, E. O. C. Robinson. The Doctor was for some time the physician in charge of the Lazaretto. Mrs. John Van Pelt, a cousin of George Alfred Townsend, (Gath), has been a valuable writer in this paper.

HORSHAM MEETING HOUSE.

This old place of worship not far from Hatboro, is so near the York Road, and looks so interesting in its dignified and quiet simplicity with its "city of the dead," that we cannot refrain from noticing it.

W. J. Buck, in Bean's History of Montgomery County, shortly describes Horsham or Horshamville on the Doylestown and Willow Grove Turnpike, among surrounding farms, with its two school houses and store and "mechanic shops." Charles Palmer was the post master in 1816. In 1826 Charles Jarrett held this position, and the name was "changed from Horsham Meeting House to Horsham." Here a hall was erected in 1855. There was a library in this village for some time.

Horsham Meeting House is described in the History of Montgomery County in Scott's Atlas, in 1877. Mr. Buck, who wrote that sketch, enlarged on the subject in his "Local Historian," in 1882, in newspaper articles forming a Scrap Book. He further adds to the valuable information in Bean's History of Montgomery County.

In 1717 Horsham is named in a minute of Abington Monthly Meeting, when John Michener and Thomas Iredell were chosen overseers, Samuel Smith, in his "History of the Province," gives 1716 as the date of the establishment of the Meeting, "at first only in the winter season."

Hannah Carpenter, who was the widow of Samuel Carpenter, gave John Cadwallader, Thomas Iredel, Evan Lloyd and Richard Kenderdine, in 1719 in trust for the use of Friends "50 acres of land from his great tract, on which the meeting house was built most probably in 1721." The jurors' report on laying out the Governor's road here, April 23, 1722, locates it by the Meeting House. John Fothergill, of England, mentions in his journal attending this meeting, 17th of Eleventh Month, 1721-22, in company with Lawrence King."



ABINGTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, (See page 216)

In 1724 the members ask assistance for finishing the meeting house which their brethren treat favorably in a resolution. Mr. Buck thinks the building was of stone, and that it stood until 1803 when the present ample and substantial building arose.

Hannah Carpenter was from Haverford, West South Wales, and her maiden name was Hardiman. She and her husband were highly esteemed for benevolence. She died in 1728, aged 82. Her husband in 1711 gave ground for a meeting house and burying ground for Friends in Bristol, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, where, in 1713, a meeting house was built a year before his death.

“Evan Lloyd was one of the first ministers of this congregation, of which also John Cadwallader was an elder.” In 1782, it was strong enough to become a Monthly Meeting attached to Byberry. It was in after years “again attached to Abington.”

In 1753 the *Pennsylvania Gazette* shows, by an advertisement, that the Friend's school house had been erected, and “the committee, John Lukens, surveyor, Abraham Lukens, and Benjamin Cadwallader desired the services of a teacher, very probably the present stone school house, in which Isaac Comly, of Byberry, the author and editor also taught in 1799.”

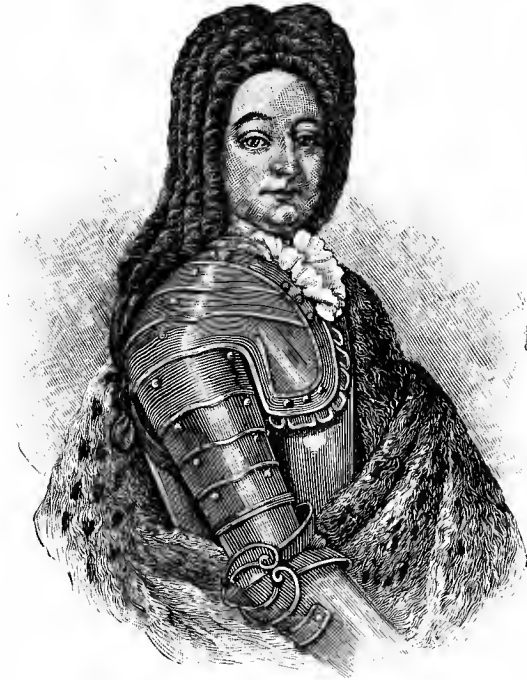
The graveyard is very interesting containing those buried since 1719. It has been enlarged at various times, and covers several acres, which are enclosed by a stone wall of substantial character. The following are names honorably known in the vicinity on tomb-stones: Spencer, Walton, Hallowell, Palmer, Jarrett, Lukens, Longstroth, Kirk, Paul, Cadwallader, Thomas, Iredell, Comly, Lloyd, Wood, Parry, Jones, Kenderdine, Michener, Shoemaker and others.” Mr. Buck adds a list of personal friends with their ages, interesting to the relatives and friends of the dead.

“A noble sassafras tree” here was measured in 1852, and 16 inches above ground, had a girth of 13 feet.

“The meeting house, as is usual with Friends, is surrounded by noble shade trees, particularly buttonwood and oak, some of the latter undoubtedly remnants of the ancient forest. Here too, on nearly all sides, are extensive sheds for the protection of horses from the inclemency of the weather in all seasons. It is calculated to do one good at the close of the quiet Friends' worship, as we have more than once experienced here, to enter into a general hand-shaking, as is the custom, thus renewing friendship and reviving recollection.”

Thus does Mr. Buck end his pleasant description, which is followed by a learned and interesting account of Graeme Park and its former owners, as this park is in Horsham Township.

The following sketch was written by the author of this volume for the *Germantown Telegraph*, Philadelphia, May 27, 1885. Founded by Philip R. Freas. Henry W. Raymond, Editor and Proprietor. H. C. Michener has since become associated with Mr. Raymond in the editorship:



SIR WILLIAM KEITH.

AN ACCOUNT OF GRAEME PARK AND THE OLD KEITH MANSION.

In the beautiful undulating country which abounds in Eastern Pennsylvania, in the township of Horsham, on the County Line Road, about three miles above Hatboro, lies Graeme Park the ancient residence of Lieutenant-Governor Keith. As I rode by the antique mansion house with a friend, on a dull cloudy day, it seemed to be mourning its former grandeur, and having been deprived of the outbuildings which formerly surrounded it, it naturally looked a little lonesome. Still the property has fallen into good hands, and Mr. Abel Penrose, to whom it has descended through his father, has placed a new roof on the building and kept it in fair repair, so that this historical spirit has preserved one of the most interesting relics in this section of country.

We are pleasantly welcomed at the modern farm house near by, and Mrs. Penrose kindly and cheerfully displays the mementos of former days. Here is a fine oil painting of Mrs. Fergusson, a descendant of Lady Keith. The picture was taken at from three to five years of age, and when we reflect that the old lady died in A. D. 1800, it contains a striking lesson on the passage of time. The bunch of keys which guarded the stores of the old mansion is brought forward; they are attached to a hook to suspend them to a girdle, and Lady Keith may have constantly worn them, as in her short residence in this place she dispensed her provisions to her household slaves. Such work was familiar to Southern housekeepers. An old high-backed chair,

having formerly contained a cushion embroidered by Mrs. Fergusson, is the next object of attention, and the remnant of the embroidery is an interesting relic. But of much greater interest is the bill of transfer, filled with special items, which marks the passage of the property from the hands of Governor Keith into those of Thomas Graeme and Thomas Soher for the consideration of £500. Twice on it is found the large bold signature, "W. Keith." The faded, broken, yellow paper has an antiquarian interest, but Mrs. Penrose has wisely had it copied on parchment. Some human goods are noted, as this item shows: "A negro man named William and an Indian woman his wife, named Jane; a boy their child, named William." Mercury and his wife Diana, and Caesar were among the human chattels. Let us be thankful that no such bills can be drawn to-day. Silver plate abounded, even candlesticks and snuffers being made of that precious metal; and one ornament was a piece of coral set in silver. In household goods there were 64 sheets, 50 tablecloths, 12 dozen napkins, 5 dozen towels, and 2 dozen window curtains, a choice bed "compleat," a yellow damask bed, plaid beds, tent beds, a blue stuff bed and a red and yellow bed and 22 white Holland mattresses, 20 pairs of blankets, 2 fine chintz quilts. A couch and squab with 3 pillows of green camblet. A Rushy leather squab, 6 walnut chairs with silk bottoms, one of which we have perhaps just seen, and "3 dozen of Rushy chairs."

Inside the chimney of the present farm house is Governor Keith's coat of arms on a large iron plate, imbedded in the rear wall. It was brought from the mansion house and placed there many years ago. The motto is "Remember thy end." He was created a Baronet in 1663 and was Lieutenant-Governor from 1717 to 1726. He certainly lived in state here, as a few more items will show: "6 large folding-tables of mahogany and black walnut, 8 smaller ditto, 1 mahogany tea-table, 12 fine tables of different size, 3 fine India tea-tables, 2 Dutch ditto, 78 candle-molds, 20 pairs brass candlesticks, 2 jacks with weights, 12 venison pots." On a post of the house-yard fence is an immense stone, which tradition says that the Governor required his men to lift as high as the knee as a test of their fitness for his service.

We now proceed from the farm house to the old mansion, with its hipped roof, which is close at hand. The fish-pond is passed where Lady Fergusson used to feed the finny tribe. The fine chimneys of the house are worthy of notice, and they have been kept in repair. The long, narrow windows of the reddish stone building have an ancient look. Do they long after the beautiful faces who gazed out of them in the days long ago? The approach at present is to the rear of the building. As the remains of one side of the jail wall are visible from the house, let us hurry in lest we fall into danger. As the aged lady who now occupies the mansion kindly permits us to wander over it, guided by Mrs. Penrose, we meet with many wonders. The very high ceilings astonish one. The fine parlor is wainscoted with pine to the very ceiling, while an ornamental wooden cornice surmounts the wainscoting. The carpenters of to-day might admire this woodwork. The

parlor floor is the same that was first laid. Some ornamental bits of woodwork have been torn away by curiosity hunters, who have also carried off the tiles from an old chimney place. There are inside paneled-shutters of wood. There is a noble old fire-place in the parlor, encased with marble, and there are fire-places in the second story. The hearths of the fire-places are composed of square bricks. The balustrades of the stairs are composed of fine, strong woodwork, and do not seem to feel the hand of time. Indeed, the whole building hardly indicates that the contract for its construction was given in A. D. 1721. Eighteen panes of glass adorn the lower windows, while the upper ones boast of twenty-one panes each. The fine chamber above the parlor is said to have had tapestry hung on its walls in olden time. A bit of broken wall in the attic roof discloses thick mortar and laths which were split with an axe. Having glanced through the trap-door on the roof, and descended to look at the dining-room, we step out of the front door over the fine old stones which form the steps, and observe the quaint bull's eye panes over the door. A little granddaughter of the Penrose family presents some daffodils she has kindly plucked, and the historic mansion is left.

Sir William Keith became Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania in the latter part of William Penn's life. He was a Scotchman, was an educated man, and his manners made him a favorite with the people. At the death of Penn, Keith appears to have inclined to the interests of the elder branch of the family, though Penn's will indicated that he thought the elder branches provided for by the Irish estate, and that his interest in Pennsylvania should go to his children by his second wife, Hannah Callowhill. Wm. Penn Jr., the eldest son by the first wife, thought himself entitled to the government, and commissioned Keith Deputy Governor; though Keith doubted as to his position, although the Assembly worked harmoniously with him; and, with their assent, he established a Court of Chancery, and presided in it. While in the executive chair of the Province, from 1716 to 1726, he lived in the Shippen house on the west side of Second Street, north of Spruce Street, called the Great House, and the Governor's House. It had a garden on two sides where stood two tall pine trees of the primeval forest, a well-known landmark, visible for a great distance in every direction. Wm. Penn once resided there with his suite for a month,—(Scharf & Westcott's History of Philadelphia, Vol. 1, pp. 128-9, and note.) A picture of Keith and an account of him are found on pp. 177-8 of this volume. The same engraving is in Bean's valuable History of Montgomery County, and I hereby gladly acknowledge the courtesy of the publisher of the last named volume, Louis H. Everts, in allowing me to use it to embellish this article. The same work has a picture of the Graeme Park House, drawn by that indefatigable local historian, William J. Buck, in 1854, from an original painting. The writer has had much valuable aid from Mr. Buck in these notes, and his article on Graeme Park, of the aforesaid volume, deserves close attention. Keith's picture hangs in the rooms of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, on

the right in entering the door. He wears a wig with long curls, and is clad in a coat of mail, with a ruffle about his neck and an ermine robe thrown over one shoulder.

Keith had been Surveyor of Customs in the Carolinas, and was an adroit politician and accessible, and seems to have had much power over the Assembly. He encouraged the putting out of paper currency; he laid the foundation of the militia system. When superseded in July, 1726, he was elected to the Assembly. He published a History of Virginia in 1738, and died, neglected and poor, in London, in 1749. Lady Keith died in Philadelphia.

Keith landed in Philadelphia, May 31st, A. D. 1717, being received in state, according to his liking. He tried to please every one and induced false expectations, though he was an ingenious, sensible man and a good Governor for the people rather than the proprietaries, whom at times he did not obey. He made some good laws. While the goodness of his government in its relation to the people has been questioned, Franklin's opinion is favorable, and he was in a position to speak from personal knowledge. When Franklin came to Philadelphia as a lad, the Governor induced him to visit London to secure materials to start a printing house in Philadelphia. When the youth reached London he found the Governor's letters of commendation worthless, and was thrown on his resources and profited by the hard lesson. This seems to have been a part of Keith's scheming character, and perhaps having encouraged the lad he hesitated to draw back at the last.

Keith favored improvements in the ferry arrangements, and the building of roads about Graeme Park. Wampum having ceased as currency and coin being scarce, he introduced irredeemable paper currency. The English merchants paid for American products with English goods and West India products and "negroes and indentured servants," though, according to Franklin, who wrote on the Paper Currency question, there was more coin in Philadelphia than in Boston. Franklin favored the new currency at first, but afterwards thought that too much had been issued.

According to Watson and the Logan papers, Keith had a military display at Penn's death, to show honor to the memory of the man of peace. The Indians of Pennsylvania sent Mrs. Penn a letter of sympathy, with a garment for her to wear in journeying through the wilderness world. (See Janney's "Life of Penn," pp. 553-4.)

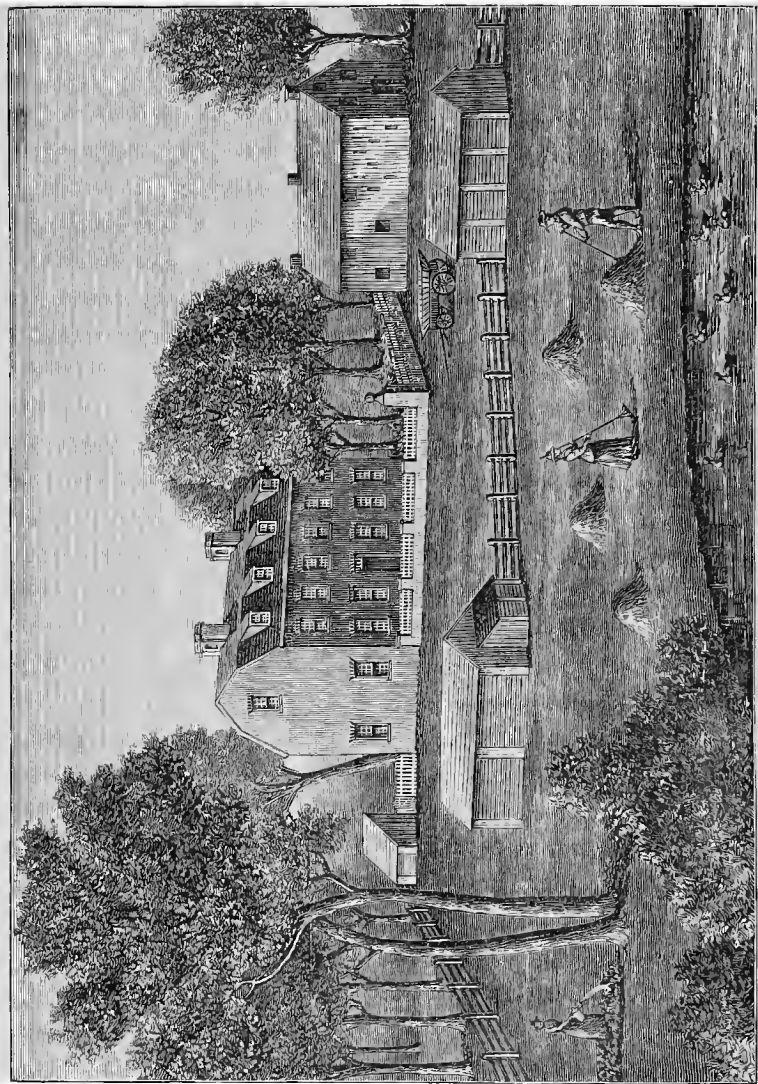
There was a war of pamphlets about Keith, when he was a member-clect of the Assembly, after his loss of the Governorship, but he absented himself from the Assembly, and went to England and never returned. The Graeme Park estate was used by the Governor as a country residence. He purchased 1200 acres for £500. It appears to have been a forest, the Old York Road being the nearest highway. When deprived of the Governorship, Keith made this his home. His action in putting out paper currency displeased the Penns, though the assembly upheld him. Graeme Park was given by

the Governor to his wife, Lady Ann Keith. She sold it. It was bought by Joseph Turner, and afterward sold to Dr. Thomas Graeme, a highly distinguished physician of Philadelphia, and son-in-law to Lady Keith, he having married her daughter by her first husband. Dr. Graeme had 300 acres of land in a park, with avenues and vistas. In literary and historical association the place stood very high in Revolutionary days, and its early history appears to be like that of the seat of a nobleman in England. The birds and sheep and natural beauties captivated Miss Eliza Stedman, who beautifully describes the place. It was probably natural for Keith to indulge the style which his bill of transfer implies, for he was not a freshly made nobleman, but his father was of the nobility also. His appointment as Surveyor-General of Customs in America was made by Queen Anne, and he resided in Virginia for a time. The Philadelphians, being pleased with him, used influence to have him appointed Deputy Governor of Pennsylvania. Hannah Penn, who in her husband's illness, managed his affairs with prudence, at first speaks highly of his abilities and writes commendingly of him. Afterward their views differed materially.

Keith strove to maintain friendly relations with the Indians. He visited the Governor of Virginia to confer with him about them, and, attended by over seventy horsemen, he went to the Indian village of Conestogue, in his own Province, to meet the Indians. There were deputies from the Five Nations at this place. He made a wise speech, recorded by Proud, to the Indian Council. The Indians presented various bundles of skins, interspersing the successive presentations with addresses. (See Proud's History of Pennsylvania, Vol. II, Chap. 23.)

The emigrations from Germany were so great in Keith's day that he was alarmed lest the peace with the Indians should thereby be disturbed. He scarcely foresaw the vast hordes of foreigners that should in after years press the red man from his native haunts.

Proud says of Keith, notwithstanding his desire as Governor for popular favor, "yet it is most certain that the real interest of the province of Pennsylvania was much indebted to his care and management while in that office." After he lost the office he thinks that his acts caused dissension and trouble. (Vol. II, pp. 201-2.) It is little wonder that loss of position affected him, as it has other men. In Sherman Day's History of Pennsylvania (p. 21) it is said that "the province certainly prospered under his administration," though it is added that he would side with the popular interest against the proprietaries. In Gordon's History of Pennsylvania the statement occurs that Mrs. Penn cheerfully assented to Keith's appointment "from a conviction of his capacity, although she lost thereby the sum of £250, which was offered her to appoint another." There is a reference to the Logan manuscripts. Gordon thinks that Keith was misrepresented in England and this made his removal more easy, and he criticises his conduct after removal strongly.



This view of Graeme Park is copied from an old painting made about 1755 ;
copied from the original by Wm. J. Buck in 1854.

After Keith's return to England he addressed to the King a representation of the state of the Colonies in North America, which is in Burke's History of Virginia. It is of value, as it relates to the produce and commerce and consumption of this country. It states that the Colonies took one-sixth of the woollens of Great Britain, more than one-third of that value of linens and calicoes, a considerable quantity of East India goods, and great quantities of English silks, and speaks of the naval commerce of the Colonies as very great and increasing.

During Keith's residence in this country he erected a pew in Christ Church, Philadelphia, as a Governor's pew. Graeme Park was bought by Keith of Andrew Hamilton, and was part of Samuel Carpenter's great tract. The mason who contracted to erect the house was John Kirk. Keith's new roads, for which he petitioned the Council ran to Willow Grove and thence to Hatboro.

One of the most interesting points in Graeme Park is its relation to Mrs. Elizabeth Fergusson, an early American poetess, who receives notice in Griswold's Female Poets of America. Her portrait, as well as that of her father, Dr. Graeme, may be found in Scharf & Westcott's History of Philadelphia, and Bean's History of Montgomery County. She became famous in the Revolution as the bearer of a communication to Gen. Joseph Reed, which task she undertook at the wish of Governor Johnstone, one of the Peace Commissioners of Great Britain, before the British evacuated Philadelphia. It conveyed an offer to Reed of position and emolument if he would use his influence in favor of an amicable adjustment of the differences between England and the Colonies. To this Reed replied that the King of Great Britain was not rich enough to buy him. Mrs. Fergusson professed to be "hurt and shocked" by the proposal, and in those troublous times may have been at a loss how to act. She seems to have been devoted to the interests of the American cause. Her husband, who was a Scotchman, had embraced the British side, and though claiming to be a British subject had been attainted for treason by the State of Pennsylvania. Mrs. Fergusson was the daughter of Dr. Thomas Graeme. Her husband went to the old country and never returned, but she led at Graeme Park a benevolent life, which made her beloved of all. A part of the estate had been sold in her day, and she finally sold the remainder in 1791 to Dr. William Smith, of Philadelphia, who had married her niece, Anna Young. There were 555 acres, which brought £3500. "About the beginning of this century it came into the possession of Samuel Penrose and is now owned by his grandson, Abel Penrose, the son of William Penrose." The Penrose purchase was but a part of the tract held by Mrs. Fergusson, as Dr. Smith had sold parts of it previously. Thomas Soher had sold his share to Dr. Graeme. The old place contains several farms, and the time when "four coach horses and seven saddle horses" were kept in addition to "six working horses, two mares and one colt," has passed. The "large glass coach and two chaises" of the inventory

no longer draw the gaze of the country children. It is thought that a deer park formed part of the grandeur of this estate. The raising of stock was a benefit to the country, and the inventory notes cattle, sheep and hogs, as well as horses.

Keith had an iron works in New Castle County, Delaware. It was a grand day for him when in the ancient town, which is the County seat, the King's birthday was kept and the King's charter was read, establishing the city of New Castle with valuable privileges. The Governor made an address and he and Lady Keith were finely entertained by the magistrates at a dinner; but it was a grander day when at Conestogue Ghesaout responded eloquently "in behalf of the Five Nations" to the Governor's words of peace. Keith was Governor over nine years, which term exceeded that of any other Governor during the proprietary rule of forty-four years. Franklin says: "If he sought popularity, he promoted the public happiness, and his courage in resisting the demands of the proprietaries may be ascribed to a higher motive than private interest." After returning to Scotland he was elected a member of Parliament. Jefferson speaks well of him in his History of Virginia.

In noting the history of Mrs. Fergusson we will trace her connection with the old stock. Governor Keith married the Widow of Robert Diggs; her daughter, Ann Diggs, married Dr. Thomas Graeme. Mrs. Graeme died in Philadelphia, at the age of sixty-five years, and was buried in Christ churchyard. Dr. Graeme was not only a physician of eminence, but was a Justice of the Supreme Court, appointed by Governor Gordon, and held the post nearly twenty years. He was Port Physician, Surgeon to the Pennsylvania Hospital, and first President of St. Andrew's Society to Aid Scotchmen. The Hatboro Library received books by his donation. His refined wife's death drew forth an elegy from Francis Hopkinson, and Dr. Rush spoke highly of her. Dr. Graeme died while walking at Graeme Park. Rev. Dr. William Smith, Provost of the College of Philadelphia, preached his funeral sermon. He was buried in Christ churchyard.

His daughter, Mrs. Fergusson, found the Park a proper place to foster her youthful muse. She speaks of the ivy which still adorns the wall of the mansion. She went to England for her health and visited Scotland. Rev. Dr. Peters, rector of Christ Church, Philadelphia, introduced her to high circles, and she was sought by the most celebrated literary gentlemen of England, according to Dr. Rush's account. She was introduced to George III, who gave her particular notice. It is said that the King styled her a lady, and she bore the title of Lady Fergusson in her country home on that account and as granddaughter of Lady Keith. In Philadelphia she was a literary center and held pleasant receptions in winter. Mrs. Fergusson is said to have given the American army linen and other materials of her own raising for the needy, when it lay at Whitemarsh, and it is reported that Washington sent her a letter of thanks. There is a tradition that Wash-

ington once spent a night at Graeme Park. After Mr. Fergusson joined the English army in Flanders, it is supposed that she ceased to hear from him. She learned to endure her great sorrow, and her feet often crossed the thresholds of the poor in visits of benevolence. She denied herself for charity's sake. Hearing that a man of affluence had been placed in jail, she obtained admission to his apartment and gave him \$20, concealing her name, which was discovered by his description. She contributed books to the Hatboro and Gwynedd Libraries, and the one in Philadelphia. She died, aged sixty years, at the farm of Seneca Lukens, near Graeme Park, having left that estate, and was buried in Christ churchyard, Philadelphia. Mrs. Fergusson was a great pedestrian, walking eighteen miles to Philadelphia and back again. Her faithful friend, Miss Eliza Stedman, remained with her till her death. Her nephew, John Young, and his sister, Mrs. Anna Smith, kept up the literary reputation of Graeme Park during their residence there. Mr. Young, while in England, translated D'Anville's Ancient Geography, and Mrs. Smith's poems appeared in the *Columbian Magazine* and other periodicals. Mrs. Fergusson translated Fenelon's Telemachus into English heroic verse. The MS. was placed in the Philadelphia Library, and Griswold says of it: "It appears to me that Fenelon has not been presented in a more correct or pleasing English dress." I will add an extract from his quotations from the introduction:

"O could a spark of that celestial fire
Which did the favored Fenelon inspire,
Light on the periods of my fettered theme,
And dart one radiant, one illumined beam,
Then struggling Passion might its portrait view,
And learn from thence its tumults to subdue."

Mrs. Fergusson wrote out the whole Bible to impress it on her memory.

The preceding narrative shows Graeme Park as a literary and social center, but in the Revolution General Lacy, commanding the Pennsylvania Militia, had his headquarters there. The drawing-room was a guard-room, and the lawn headquarters. The house has been honored by the presence of Thomas and John Penn, Bishop White, Andrew Hamilton, Francis Hopkinson, Rev. Nathaniel Evans and Richard Stockton. It is certainly one of the most interesting historic spots in Pennsylvania.

In addition to the authorities referred to, I would add Benjamin Franklin's Autobiography, the pamphlet of Mr. T. Francis Fisher on Keith in the Memoirs of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, Vol. I, p. 425, etc., and Mr. William J. Buck's sketch of Horsham in Scott's Atlas of Montgomery County. Many of the facts in this article are from his two articles named. A leaflet by Mr. Henry, of New York, also contains a summary of facts.

Mrs. Fergusson's two volumes of manuscript in red binding at the Philadelphia Library contain her translation of Bishop Fenelon's *Télémaque*. The Invocation to Wisdom by the Translator begins thus:

THE YORK ROAD.

“No dawn of comfort could Calypso find
 No balm to soften her distracted mind,
 Eternal life her tortur'd bosom pain'd;
 And immortality her anguish chain'd;
 A length of years appear'd a train of woe
 A dreadful channel for her griefs to flow.
 Ulysses gone, no place affords delight;
 The absent hero haunts her anxious sight:
 Her voice mellifluous echo'd not around,
 No floating air returned the silver sound.”

This pious and worthy lady showed a patient literary interest in translating the work of the good Bishop.

Mrs. Fergusson assisted Rev. Dr. Wm. Smith, Provost of the College of Philadelphia, in editing the poems of Rev. Nathaniel Evans, of Haddonfield, N. J., a missionary of the English Church Society for Propagating the Gospel, serving at Gloucester and St. Mary's, Colestown. She wrote a poem on his death and he addressed lines to her. The poems of Mr. Evans are in the Library of the Historical Society of Penna.

THE LOG COLLEGE.

The celebration of the founding of Log College took place on September 5th, A. D. 1889. The *Bucks County Intelligencer*, a few days afterward contained a full account of the great event, but the reader may find an Appendix in Rev. Dr. Thomas Murphy's book, "The Presbytery of the Log College, or the Cradle of the Presbyterian Church in America," which will present a vivid sketch of the scene. Dr. Murphy the pastor of the Frankford Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, my friend, and my father's friend, deserves a special notice for the fruit he bears in age in devoted parish and literary work. He has not only written the valuable and acceptable volume on Pastoral Theology, but also a work on The Duties of Church Members to the Church, which has had an immense circulation. The history of his parish, the First Presbyterian Church of Frankford came also from his fertile pen.

A new book entitled "Beacons on the Oriental Shores, or Messages to the Seven Churches," has occupied ten years of the Doctor's life, and is to be issued by the Presbyterian Board of Publication.

The book on the Log College is issued by the Presbyterian Board of Publication, and all who feel a deep interest in this wonderful institution of early days should obtain the volume which was the result of much toil by the faithful and learned author, who has for a generation served his parish.

The volume induced the celebration. Rev. Dr. D. K. Turner, Secretary of the Presbyterian Historical Society, aided Dr. Murphy in preparing the volume, and has a communication in the present work which treats of the subject. Rev. Dr. Willard M. Rice, "the best living authority concerning the history of Presbyterianism in Philadelphia and vicinity," and Rev. Dr.

Joseph Beggs, and Rev. Dr. Charles Collins also assisted Dr. Murphy's literary labors. The octavo volume contains 526 pages.

The picture of the old Log College which adorns the work is in accordance with Whitefield's description. Dr. W. S. Steen, of San Francisco, met a pious miner named Wilson at Yuba mines, and these two Pennsylvanians used to study their Bibles in the forest on Sundays. A grandfather gave the miner a Bible containing a picture of the College. Dr. Steen recalled the picture from memory, and the designer reproduced it. A man standing in front of the door in the original picture "bore an unmistakable likeness to the existing pictures of William Tennent." The book has illustrations of worthy divines and churches which add greatly to its value.

The celebration was a great success, as the crowded road testified. The Appendix gives the accounts of Rev. Dr. L. W. Eckard, then pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Abington, of Rev. G. H. Nimmo, and Rev. Richard Montgomery, of Ashbourne, including preparations and exercises. Prof. I. R. Sweeny led a choir of over one hundred. Rev. Dr. Murphy presided, Rev. Dr. J. Addison Henry, Dr. Beggs, Dr. Eckard, and Rev. Chas. E. Burns assisted in the services. Dr. Turner read a paper on the Log College, and Dr. R. M. Patterson gave an address on the "Log College Evangelists." Rev. Dr. J. O. Murray, Dean of the Faculty of Princeton College was a speaker, and Rev. Dr. Richard McIlwaine, President of Hampden Sidney College, Virginia, read a paper on "The Influence of the Log College in the South." President Harrison addressed the Assembly. A hymn composed by Rev. Dr. Chas. Collins was sung. J. Witherspoon Scott, D. D., of Washington, said grace at the meal. Dr. Ebenezer Erskine, of Newville, Pa., made an address on "Presbyterians of the Cumberland Valley." Wm. H. Scott read the hymn "Our God, our Help in ages past," which having been sung, Governor Beaver followed in an address. Postmaster General Wanamaker succeeded him, and Dr. Chas. A. Dickey, of Philadelphia "read a paper on 'The Presbytery of Philadelphia.'" S. A. Mutchmore, D. D., took up the subject of "The Early Scotch-Irish Immigration." Rev. W. A. Patton (then of Doylestown, now of Wayne), announced the hymn "Glory and Praise and Honor," and Rev. Dr. J. H. Mason Knox, President of Lafayette College made an address on that College. Thos. MacKellar, of Germantown, contributed an original hymn which was sung. I add a portion of the lines of this gifted singer of God's praises:

"Strength of our fathers in the day
Thou didst Thy saving grace display,
We glorify and worship Thee,
O Lord, in hymns of jubilee.

A grain of mustard-seed was sown;
Nurtured of Thee, a tree hath grown
Whose branches overspread the land,
Till thousands in its shadow stand.

THE YORK ROAD.

Its fruits are knowledge, life and light—
 Knowledge of Thee so clear, so bright,
 That he whose soul with truth is rife
 Shall find in Christ eternal life.

Jehovah-jireh! we adore
 The Lord whose grace provided more
 Than they foreknew who sowed in tears,
 And reaped in joy in after years.

Glory to God! our voices sing;
 Glory to God! our praise we bring;
 Glory to God! let all men cry;
 Glory to God! let heaven reply."

Dr. McCosh, ex-president of Princeton College, sent a letter which was read by Dr. McCloskey of that college. The Hon. Henry Chapman, of Doylestown, sent another letter which was read by Rev. A. A. Murphy. Letters were also received from Rev. Dr. Brown, of Union Seminary, Rev. Dr. R. B. Welch, of Auburn Seminary, General Horatio G. Sickel, Ex-Senator Horatio Gates Jones, and George H. Stuart, Esq. "The venerable Dr. J. Witherspoon Scott" spoke in an interesting manner of "his family connection with the Log College neighborhood, and his interest in thus revisiting its historic scenes."

"'Praise God, from whom all blessings flow' was sung, and the benediction was pronounced by Dr. Scott." Thus closed an enjoyable day of religious remembrance. Dr. Scott is the father of the lamented Mrs. President Harrison. The President was right loyally received and honored on York Road and at the celebration, by a loving people who know that religion and good government should combine in Christian patriotism. Dr. Scott has passed to the heavenly world during the publication of this volume.

President Harrison was entertained by John Wanamaker, at his country-seat, called Lindenhurst, at Cheltenham Hills. The President rode in a carriage to the site of the old college.

There was a triumphal arch at Abington. Vast crowds were along the road in carriages, on a very dusty day.

The next day the President planted a chestnut tree on Mr. Wanamaker's place, digging the hole himself.

The following description is added from the *Bucks County Intelligencer*:

"The exercises were held in an open field on the old William Tennent farm, below the village of Hartsville, now the property of the Carrell family. The farm is now occupied by George Carrell, his mother, and two sisters, and has been in the possession of their family for five generations. The former owner of the property was John Baldwin, who purchased it of the Tennent estate. The old Tennent house stood on the site of the house now occupied by John Gerhart above the Carrell homestead and owned by Isaiah Terry. The celebrated Log College stood in a field on the opposite side of the road, but the logs used in its building have been removed.

“Early Thursday morning people began to assemble at the tents where the exercises were to take place. Workmen were still busy putting up seats and making provision for the accommodation of the vast multitude. One large tent and two side tents had been erected, and seats provided for about 2000 people, but probably twice that number crowded into them during the exercises. Everything that was possible to be done was provided for the comfort of man and beast. Hundreds of hitching posts had been planted in the adjoining fields, and in the surrounding fields could be seen thousands of teams.

“Inside of the middle tent was erected a large platform for the accommodation of the singers and the distinguished gentlemen who were to deliver addresses during the day. The front of the platform was tastefully decorated with spruce and golden rod, while potted plants were placed in front of the reporters’ tables facing the platform. Large flags were festooned in places in the three tents. A large number of the seats in front of the platform were reserved for ministers and their families.”

THE TRIP TO THE GROUNDS.

“The President’s trip from Mr. Wanamaker’s house to Hartsville, over a road nine miles long, was a continuous ovation. At Jenkintown and Abington, thousands of people had gathered to greet the Chief Magistrate. At Abington the decorations were profuse, and the party halted a few minutes to view them.

“At Hatboro the President was received by Lieutenant Fisher Post, G. A. R., who acted as an escort to the President. The Huntingdon Valley Cornet Band also fell into line here. The decorations in Hatboro were very pretty, there being a profusion of Chinese lanterns and also a display of explosive fireworks. All the bells in Hatboro were rung as the President passed by. A handsome arch, surmounted by flags and flowers, was also erected over the road on the bridge at Pennypack creek.

“On arriving at Ex-Congressman Evans’ house, the Presidential party alighted. Mr. Evans’ grounds were tastefully decorated, and the carriages drove from the road up to the house under an arch of bunting, and along a drive lined with trees, the trunks of which were covered with the National colors. President Harrison and Mr. Evans being old friends the meeting was quite a pleasant one, and the reception, although entirely informal, seemed to be fully appreciated. The party then continued their journey to the Tennent farm, and passed into the grounds by a private passageway over which was erected an arch, tastefully trimmed with evergreen and flags.”

NOTES IN REGARD TO THE YORK ROAD IN BUCKS COUNTY.

BY REV. D. K. TURNER, D. D.

The Warminster Hotel, located on the York Road just below the Street Road, has now a farm of forty acres attached to it, and has been kept as a place of public entertainment for nearly a hundred years. In 1791 Amos Dilworth sold it, with 154 acres, for 1300 pounds specie, of Pennsylvania currency, \$3,466, to Isaac Beans. His son, Thomas Beans, kept it a long period. He used to have race horses, and on election days and holidays, a track of half a mile was prepared on the Street Road, which was very level, where the owners of fancy stock were wont to show their speed; but a man having been killed on the course on one occasion, the practice of racing was abandoned. Mr. Beans was a noted sportsman and had a track on his own property. The owners of the hotel since his day have been in succession, Jacob L. Walton, Salem Walton, Christopher H. Leedom, William P. Fenton, and Edward Robinson. No other hotel was ever in Warminster but this, though the hotel at Hartsville, a mile and a half north of this, is on the southern edge of Warwick.

The property now occupied by J. Johnson Beans, Esq., next north of the hotel on the east side of the turnpike, was granted by a patent of Wm. Penn through his agents, Edward Shippen, Griffith Owen, Thomas Story and James Logan, to Joseph Todd, the tract then containing 224 acres and 94 perches; and he was required to pay to Penn's heirs and successors forever at the rate of "one English silver shilling for each one hundred acres, and so proportionately for a less number." Esquire Beans has the original patent written on parchment in German Text, dated December 29, 1701, with the signatures of Penn's four agents. The persons, who have held the mansion, enlarged and improved in modern times, and parts of the land since, have been, Samuel Lloyd, Isaac Walton, Jonathan Walton, Rev. John Magoffin, Thomas Dixey, Casper Pickel, George Connell, Thomas Hanscome, Elizabeth Bicknell, Joseph Saunders, John C. Beans and J. J. Beans, Esq. Rev. John Magoffin, one of the owners of this place, improved it greatly, enlarging the house and setting out a long double row of shade trees from it to the road, which form an avenue of great beauty. He was a merchant in Philadelphia in his early manhood, and having accumulated a competency he felt called to enter the ministry of the gospel. He was examined and licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Philadelphia about 1819 or 1820, and removed to Warminster in 1829, where he often conducted religious services in school houses, and neighboring churches. In 1836 he changed his residence to Buckingham, and soon after was ordained to the full exercise of the sacred office by the Addison Congregational Association of Vermont. In 1846 he removed to Bristol, Pa., where he preached frequently to boatmen on the canal and distributed among them Bibles and tracts. For many years he was President of the Bucks County Bible Society, and gave liberally of his means

to sustain it. His reputation among all who knew him, was that of great simplicity and perfect honesty, as well as unfeigned piety. His scrupulous integrity was never doubted. At the public sale of his effects at the time of his leaving Warminster, he advertised "two horses, one blind and the other going blind," which was afterwards proved to be an exaggeration of their defects. But this was only one instance of many of a similar kind, in which he showed that he preferred to wrong himself rather than others. In 1815 he was married to Miss Cornelia Patton, sister of Rev. Wm. Patton, D. D., formerly of New York, who was the father of Rev. W. W. Patton, D. D., President of Howard University, Washington, D. C. Mr. Magoffin died in Bristol, 1860, and his remains are deposited in the graveyard of the Episcopal Church of that place.

Continuing our progress northward, the next farm on the west side of the turnpike is that of Mrs. Cornelius Carrell, which formerly extended to the east side and embraced the lot, on which stood Rev. Wm. Tennent's school for ministers, known as "Log College." March 24th, 1724 the "Trustees of the Free Society of Traders" gave to James Steel of Philadelphia a warrant for 1000 acres of land, and the next day, March 25th, a warrant for the survey of 100 acres was made out to Jacob Taylor, Surveyor of the Province of Pennsylvania, which was laid off for James Steel. In 1728 John Linter bought it for 60 pounds. Afterwards Joseph Howell and John White owned it, the latter of whom in 1735 sold it to Rev. Wm. Tennent of Northampton, Bucks County, Pa., for 140 pounds. Here Mr. Tennent, while still pastor of Neshaminy Presbyterian Church, established a seminary for the education of young men for the ministry of the gospel. Villages and settlements were springing up through the country with great rapidity, and few of them were supplied with the means of grace. He desired to do what lay in his power to prepare ministers for their high calling, that the word might be proclaimed everywhere. Under his instructions a considerable number of devout and zealous preachers were educated, among whom were his four sons, William, Gilbert, John and Charles. They and their coadjutors exerted a powerful influence in favor of earnest, spiritual religion, and did much toward the advancement of the church in the land. This institution which he established probably before he came to Warminster, as he is spoken of previous to 1735, as living in *Northampton*, continued in existence perhaps fifteen or eighteen years, but was not maintained after his death, its place being filled by the College of New Jersey at Princeton, of which it was the germ. Mr. Tennent died in 1745, and measures were inaugurated at just about that time for the establishment of Princeton College. The year following his death, 1746, Rev. Gilbert Tennent, Executor of his father's will in regard to the real estate, sold the farm to John Baldwin, and the latter sold it to B. Carrell, the ancestor of the present owners.

Passing on northward we next reach the property of R. T. Engart, which is part of a tract of 500 acres, granted May 5, 1684, by Wm. Penn to John

Jones, of London, England. His sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Hilton, after his death, sold it to Thomas Chalkley for thirty pounds, English money, September 4, 1719. Chalkley sold half of it, March 6, 1723, to William Stockdell of Bucks County for 122 pounds and 10 shillings. The deed of Mrs. Hilton to T. Chalkley was "stamped with three sixpenny stamps, according to law," and attested by six witnesses, all residents of London, where the deed was written. Persons, who subsequently owned the land were William Miller, Robert Jamison, Robert Miller, John Horner, James Horner, Alexander McLean, Esther Kerr, Rev. James P. Wilson, D. D., Matthew Wilson, John Engart and R. T. Engart. Rev. Dr. Wilson, one of the owners, was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia from 1806 to 1830. In his early manhood he was a lawyer fourteen years in Delaware, but being impelled by Providence and the Divine Spirit he entered the Presbyterian ministry, in which profession he attained great eminence. He preached without notes in the pulpit, but with choice, perspicuous language, and without hesitation. Logical and concise, his hearers needed to give careful attention to his discourse, or the connection of the different parts would be unobserved and important observations lost. Having occupied that large and difficult field over twenty years, his health became impaired, and he retired from the city in 1828 to the farm in Bucks County, occasionally supplying the pulpit till 1830, when increasing infirmities compelled him to resign the pastorate, much to the regret of his congregation, who loved and admired him. Afflicted with hemorrhage of the lungs, he was accustomed to bleed himself at intervals to alleviate the violence of the attacks. His death occurred December 9, 1830, and his remains were interred in the graveyard of Neshaminy Church, in a spot which he himself had chosen, not far from the last resting place of Rev. Wm. Tennent, the founder of "Log College."

After his decease, his son, James P. Wilson Jr., established a classical school for boys on the property, which continued in successful operation eight years, when he was chosen pastor of Neshaminy Presbyterian Church, a short distance from Hartsville. During more than thirty years past he has been the honored and successful minister of the South Park Presbyterian Church of Newark, N. J., and still discharges the laborious duties of his office at an advanced age.

While he was minister at Neshaminy, Rev. James P. Wilson, Jr. built a house of modern style with two wings, in Hartsville on a beautiful site in a lot of thirteen acres, whereon he also had a school house erected, with the intention of continuing his classical Academy there. When he left the village to become President of Delaware College in 1847 the seminary was for a time discontinued. In 1850 Rev. Jacob Belville, now pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Pottsville, Pa., and Mrs. McElroy of Lambertville, N. J., opened a female seminary on the property, of which, not long after, Mr. Belville became sole proprietor. He enlarged the mansion to accommodate

an increasing number of pupils, and by planting shade trees added much to the beauty of the avenues approaching it. In 1860 on account of impaired health he withdrew from the pastoral charge of the Presbyterian Church in Hartsville, and soon after, the seminary was given up and he retired to another field of labor. Since then no institution has been located at that point. The property has been occupied by Charles Finney and Esquire Joseph Barnsley, and is now in possession of Mrs. Lydia Barnsley, widow of the latter Esquire Barnsley who was a prominent citizen of Bucks County. He represented the district three terms in the State Legislature, was Justice of the Peace a long time, and was appointed, by the President of the United States, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Fifth District, which comprised Bucks County and the northern part of Philadelphia, Frankford, Germantown, and vicinity. He was influential in politics, an officer in several financial institutions, and was highly esteemed for his probity and integrity. He died in 1887 and was buried in the Episcopal graveyard in Newtown, not far from where he passed his boyhood and youth.

Adjoining the mansion in which he died, stands the Presbyterian Church of Hartsville, or, as it is sometimes known, Neshaminy Church of Warminster. A division occurred in the old Neshaminy Church of Warwick in 1838, which resulted in the establishment of this branch and the erection of the house of worship here in 1842. The pastors in succession have been Rev. Robert B. Bradford, Rev. Henry R. Wilson, D. D., Rev. Jacob Belville, D. D., Rev. Alexander M. Woods, and Rev. G. H. Nimmo, the present incumbent, who has held the position eighteen years. A graveyard is connected with the church, opened for use at the time the edifice was erected, wherein many have been laid away in the long sleep. About 1860, Rev. John McCluskey, D. D., previously of Washington, Penna., who had bought a farm in the vicinity, supplied the pulpit eighteen months, and taught at the same time a classical school at his residence for boys of the vicinity and boarding pupils from a distance. At his death in Philadelphia in 1880 he was buried in the cemetery attached to this church.

Hartsville was formerly known a long period as "Hart's Cross Roads," because the Bristol Road and the York Road here intersect. On the southwest corner a house was built about 1770 by Rev. Charles Beatty, pastor of Neshaminy Church, which was occupied for a time after the Revolutionary War by his son, Dr. Reading Beatty, engaged in the practice of medicine. Dr. R. Beatty subsequently moved to Erwinna, Bucks County, and in a few years to Falls township near Fallsington, where he remained for forty years employed in his profession and greatly honored. He was an elder in the Newtown Presbyterian Church, and a daughter of his married Rev. A. Boyd, pastor of that church. About 1780 Col. William Hart came from Plumstead to the Hartsville Hotel, which he kept until 1817, when he moved to the Beatty house, above referred to. He died in 1831. He was a man of fine appearance, and endowed with great physical strength, and while in Plum-

stead he had been prominent in the capture of the Doans, who during the Revolution took occasion of the troublous times to rob and murder many of the citizens of the region, and even to plunder the County Treasury at Newtown of several thousand dollars. After Col. Hart's death the following persons owned or occupied the Beatty property: Josiah Hart, Enoch A. Wright, Benjamin F. Wright, Samuel Craven, William Long, and Miss Marietta Long.

Those who followed Col. Hart at the hotel were his son, Capt. William Hart, B. F. Wright, William Harris, Samuel Addis, Elias Krewson, and others. During the last century the stages from Philadelphia to New York ran on the York Road and always stopped at Hartsville, carrying the United States Mail. Here they took a relay of horses, and it is a tradition, that on their way from the north, when the driver reached the top of Kerr's Hill, a mile distant, he gave a long, loud blast to his horn, a signal that the fresh horses at the hotel should be brought out of the stable ready to be attached to the coach. Many years previous to this, about 1755, when Benjamin Franklin was Postmaster General of the United Colonies, he used to go up and down the York Road between New York and Philadelphia in a one horse chaise looking after the interests of the postal service. How great a change in the mails from that time to the present day! In 1802 there was no post-office at Hartsville. In that year Mr. Means at some distant town sent a letter to Col. William Hart at Hart's Cross Roads, directed to the Jenkintown post-office, eleven miles away, as there was none nearer than that, announcing the death of John Means.

The house now occupied by Lieut. J. L. Widdifield, directly opposite the hotel, has been built over a century, but lately enlarged and improved. The farm of forty acres is a part of a tract of 500 acres, which was bought in 1684 of William Penn by James Boyden of England. His family held it till 1741 when it was sold to Thomas Howell, who in 1743 sold to the trustees of Neshaminy Presbyterian Church of Warwick two acres and two perches, on which the present house of worship stands. He also sold in 1742 fifty-four acres and a quarter, for £54½ to John Griffith, most of which is now owned by Lieut. Widdifield. After Mr. Griffith, some of the subsequent owners have been Adam Carr, who came from the north of Ireland more than a century since; Henry Jamison, and Joseph Hart. The latter was a man of strict integrity and uprightness, and was employed in the public offices at the County Court House at Doylestown a number of years, and was Treasurer of Neshaminy Church a long period. He passed away in 1872 aged 82 years. Henry Jamison above alluded to, drew a prize in a lottery of \$40,000, a considerable part of which at his decease he bequeathed to his niece, Mrs. Joseph Hart.

About half a mile southeast of Hartsville, on the Bristol Road, the farm now owned by Charles Ramsey, was once owned by Rear-Admiral John A. Dahlgren, who resided there from 1839 to 1843, when he was suffering from

weakness of sight brought on by excessive use of his eyes in mathematical calculations in the United States Naval Coast Survey. Having by rest recovered his vision he returned to active service, and during the war with the Confederate States was in command of the Union squadron in the harbor of Charlestown, S. C. He invented improvements in heavy ordnance for ships, which have been widely adopted, and rendered him justly celebrated among modern civilized nations. For several years he commanded the Navy Yard at Washington.

Having closed Dr. Turner's account we resume our narrative.

NESHAMINY DUTCH REFORMED CHURCH.

The Low Dutch Reformed congregation of North and Southampton, now has a church building at Churchville, on the Bristol Road. The first church site is unknown, but at an early date there were churches at Feasterville and Richborough. There is an old graveyard at Feasterville, and a Sunday school is conducted in the hall over the school room near this burial place.

The Rev. Jacob Larzelere was the pastor of this parish from A. D. 1798 to 1828, resigning on account of old age. (See General Davis's History of Bucks County, p. 209.)

There lies before me a pamphlet sermon, yellow with age, by this clergyman, on the death of General Washington, preached February 22d, 1800, and printed by Stephen Ustick at Mount Holly.

The sermon closes with an exhortation to "look forward" with the "eye of faith to that better country which lies beyond the grave," and declares a good man to be "the best citizen of his country" and a wicked man the worst citizen. The faithful preacher has doubtless ere this entered into that good land above, where no bad citizens may mar the perfect government of God.

A TRIP ON THE OLD YORK ROAD.

In going above Jenkintown by railway the traveller leaves the North Penn Rail Road at the former Abington Station, now Glenside, at the intersection of the Willow Grove Turnpike with the railway. The little stone depot here is tasteful. The branch railroad is called the North East Pennsylvania. At Willow Grove the railway also crosses the Old York Road. Hillside has a rustic name as a depot. Ivyland depot has been moved farther north, and Breadyville depot abolished in connection with the extension of the railway to New Hope from this point which has proved a great benefit in advancing this region. Grenoble Station on the extension recalls France; and Walton, a family; and Buckingham is at the end of Buckingham Mountain, and on the old Durham Road, now the Centreville and Pineville Turnpike. Bycot takes the name of Judge Paxson's residence. Reeder is from Eastburn Reeder, and Huffnagle from George Huffnagle, brother of the former minister to Calcutta.

At Ivyland is a large summer boarding house owned by Joshua Bennett, but unoccupied, when I saw it.

Breadyville village and post-office close at hand bear a family name.

At Ivyland the Rev. Dr. D. K. Turner, a well-known local historian, and a clergyman who did long service in Neshaminy Presbyterian Church, meets me for a historic drive which the peruser of this book may share, and my companion's information is here imparted to the "gentle reader."

In driving from Ivyland to Hartsville the pretty new farm house of Pearson Hendricks is on the right hand. Robert Ramsey, a member of Congress, formerly lived in an old stone house here, which has been demolished. He represented both the Republicans and the Democrats at different times, and was a friend of John Quincy Adams. He was a farmer. He died since 1850. His son, George Ramsey is a resident of Hartsville, and is Treasurer of the Neshaminy Presbyterian Church, and a man of high standing in the community.

Passing the Hartsville Hotel, and Mr. T. Willett Boileau's store property we ride toward the Kerr farm, having turned to the right in leaving Hartsville, that we may view the upper part of the famous "Old York Road."

About 8000 American soldiers were encamped on the rolling hills around us in the dark days of the Revolutionary war. Their camp lay on the south side of this great highway between Philadelphia and New York, which were not then joined by Pullman Sleeper, Limited Express, passenger trains.

Mrs. Ellen Polk saw General Washington raise his hat to the ladies as he passed along this road, and greatness throws such a glorious halo about a man's act that this gentlemanly courtesy was long remembered. The General once touched his hat to a colored man who had paid him that deference, not to be outdone in politeness by him.

Mrs. Polk died in 1849. She lived near Hartsville. Mrs. Polk's Mill, or Darrah's Mill was a grist mill. Her son-in-law, Mr. Darrah, now runs the mill.

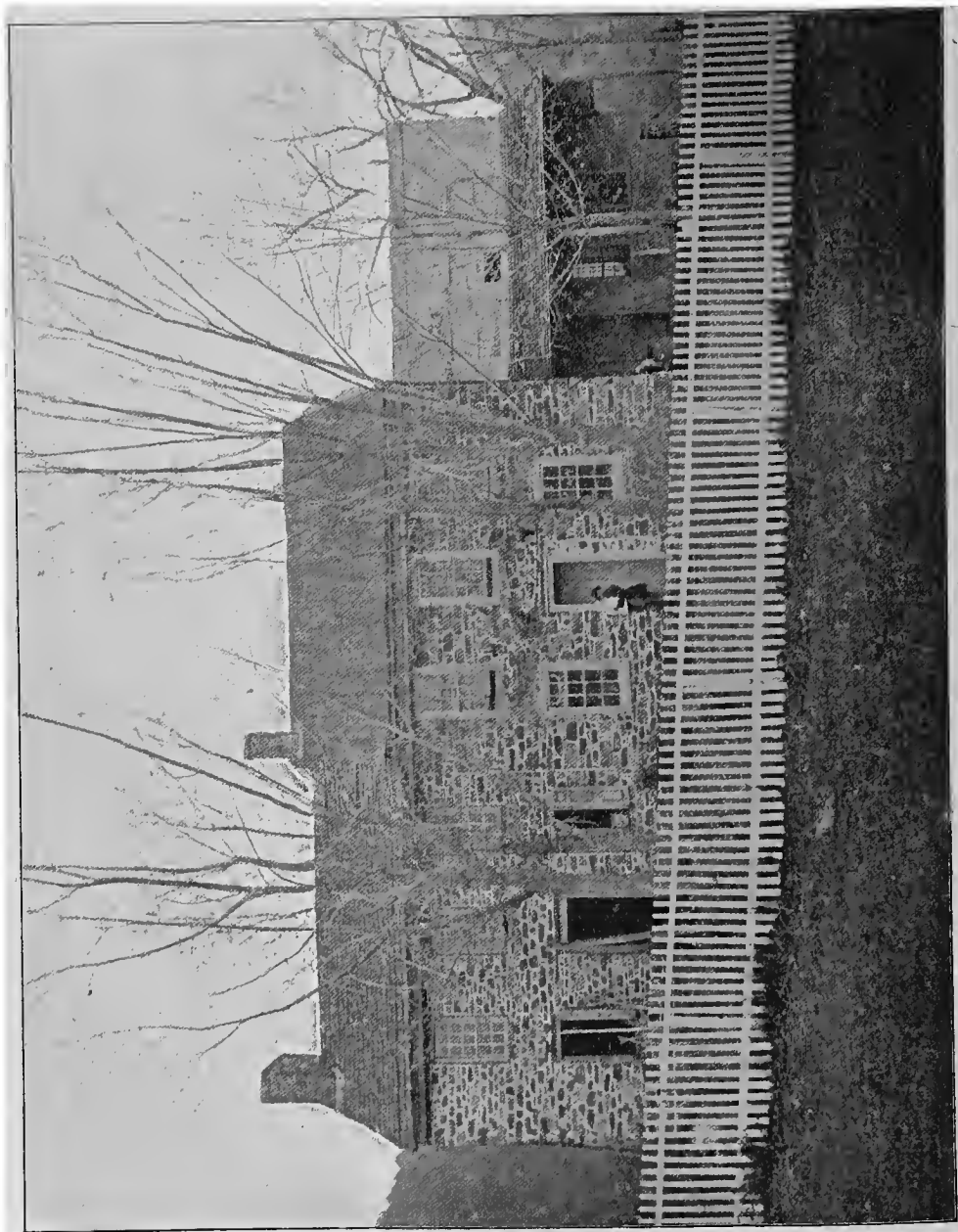
A stone bridge now spans the Little Neshaminy Creek. It was undermined by a freshet years ago, but the arches stood, and wagons passed for months, but a woman with a bundle crossed as the last straw to break the camel's back, and down came the bridge. Was the bundle a band-box? These country bridges form a pretty feature in rural scenery, and their arches as one gazes through them make the frame of a picture.

We now approach

WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS.

This encampment is treated of in the *Penna. Mag. of Hist.*, Vol. 1, p. 275, &c., by W. J. Buck, and General Davis read an essay before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania on it.

The American army was here from the 10th to the 3d of August, A. D. 1777.



WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS, BUILT IN 1768 BY WILLIAM KEITH.

The name of the owner of the property when the army was there is not known. Afterward Elijah Stinson became the owner, then Reuben P. Ely possessed it, and afterward William Bothwell. It was owned at my visit by his widow, Mary Bothwell, who resided in the mansion.

Here despatches were written, and here Generals Greene, Lincoln, Stirling, Lafayette and Pulaski conferred with Washington.

The main body of the army was encamped around this historic house, and north of it, on a hill owned by the Wallace brothers. It is supposed that there were about 8000 troops.

On the opposite side of the road, army orders and the whipping-post indicate discipline.

On July 25th Washington found that the British fleet was about to sail from New York to an unknown destination. Thinking that they were probably going to Philadelphia, he started his army from New Jersey for Coryell's Ferry, now called Lambertville. On the 28th he reached there with Greene's division, and stopped for news. On the 31st the army had crossed the Delaware river. They went on to a point near Germantown.

The uncertainty as to the movements of the British continued. Washington took the army back toward Coryell's Ferry, as a point from which to work, either north or south, as might be necessary.

The English fleet went southward far beyond Philadelphia.

After Washington's return to Hartsville, on the 23d of August, he started back again to Germantown.

Hartsville was then called Cross Roads.

A mile-stone at the foot of Kerr's Hill, Mr. Buck suggested, may have been looked on by Washington and his generals.

The ancient house in Warwick Township is of stone, plastered without. The gable stands toward the road on the right hand, a few feet from the highway. A piazza runs along the front of the farm house. The yard is higher than the turnpike, and a ha-ha wall is on the roadside.

A newer part of the house is lower in height than the antique portion, as the building consists of two sections.

Within the dwelling the rafters are visible, as is common in old houses. There is a famous old fire-place, now closed in, in the new part of the mansion. The walls are thick, for our predecessors did not erect houses that would tumble down in a storm.

Washington's office had an old fire-place in it, with wood-work above it. There is a Franklin stove in it now, so that we may associate the names of the great President and the illustrious inventive philosopher.

There is a pleasant view of a country landscape from the open door of this room on this August day, and doubtless Washington used to refresh his anxious mind by looking upon it. While men come and go, Nature smiles on each generation, and let us believe that greater beauties await God's children in another world.

Here the good Lafayette joined the army, though he had been before Congress, in Philadelphia previously. At this time there was no city of Washington to shelter statesman and send its messages over the civilized world, as the abode of the ruler of a mighty nation. This was a day of small beginnings, but the infant is now a strong man.

The wood-work and panelling in the parlor are like those seen in Southern mansions, and Virginia homes may still show similar mechanism.

The old kitchen has been removed, and a new one built. Probably the old one stood in Washington's day, and served him and his officers with needed food.

The book of Ecclesiastes, (chap. 5, 9), says, "Moreover the profit of the earth is for all; the king himself is served by the field." This uncrowned king also shared the products of the surrounding earth with his brave followers.

On this peaceful day, under the sunlight, as men quietly pursue their agricultural pursuits, or ride along the highway, it hardly seems possible to recall the fact that in Revolutionary days cattle and men felt the danger and alarms of bloody and cruel war. Let us thank God for the change.

There was a mile-stone at the foot of Kerr's Hill which long marked the traveller's progress as he departed from his home, or returned to it, but it is now gone.

The steps of Washington's Headquarters are ancient stone relics, and the piazza on the main house is old. Formerly there was a porch over the lower part of the two-story house. The surrounding soil is of red sand-stone and clay.

Mrs. Mary Bothwell now owns this property, and lived on it when I visited it.

The name Bothwell graces a Scotch village on the river Clyde, and at Bothwell Bridge, in 1679 the Scotch Covenanters were vanquished in battle by the Duke of Monmouth.

James Hepburn Bothwell, earl of Orkney, was husband of Mary, Queen of Scots. So history and romance join Scotland with America in this name, and as in old times, places sometimes gave names to families it is not impossible that there is a connection here.

When Dr. Turner and the writer had closed their investigations, under the kindly guidance of the owner of the mansion, they resumed their pleasant drive along a good turnpike, though quite a hilly one.

Jamison's Corner in Warwick township is soon reached. Henry Jamison took up one thousand acres of land here about 1682. Mr. Boyden also took up some land. (See Rev. Dr. D. K. Turner's History of Neshaminy Presbyterian Church.) Formerly a Jamison kept a hotel here, and hence the name. (See Battle's History of Bucks County, page 506.)

Dr. William Walter, a veterinary surgeon, lived on the left side of the road here. For years he did much good to the animal world; such

men are benefactors as well as those who give medical attendance to the human race, and they deserve honor for their useful work. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would kindly prevent pain among them, and veterinary surgeons labor for the same benevolent object. The government has recognized their worthy profession by appointing them to the oversight of animals, and the University of Pennsylvania has a Department to encourage this science where Dr. Huidekoper long led the instructions in the professorial chair. The word veterinary is from the Latin *veterinarius* which comes from *veterinus* which is from *veheterinus* derived from *veho*, and the meaning refers to beasts of burden. The verb *veho* means to bear.

Dr. Walter was a thoughtful man who studied his work, and obtained foreign books to guide him. He had a wide reputation. His son now lives here, and continues his father's practice.

John Jamison, a grandson of Henry, lived at Jamison's Corner much respected for many years, and died at the age of 84, a few years since.

Jamison's Public School is near by, on the Almshouse Road. A Presbyterian Sunday School and occasional services are held here under the direction of the old Neshaminy Church.

At the Corner is a store conducted by Mr. Worstall, and the Jamison post-office.

The Jamison Hotel is an old inn kept by Albert Ramsey. This is the election place, and has probably seen many a hot debate as partisans have urged the merits of their respective parties and candidates to the uncrowned American kings about them who rule the affairs of this mighty nation. The inn is in Warwick township. How the early English settlers loved to repeat the names of Old England in their new homes, that they might make a New England here, and imagine themselves among early scenes where childhood was passed.

The English town of Warwick is in Warwick County, on the Avon River. It is very old, and noted for its grand castle, enlarged by William the Conqueror. It is still a fine castle, well furnished, and adorned with elegant furniture and paintings. Guy, earl of Warwick, of children's stories, is said to have been a Saxon noble under Athelstan. A tower of the castle perpetuates his name, as well as Guy's cliff. His armor is displayed in the castle. But we do not have the dragons and wild boars of those ancient stories, and the giant with whom he is said to have fought when that giant was the representative of the Danes, does not now frighten us, though our ancestors had wolves and bears to fight with, and Washington met giants of opposition in various ways, while giants of sin are still abundant. Castles are pretty features in scenery, and romantic in story as the knight in plume and buckler rides forth to defend his king, or win the smile of his lady love, but castles imply aristocracy and serfs, and Americans are freemen, and are better off without them. These beautiful Pennsylvania fields smiling under

their golden harvests need no armed men to guard them, and the reaper may sing with joy as he gathers in his sheaves with no one to molest him.

There is a Warwick township among the beautiful hills of Chester County. The Post-Office Guide shows that several States have post-offices bearing this old English name.

But we must jog on our way. On the right hand, before reaching Bridge Valley, is Patrick Breen's neat cottage, where an old log house stood, owned by Mr. Hellings.

An antique stone house is on the same side of the way farther on. Andrew Kunner, a German, lived in a log and stone house near by.

A modern cottage of Albert Mattis is near the site. It is a frame house.

Leonard Laverelle's old stone house stands back from the road, on the same side of the pike. Mr. Laverelle died years ago, and William Shwartz now owns it.

Bridge Valley Public School, with its piazza, now appears. Neshaminy Presbyterian Church has a Sunday School, and a monthly service here. Rev. W. Preston is the pastor.

Major Keller's house in Bridge Valley village has been remodeled, and presents a pretty appearance.

The Bridge Valley Hotel is now private property, and is owned by Mr. Groom.

Isaac Ryan's grist and saw-mill is on the Big or North branch of the Neshaminy Creek, which has a noble stone bridge of seven arches.

Bridge Valley Post-Office has long been under the care of Nelson De Coursey. It was established in 1869. (See Battle's History of Bucks County, p. 506.)

The daily papers now bring news into the country districts faster than in the English days described in Goldsmith's "Deserted Village."

A little hill rises from the creek, and a stone quarry on it furnishes the turnpike with a hard covering which sets mud at defiance.

The Doylestown and Bridge Valley Road separates Buckingham from Warwick at Wood's Corner.

Mr. De Haven occupies the stone house of ancient date which belonged to David Wood, who died about 1850. May we not suppose that the French names which meet us in this section indicate a Huguenot ancestry?

A stone house belonging to the Doan family is on the left, back from the road. It is of ancient date.

A mile-stone states that 4 miles separate us from Hartsville, and 24 from old Philadelphia.

George Taylor's pleasant residence stands on a bank on the left, as we pass along, while Mr. Fell has a farm opposite. He resides there, and is a manager of the York Road Turnpike, properly called the Hartsville and Centreville Turnpike.

The Bushington Public School is nicely shaded and the Forestville Presbyterian Church uses it for a Sunday School, and occasional summer services.

Rev. Jacob B. Krewson is the pastor of that church. He has held the charge a number of years.

John Foster keeps a store in the village of Bushington, and the Bushington Hotel is opposite the store.

A pretty Baptist Church of wood, with a small spire, adorns the village. Rev. Dr. Larison, of Lambertville started this parish and is now the pastor. He kindly wrote me the following sketch of its history :

THE BUCKINGHAM VALLEY BAPTIST CHURCH, BY THE LATE REV. GEO. H. LARISON, M. D.

The Buckingham Valley Baptist Church located in Bushington, on the north side of the Turnpike, at the corner of the road running north to Doylestown, was the outcome from missionary work done by Rev. Geo. H. Larison, M. D., who lived in Lambertville, N. J. and was pastor of the Solebury Baptist Church. He practiced medicine in that city and spent his Sabbaths regularly in the pulpit of this church and Sabbath afternoons would preach in private houses in and around Centreville (Buckingham P. O.), when he, in connection with other help, held a series of meetings in the school house in February and March, 1880, when a number of converts in these meetings organized this church in August, 1880. Dr. Larison with others supplied this church until 1886, and since this time he has been their pastor in full charge.

In 1886 a new meeting house was built, 30x60 feet, at a cost of about \$3,200. It is handsomely furnished inside with chancel robing rooms each side of it, and Baptistry well arranged by removing the pulpit temporarily. Until these meetings in February, 1880 there were no Baptists living in this vicinity. Before the church was built Pastor Larison took his candidates for baptism to the Neshaminy and immersed them in its waters with one hand. as by accident in 1880 he lost the other.

This church being located at the west end of the fine valley of Buckingham is named the Buckingham Valley Baptist Church, and belongs to the Reading Baptist Association of Baptist Churches. Dr. Larison having been in the Solebury Church at the formation of the Reading Association, and since in the new church, is consequently the only pastor that has remained in this Association since its formation in 1875, when he preached the first sermon before that body meeting in the First Baptist Church in Reading, and was then elected its first Moderator.

I will add to the sketch furnished me by the pastor that the church was dedicated on November 3d, A. D. 1887.

The morning sermon was by Rev. C. F. Frame of Hilltown, and the dedicatory sermon in the afternoon by Rev. J. Sexton James, of Germantown,

and the evening sermon by Rev. N. C. Fetter, of New Britain. T. Ellwood Lewis was the church clerk, and Augustus V. Bodine Sunday School Superintendent.

Dr. Larison was a very active and laborious man. He preached in Ringoes, on the York Road, in New Jersey, Sunday mornings, where he did faithful and acceptable work for the Blessed Master, and he rode seventeen miles to Bushington for evening service, making 34 miles in the trip. He practised medicine on week days in Lambertville, his son, F. W. Larison being his partner, so that he could be free for Sunday religious duty. He was for years the pastor of Solebury Baptist Church on the Old York Road. The Doctor was born near Ringoes. Larison's Corner, near there, keeps up the family name. In 1889 he wrote me that his uncle John W. Larison, then nearly 88 years old lived with the father of the Doctor. This uncle kept the noted stopping place on Old York Road from 1829 to 1870. At the old Episcopal Church burying ground (St. Andrew's, Amwell), at Ringoes were buried the Doctor's great-grandfather and grandmother and some children. The copy of the church deed dated A. D. 1725, was in the possession of the Doctor and he loaned it to Rev. Elvin K. Smith of Lambertville to copy. A history of the Ringoes Baptist Church is given in the pamphlet "The Sixtieth Anniversary of the Central New Jersey Baptist Association" held at that church in 1888, pages 33-36. It says of Dr. Larison: "He is still found their faithful servant, leading them to a higher plane."

The Doctor was President of the Hunterdon County (N. J.) Historical Society, and deeply interested in its work. He stated that the Inter-State Meeting with the Bucks County (Pa.) Historical Society, in Solebury Deer Park, near New Hope, in July, 1887, gave the impetus which started the famous Log College celebration.

This devoted man was taken ill in his carriage, and the disease terminated fatally. He was returning from a religious service, and died with his armor on. Such men deserve to be remembered here, and will not fail of a heavenly reward.

A stone cottage stands on the hillside above the church and on the same side of the turnpike. It has an antique appearance.

Buckingham Mountain lies to the northeast of the Old York Road as the traveller looks from the Bushington toll-gate. The dwellers in this section of country have "a fair ground" and "a goodly heritage," and can say with David in the 16th Psalm, "The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places."

The original York Road branches to the left above Bushington, and goes to Centre Bridge on the Delaware River. This was the old stage road, though afterward the New Hope route was taken up, and the older road abandoned for stage purposes. The old road was never made a turnpike. It is about nine miles to Centre Bridge.

Buckingham Valley is very beautiful.

Iron ore has been dug out in some quantities on the east of the pike, on Mr. Williams's place, and taken to Bethlehem. The mine is not worked at present.

Buckingham Mountain and Buckingham Valley accompany us hospitably all the way to New Hope, and cheer our way with gladsome smiles, as David describes the natural world in the 65th Psalm: "The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing."

The country is full of pictures of vegetable and animal life. The plougher or reaper, or the men and cattle who are gathering and garnering the loads of hay and wheat are not working to make a fine picture, and may not even know that they are observed, but nevertheless they may unconsciously give pleasure to others.

The name Buckingham so common here takes us back to England and the two Dukes of Buckingham, father and son, who flourished in the days of the kings James I, and Charles I, and Charles II. The second duke was one of the ministry under Charles II, the initials of whose names formed the word "cabal." They were Clifford, Ashley, Buckingham, Arlington and Lauderdale.

We pass Comly Dudbridge's pleasant home on the west side of the turnpike. The farm is owned by Joseph Bosler, of Cheltenham.

Edward Williams has a stone farm house imbedded among trees, at the top of the next hill. The property has long been in the hands of the family. They were large land owners. A lime-kiln, with its picturesque arch, is on the place. Buckingham lime is good as a fertilizer, but White Marsh lime, from the Sandy Run region is said to be better for building.

A fine farm house of modern style is at some distance from the road. This is Charles Williams's residence. A long lane leads to the house.

The Hughesian Free School, farther along the turnpike, is a pleasing and noteworthy object. It was endowed by a Mr. Hughes. It was established for Indian, colored and white children. Its date is A. D. 1841.

Children gaze at the strangers as we ride by during recess. There are no Indians there now, unless they are from the Carlisle school, which allows its pupils to go out into the country districts for service.

A former Treasurer of the County lives in a pleasant stone house on our left.

The village of Centreville is reached. Centreville Hotel, kept by Mr. Righter, lies on the right, while there is a store on the left.

A road leads westward from this village to Doylestown.

Trinity Episcopal Church is located in this village.

Centreville is about the center of Bucks County, and it was once earnestly advocated as a county seat, but the village of Doylestown has secured that important position. Bean's History of Montgomery County (page 1098), states that Wm. Homer remembered Doylestown "when it contained but three or

four houses." He died in 1860, aged nine-two years. He lived in Upper Dublin, "a little over a mile northwest of the Willow Grove." Doylestown is now one of the finest towns in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, and its grand court house is a worthy ornament of the rich and populous County of which it is the legal center. Its public school house is a magnificent building.

The turnpike from Centreville to New Hope is under a different Company from that which we have just left.

There is a creamery at Centreville.

An abandoned toll-gate, with its little house, mourns its departed grandeur, when its busy occupant was an important personage, intercepting the journeys of the farmers whose fine farms now are spread out around us.

Mr. William Stavely had a fine place near Centreville.

He was long engaged in the printing and publishing business in Philadelphia, and was highly esteemed. He was the President of the Bucks County Bible Society, having held the office of Treasurer before he was elected President. Mr. Stavely was a pillar of Trinity Episcopal Church, in Centreville, which was often served by rectors from Doylestown, though Rev. Mr. Carpenter once resided for a time in Centreville.

As we ride along, fine farms and good houses abound on every side. The dweller in Eastern Pennsylvania lives in an earthly Paradise, and should be thankful for "good land" which God has given him, with its grand hills and refreshing and beautiful streams.

Grintown was later Greenville, and is now Holicong. According to tradition it was called Grintown by a drover whose cattle had been scattered at its cross-roads by a dog, at which the people laughed. So says an article in the Doylestown *Intelligencer* signed "W."

The Indian conquered by the white man, now conquers the white man's names, as Holicong replaces Greenville, and Aquetong, Paxson's Corner, and the Indian chief of Ohio, Ogontz, drives out Shoemakertown. All these places on the Old York Road indicate the return to aboriginal language which is indeed pleasant in its sound, and romantic in its history. Where a name has no local history it is well to perpetuate the memory of the red men, but but where it keeps up a family remembrance it is a pity to lose it, for such reminiscences fade away too rapidly; let us not hasten their departure.

Near this village lives A. S. Paxson, the brother of Judge Paxson, who has kindly aided in the preparation of this volume.

Greenville or Holicong is a village on the pike where the public school under its overshadowing trees shows that education is not neglected, and that the future citizen is being trained up for usefulness.

There is a store here kept by E. J. Kirk. John Gilbert owns a long house standing on a bank, and is also the owner of a carriage and blacksmith shop here. Jacob Handy is the wheelwright, who has wrought, as the word signifies the wheels which now convey their human and material burdens along the Old York Road. Alfred Fisher is the blacksmith, whose

strong arm has fashioned the ore from the bowels of the earth into forms of strength and beauty, as the wondrous power of fire has forced the hard metal to yield to human force and skill, though he may not realize the mythological legend of Vulcan forging thunderbolts. A blacksmith shop at night is a most beautiful picture, as its lighted interior displays the shadows of the moving workers in dim outline, and might well give rise to mythological stories, especially when mechanics were hidden arts known only to the few who were initiated into their mysteries. Longfellow handed down the Cambridge blacksmith to a glorious future when he wrote his famous poem beginning,

“Under a spreading tree the village smithy stands.”

The description of the daughter in the church choir reminding the toilsome father of her dead mother is an exquisite one; and when the old tree had outlived its race it was a pretty thought that led the Cambridge children to present the poet with a chair made of its wood.

The painter who makes the country carriages gay and beautiful as they convey their occupants to church, or on inland voyages of business or pleasure, is A. T. Moore.

Conkey Hole is on Amos Carson's farm.

The house is pleasant and well shaded.

There is an old tannery, now unused, on the roadside here.

On the east side of the way, above the tannery, is the late Dr. Wilson's place. He was a practising physician. Afterward Rev. John Magoffin, a Congregationalist minister, resided here. He removed to Bristol, and preached to boatmen.

This worthy clergyman came from Warminster, and lived here about 20 years. He died in Bristol many years ago. His wife was a sister of Rev. Dr. William Patton, of New York, the father of Rev. W. W. Patton, of Howard University, Washington.

A fountain adorns the pretty yard with its trees.

A bridge is passed in journeying on, and a hill rises, as hills regularly do along this turnpike:

“Alps rise o'er Alps, and hills o'er hills arise.”

Dr. Staveley's house lies at some distance from the right of the turnpike.

BUCKINGHAM FRIENDS' MEETING HOUSE.

We draw near that historic spot, with its ancient air and antique surroundings. Here the Paxson family are buried among other early inhabitants. Judge Paxson, whose country place is not far distant, is a member of this family, whose legal learning does honor to his kindred.

Buckingham Meeting House lies at the top of a hill on a high bank. It is a large, old fashioned, simple stone building; and is the original structure

in which the earlier inhabitants of these valleys and hillsides conducted their quiet worship, such as Charles Lamb so strikingly describes in one of his delightful essays in "Elia."

Reddish-brown shutters protect the windows. Small panes indicate a time when glass was not as abundant as it is to-day. Little projections overtop the doors.

There is a two-story stone school house with a porch in a pleasant grove. The kindly care of the Friends for their animals is shown in the horse sheds, which are always the adjuncts of Friends' Meeting Houses in these parts, and indeed are generally seen in country churchyards, where the worshipers remember, and act on the Scripture declaration that the merciful man shows mercy to his beast, or as the Book of Proverbs expresses it: "A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast," xii chapter, verse 10.

A graveyard around the Meeting House is a most interesting spectacle, as here sleep those who long ago rode along the road which now supports our vehicle, and who lived in the houses, and tilled the farms, which now meet our eye in passing.

In Lahaska village there is an Orthodox Friends Meeting House, and a store and post-office.

BYCOT HOUSE.

The residence of Judge Edward M. Paxson bears the above name. It lies a little way from the Old York Road on the right in passing from Harts-ville to New Hope.

It is named after the family estate in England.

The Honorable Henry Paxson was a member of the Provincial Assembly. (See Keith's book of Councillors.)

The Judge has a large and fine estate, which is kept in excellent order.

The house is an old time mansion, and high iron gates give the place a dignified and stately appearance.

A country hotel borders the turnpike.

The valley breaks at Lahaska.

The Solebury Baptist Church is above Lahaska. It is situated on a hill-side in a picturesque position, as the hill is sloping toward the turnpike. A graveyard adjoins the church, and those who worshiped within its sacred walls now slumber at its side in hope of a joyful resurrection through the power of that Blessed Saviour whose service was their earthly delight.

There is a wall along the turnpike.

The church building is of stone, rough-cast.

The hill on which the church stands used to be a hard one for the poor horses in stage times when it took all day to go from New Hope to Philadelphia.

Aquetong, now called Paxson's Corner, is passed. A wheelwright, and a blacksmith shop, and a store and post-office, and an abandoned lime-kiln are waymarks. Lime was formerly much burned around this country. It used to be carted round, but this section is now far from markets, the railroads accommodate other quarries, with their quick mode of locomotion.

There is a large opening of a limestone quarry above Aquetong, and there are some striking neat stone farm buildings on the opposite side of the way. Thousands of tons of limestone have probably been taken from this quarry.

We now approach the famous picnic ground, Ingham Spring and Deer Park, now called Beaumont Park, on the east. The place is heavily wooded, which makes it a delightful resort for pleasure-seekers in summer. A pond or lake is fed by Ingham's Spring. There are fish ponds. The place has a very attractive appearance, and has doubtless given delight to many seeking the natural recreations of the country. Deer Park had deer and buffalo as attractions when leased to the Deer Park Association.

T. T. Eastburn, Esq., George Cook and Hiram Scarborough bought the Deer Park property. Mr. Scarborough is dead.

Mr. Beaumont sold the land to the Deer Park Company. A pavilion was erected there which has a striking appearance from the road in passing.

This was styled the Solebury Deer Park, as it lay in Solebury township, which is one of the well-known townships of old Bucks County.

Some picnics are still gathered there; there were more formerly.

The Aquetong school house skirts the way.

A beautiful view meets the eye in riding on, but fine views are constant along this route, though some are more striking than others in the wondrous and varied permutation of glorious scenery displayed by the wonderworking hand of the Creator.

Here is a building where fish are raised.

The Samuel D. Ingham mansion is situated on the left hand, on one of the many hillsides around us. It is owned and occupied by Andrew Jackson Beaumont.

Ingham's Spring Flour Mill is opposite. It is a wooden building. Thomas Poole conducts it. It has been burned and rebuilt.

The Ingham mansion stands among trees on a bank apparently made by the grading of the road. The house is of stone, plastered and whitened. The roof is red and the blinds are green; and the various colors make the building more observable. Box bushes give an old time look to the dignified place, and it is a pity that the box is not more cultivated to-day, as its brilliant green enlivens winter as well as summer. It seems to belong, however, to the era of Lombardy poplars and weeping willows. Time was when a row of Lombardy poplars was thought a fine introduction to a mansion, but fashion affects trees as well as dress. The Ingham house has a fine site.

This was a part of the property of James Logan, the faithful secretary of William Penn, who resided at Stenton, at Wayne Junction, in Germantown. The Philadelphia Library, which received the library of James Logan from him under the name of the Loganian Library, still has a ground-rent on this property, which rent is reapportioned every century.

The Ingham farm was the birth place of the celebrated Samuel D. Ingham. He was once the most prominent citizen on the Old York Road. He is thought to have been as distinguished as any native of Bucks County, or at least of Solebury township.

He was a business man, and yet one who improved his mind, and also took an interest in local matters as all persons should, who wish well to their fellow men.

He became a Legislator of Pennsylvania, and Secretary of the Commonwealth; and was in Congress for seven terms; and at last Secretary of the Treasury under President Jackson. He was interested in agriculture and in the lumber business, and the development of the Lehigh coal fields.

The hills rise in beauty as we draw near New Hope. In the 148th Psalm the psalmist calls on the "mountains and hills" to "praise the Lord;" and for centuries these hills have obeyed the injunction when the Indian admired their silent grandeur, and when the white man learned to love them.

The ground along the turnpike is of a reddish color, like the soil at New Brunswick, in New Jersey.

As we draw near to New Hope, the Jersey hills are in sight, dotted with dwellings, looking very differently from the level country about Camden; and one who has been accustomed to think of New Jersey as a country without hills should look on the magnificent scene before us.

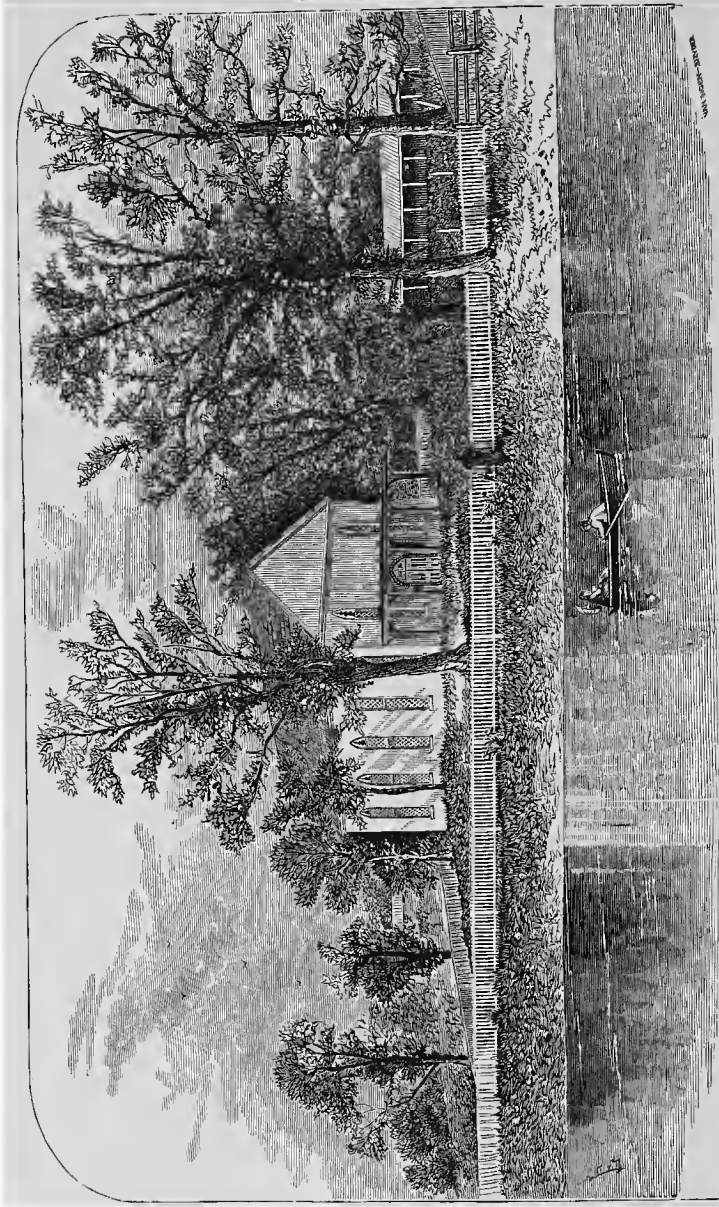
We descend to New Hope. The toll-gate marks the entrance to the borough. The hamlet here used to be called Manchester. A new house stands nearly opposite Cintra, the residence of Richard Elias Ely.

Having passed over the country in body, we now return in mind to Hartsville to take up the history of

THE NESHAMINY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Which stands in a beautiful situation on the shore of the Western Branch of the Neshaminy creek within an easy walk from Hartsville. The Jews used water for religious purifications, and the devout Lydia with her companions was at a place of prayer by a waterside when converted through God's Spirit by Paul's preaching of Christ. In Holy Baptism, water is mystically used to wash away sin, and so a stream is a fitting place for a Christian church.

The eminent local historian, Rev. Dr. D. K. Turner, my friend and the friend of my father, has composed an interesting volume on the history of this ancient parish, from which we condense a sketch, as it is a narrative including the region, and embracing many distinguished persons.



NESHAMINY CHURCH AND CREEK.

W. H. B. 1850

The section was formerly styled the "Forks of the Neshaminy." James Boydon, in 1709, owned the ground on which the church stands. His land touched the large tract of John Henry Sprogell, of Philadelphia, which included Jamison's Corner.

I made a pilgrimage to Tennent's grave, years ago, with Rev. T. C. Pearson and gladly commemorate his piety.

REV. WILLIAM TENNENT

Came from Ireland to this country in 1716 or 1717. He was "born in or about 1673." His wife was Catherine Kennedy, daughter of an eloquent North of Ireland minister. Rev. Dr. A. Alexander, in his "History of Log College," gives an account of him. In 1721 he supplied the Presbyterian Church at Bensalem, in Bucks County. In 1726 he took charge of Neshaminy Church, which he held twenty years. He sympathized with Whitefield's work, and that great evangelist styled him "an old gray-headed disciple and soldier of Jesus Christ." In 1739 Whitefield visited Neshaminy, where about three thousand persons were collected in the graveyard, and his preaching was very effective, while Gilbert Tennent added an exhortation.

The Log College was built by Rev. William Tennent, especially to educate clergymen, on the York Road about a mile south of Hartsville. Dr. Turner reminds his readers that Franklin, as Deputy Post Master General, in 1751 used to travel over this road to superintend the mails.

The Log College was on the opposite side of the road from Mr. Tennent's residence. It was really a small school house. Whitefield compared it to "the school of the old prophets," who took "every man a beam" for building, II Kings 6, 2. At that time "seven or eight worthy ministers" had been sent out from the school. Mr. Tennent's four sons, Gilbert, William, John and Charles, were wholly or partly educated here. They all became excellent ministers. Gilbert aided his father in teaching, and then had a church in New Brunswick, N. J., and in 1743 took charge of the Second Church in Philadelphia. He was an earnest preacher.

Rev. William Tennent, Jr. is noted for having had a trance after which his memory was impaired for a time. In the trance he saw "an ineffable glory, the impression of which on my mind it is impossible to communicate to mortal man. * * * I saw an innumerable host of happy beings surrounding the inexpressable glory, in acts of adoration and joyous worship. *

* * I heard things unutterable. I heard their songs and hallelujahs of thanksgiving and praise with unspeakable rapture. I felt joy unutterable and full of glory." He had appeared to be dead for three days, and his funeral twice appointed but a young physician who was his friend insisted on striving to restore life. The three days Tennent said "seemed to me not more than ten or twenty minutes." He wished not to return to this sorrowful world

and for some time lived above the world, and for three years the heavenly songs were constantly in his ears, and his thoughts were centered on heavenly things. Dr. Henderson gives this account.

Wm. Tennent, Jr., was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Freehold, New Jersey, for 44 years, and died there. He was a preacher of solemnity and power, and faithful in parish work, and in general religious efforts in the State. He died in faith and peace.

His brother John had preceded him in the pastorship at Freehold, but this godly man toiled only about two years before consumption took the patient sufferer from earth; as he bade farewell to brother and father and mother, and in expiring cried "Welcome, God and Father, welcome sweet Lord Jesus; welcome, death; welcome, eternity; Amen! Lord Jesus, come, Lord Jesus."

Rev. Charles Tennent, another brother was minister at Whiteclay Creek, in Delaware, and in Buckingham Church, Maryland. His son, Rev. William Mackey Tennent, was long the pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Abington, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania. Yale College gave him the Doctorate in Divinity. His wife was Susannah, daughter of Rev. Dr. John Rodgers, of New York. Rev. Wm. Tennent, Sr., taught his children Christian truth and they faithfully followed his teaching.

Rev. Samuel Blair was a student of Log College. He was at Shrewsbury, N. J., and New Londonderry, or Fagg's Manor, in Pennsylvania, where he had a school to train the clergy and Rev. Dr. Samuel Davies, Alexander Cummings, John Rodgers, D. D., James Finley and Hugh Henry were educated. He was blessed with great success in his efforts to advance religious interest in his parish, and was a great preacher. Samuel Davies was President of Princeton College. He wrote an elegy on the death of his teacher, commencing:

"Blair is no more;—then this poor world has lost
As rich a jewel as her stores could boast."

Rev. John Blair, a younger brother of Samuel, was a pupil at Log College, who succeeded his brother in the church and school at Fagg's Manor, and was Professor of Divinity in Princeton College. In contemplating death he said, "Directly I am going to glory; my Master calls me, I must be gone."

Rev. Samuel Finley is supposed to have been another Log College scholar. He heard a sermon in Ireland when six years old which led him to determine to be a clergyman. He had a church and an Academy to train clergymen at Nottingham, Maryland, and became President of Princeton College.

Rev. William Robinson is named by tradition as another pupil of Mr. Tennent. He was a useful and successful clergyman, though he labored but a few years before death overtook him. Rev. John Rowland, though he died young, was an instrument of much good. He was a student at Log College. Many other pupils were honored in church and in Society. The school began about 1726, and is supposed to have continued fifteen or twenty years. Prince-

ton College, originally at Elizabethtown, N. J., in 1746, relieved the necessity for this school. Princeton College was commenced the year that Wm. Tennent, Sr., died. It was moved from Elizabeth to Newark in 1748, and to Princeton in 1756. Log College was its "germ," as Dr. Turner states, and it was a short time after Log College closed that Princeton College opened.

Rev. Wm. Tennent, Sr., died in 1745, and is buried in Neshaminy churchyard. He was 73 years old.

Mr. Tennent held the church at Deep Run, about 12 miles from his residence, Rev. Francis McHenry assisting him in his old age, but in 1743 a new church was built, while Mr. McHenry occupied the old one in the graveyard close by. Rev. Charles Beatty, a pupil of Log College, succeeded Mr. Tennent, in 1743. He was a relative of De Witt Clinton on his mother's side. In 1756, in the French and Indian war he was chaplain under Benjamin Franklin's command, and under General Forbes. Ensign James Darrah was a patriot of those days; Mr. Beatty preached a Thanksgiving sermon at Fort Pitt after victory.

He was greatly interested in the Indians, aiding John Brainard in his devoted work. Mr. Beatty went to the old country to solicit aid for a fund to relieve aged clergy and their families. He saw George III crowned. In 1766 with Joseph Peepy, a Christian Indian interpreter, and Rev. Mr. Duffield, he went 130 miles beyond Fort Pitt, now Pittsburg, threading the forests on a mission of blessing to whites and Indians to further the establishment of settled religious work. The Allegheny was crossed by canoe, and the horses swam. The intercourse with the Indian king and his people was striking. A wampum belt of friendship given by Sir William Johnson had been preserved. The Indians readily listened to Christian instruction, and were much affected by it. A Bible was given to one who could read a little English.

Dr. Beatty went with James Witherspoon, son of the President of Princeton College, to Barbadoes in 1772 to solicit funds for the College, and died there, at Bridgetown, of yellow fever, and was buried there. Dr. Turner refers to "Record of the Beatty Family, by Dr. C. C. Beatty."

Dr. Beatty stood high among his clerical brethren. He lived long on John M. Darrah's present farm, but afterward built the stone house in Hartsville which William Long occupies. His wife was Ann Reading, of Amwell, N. J. They had eleven children. Four sons were Revolutionary officers. The family history is indeed "a very honorable record" as given at length by Dr. Turner. The wife of Rev. Dr. Steele, pastor of the Abington Presbyterian Church, was a granddaughter of Dr. Beatty, being the daughter of Dr. Reading Beatty. Rev. Henry R. Wilson, missionary to the Choctaw Indians, married Sarah a sister of Mrs. Steele. She died peacefully in calm faith at her mission. Another sister, Ann, was the wife of Rev. Alexander Boyd, pastor of Newtown Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Dr. Charles C. Beatty, of Steubenville, Ohio, is a grandson of Dr. Beatty. His father was Col. Erkuries Beatty, so named from Greek words

meaning, from the Lord, as the child was esteemed a special blessing by the father.

REV. NATHANIEL IRWIN

Became the pastor of Neshaminy Church in 1774. He was born at Fagg's Manor, Pa., in 1746, and graduated at Princeton College. President Madison was a fellow-collegian. Mr. Irwin was a tall man of noble and striking appearance, and an intelligent countenance. He was a fine scholar, and an excellent preacher. He lived on his farm on the road from Doylestown to Philadelphia. His fine stone house still stands, but was enlarged by Perry McNeille, Esq., who moved from Philadelphia to that mansion.

In 1775 the church was enlarged. There was no church where Doylestown stands, and men and women used to walk six or seven miles or more to church. Mr. Irwin, when physicians were few, used to prescribe remedies for his people. He befriended the widow and the orphan, and was a man of influence in the whole region. He was zealous in aiding the Revolution, and Captain Henry Darrah, great-grandfather of R. H. Darrah, an elder at Neshaminy, was a member of this congregation. Mr. Irwin was the friend and pastor of John Fitch, and was interested in his invention of the steam-boat; he gave the inventor advice and pecuniary aid, and Fitch dedicated his autobiography to him, as the clergymen had wished him to write the account. This good pastor had much influence with the young, and was a welcome guest among his people in joy or sorrow, and could well direct penitent sinners to the Lamb of God for comfort.

His funeral sermons were "solemn and impressive." His sermons were generally without a manuscript. His funeral sermon for Rev. James Grier, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Deep Run, preached in 1792, was published. He preached the ordination sermon of Rev. Thomas Dunn, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Germantown, in 1811. Mr. Irwin bequeathed a sum to Neshaminy Church to be received after the death of his sister, Mrs. McEachran.

The first wife of this pastor was Martha Jamison, daughter of Henry Jamison, of Centreville. His second wife was Priscilla McKinstry. Mr. Irwin was only absent one Lord's Day from the pulpit before his death. A vast number attended his funeral. Rev. James P. Wilson, D. D., of Philadelphia, preached the sermon. He was buried by his desire where the pulpit in the original church once rose. He died in 1812 at the age of sixty-five. This is his epitaph :

"To this sad tomb, who e'er thou art, draw near;
Here lies a friend to truth; of soul sincere,
Of manners unaffected and of mind
Enlarged; he wished the good of all mankind;
Calmly he looked on either life, for here
His peace was made, and nothing left to fear."

His widow died in 1822, and was buried beside "her revered and beloved husband."

Various clergy supplied the church after Mr. Irwin's death, among whom were Rev. John McKnight and Rev. Robert B. Belville. Mr. Belville became the next pastor, in 1813. He was born in or near the town of New Castle, Delaware, in 1790, and was of Huguenot descent. He was educated in part by the author of Ross's Latin Grammar, James Ross, and in part at the University of Pennsylvania. He taught at Wilmington, Delaware, and Burlington, N. J.

He studied theology under Dr. Samuel Stanhope Smith, President of Princeton College. He was eloquent, and his appearance and manners were attractive. In 1822 "a remarkable visitation of the Holy Spirit" increased the number of communicants in the church. In 1832 and 1833 the prayers of God's people were answered by another ingathering of souls. A "Twilight concert of prayer" was observed, each one praying, wherever he was at the sun-setting, that God would pour the Holy Spirit's influence upon the congregation. About this time there were six Bible classes in school houses or private houses. In February, A. D. 1833, Dr. Ezra Stiles Ely, of Philadelphia, preached four times at Neshaminy in one day.

Mr. Belville bought land of William Hart near the church where he built a house; in 1815 he married Miss Mary Gaw, of Princeton, N. J., whose piety and prudence and zealous Christian efforts aided his work. This pastor started a boarding and day school at Neshaminy, which he conducted nine years. He gave a piece of ground to enlarge the graveyard. The committee to build a stone wall about the addition were John Harvey, William Carr and Samuel McNair.

Rev. James Patriot Wilson, D. D., Sr., spent his last years on a farm south of Hartsville, joining what was the property of Rev. Wm. Tennent, Sr. Dr. Turner gives a sketch of this clergyman mostly from one furnished for Rev. Dr. Sprague's *Annals of the American Pulpit*. Rev. J. P. Wilson, D. D., Jr. prepared the manuscript for Dr. Sprague. Dr. Wilson was born at Lewes, Delaware, in 1769, and was the son of a clergyman. He graduated at the University of Pennsylvania with high honor, and was offered an assistant professorship in mathematics, but became a lawyer.

Afterward he entered the ministry, taking charge of the churches at Lewes, Cool Spring and Indian River which his father had served. In 1806 by the influence of his friend, Dr. Benjamin Rush, he was called to the First Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia. In 1828 he moved to the Hartsville farm on account of weak health, still serving his congregation somewhat, but in 1830 he resigned, and died that year and was buried in Neshaminy churchyard. His wife, Mary Hall, sister of Governor Hall, of Delaware, was buried at his side in 1839. His first wife was Elizabeth Woods, of Lewes. Dr. Wilson was a man of good manners, and instructive conversation, and a thoughtful preacher, being a close reasoner. He never read his sermons.

"He was very familiar with all the Greek and Latin Fathers of the Christian Church, and almost lived among them."

Dr. Turner gives a biographical sketch of Elder Gideon Prior, who was at the siege of Yorktown. He was an excellent school-teacher, and taught singing classes. He was very familiar with the Latin language. His Christian character was his greatest honor.

Hon. Robert Ramsey, a Pennsylvania Legislator, and a member of Congress, and a friend of John Quincy Adams receives due notice.

Samuel Hart, a surveyor and conveyancer, and a fine penman was a trustee of the church from 1810 to 1823. He was an associate judge. He moved near Doylestown, and became a Friend. His son George was a lawyer in Doylestown, and his son Josiah became banker there.

Asahel Prior, son of Elder Gideon Prior, died in 1830, after graduating at Jefferson College.

Samuel Long, a graduate of Jefferson College, at Canonsburg, Pa., had an excellent boarding school near Hartsville, and was much beloved and respected. His wife was Miss Jane Mearns, of Warwick.

Rev. Dr. Turner's History of Neshaminy Church gives a sketch of Rev. John Magoffin. He was born near Carlisle, Pa., in 1780. In early life he was a merchant in Philadelphia. About 1819 or 1820 he was licensed by the Presbytery of Philadelphia. About 1827 he moved to Warminster, "near the site of Log College." He assisted Rev. Mr. Belville, and preached in schoolhouses, and in Hatboro Academy, and occasionally for Rev. Abraham Halsey, at Churchville.

About 1836 he moved to Buckingham. He was then in the congregation of Solebury Presbyterian Church, and aided Rev. P. O. Studdiford, its pastor, who lived in Lambertville, N. J.

In 1846 Mr. Magoffin moved to Bristol, and preached to canal boatmen, and gave them Bibles, and tracts, and strove to raise them morally, spiritually and temporally. When his health forbade this work he engaged others to do it at his expense. He was President of the Bucks County Bible Society, and was "deeply interested" in supplying the families in the County with the Holy Scriptures. All were struck by his holy life. He died in Bristol in 1860, in his 80th year, and was buried in the Episcopal churchyard. His wife was Cornelia Patton, of Philadelphia, a sister of Rev. Dr. William Patton, of New Haven, Conn., who once held a Congregational Church in New York City.

Hugh Mearns was an esteemed Elder at Neshaminy who died in 1857 "much lamented."

Rev. Azariah Prior, son of Gideon Prior, was a Neshaminy boy. He learned printing in Philadelphia, but in 1826 graduated at Jefferson College, under the presidency of Rev. Dr. Matthew Brown. He had charge of the Academy at Easton, Pa., for a year, then studied law with Judge Joel Jones. He afterward became a Presbyterian minister, having charge of the Lower

Mount Bethel Church, N. J., and the Second Presbyterian Church, Southwark, Philadelphia. He then entered the Episcopal Church, being ordained Deacon and Priest by Bishop Onderdonk. He was Rector of St. David's Church, Manayunk, where he was very successful. He afterward assumed the care of a Female Seminary in Pottsville, and of St. James's Church, Schuylkill Haven, four miles distant. He, in five years gave up the school in failing health but added two missions to his church work, though these positions were afterward resigned, and when over seventy he was employed in laboring in St. John's Chapel in Pottsville. His wife was Isabella Adams, a lady of education and refinement.

The Rev. Dr. Jacob Belville was born in 1820, and was the son of one of the pastors of Neshaminy Church. He was for ten years pastor of the Hartsville Presbyterian Church. He was a graduate of Princeton College and Theological Seminary, and had held parishes in Phoenixville, Pa., and in Maryland. The Hartsville Church withdrew from Neshaminy Church in 1838 and Mr. Belville assumed its care in 1849. In 1850, with Mrs. McElroy he started Roseland Female Seminary in the beautiful place near the church, which Rev. James P. Wilson, Jr. had once owned. After leaving Hartsville he was in Holmesburg, Mauch Chunk and Pottsville. The school building and lawn are attractive, and it was a pleasant home for the pupils. Hartsville used to be famed for its schools from the days of the Log College.

Rev. John L. Belville was born at or near New Castle, Delaware, 1801. He studied with his brother at Neshaminy, and married Elizabeth Long. He became a pastor at Bellefontaine, Ohio, and elsewhere, and in advanced years lived among his children in Dayton, two of whom were lawyers.

Rev. Belville Roberts was a native of Warrington. His father, Jonathan Roberts, was an elder at Neshaminy, but died before the son was five years old, though the lad could remember his custom of family prayer, continued by his pious mother, after the father's death. The young man went to Michigan, and by severe toil and close economy was able to graduate at the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor. He then passed his course of study in the Union Theological Seminary, in New York City. He labored with success in the ministry in Stillwater and Rochester in New York, and Freeport, Illinois, and Wheeling West Virginia, and Norristown, Pa., in a parish which was moved to Bridgeport across the Schuylkill River.

Robert C. Belville, a son of the Rev. R. B. Belville, was Clerk of the Court of Mercer County, N. J., and of the United States District Court. He was a man of high reputation. His son William Belville succeeded him in clerkship of the United States Court.

The Rev. R. B. Belville was an eloquent man with an imagination and emotion which vivified his language. Heart, mind and conscience owned his sway. His sympathy comforted his people in affliction. His health being poor, Rev. George Ely performed his duties in the summer of 1838. He married Catharine Belville, the daughter of the pastor. In 1838 Mr.

Belville resigned, to the regret of his congregation. In 1839 he "sold his farm to Capt. Charles Dixey, of Philadelphia." He moved to Lancaster County, Pa., and thence to St. George's, Delaware. In 1845 he was a Commissioner to the General Assembly, at Cincinnati, but died while visiting relatives at Dayton, at the age of fifty-five. He was buried at Dayton. His epitaph notes that "he was 25 years pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Neshaminy. * * Beloved and eminently useful among the people of his charge." It closes thus: "The pen of inspiration has written his epitaph: 'Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord.'"

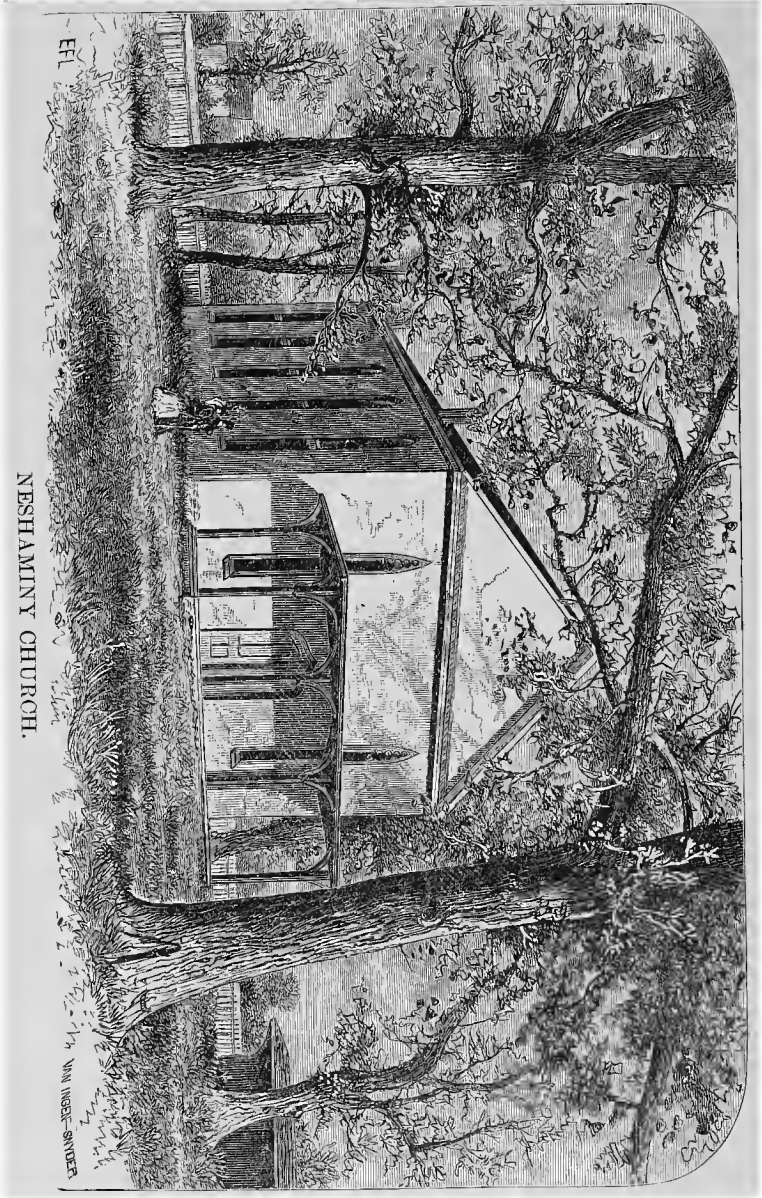
In 1839 Rev. Dr. James P. Wilson, Jr., became pastor of Neshaminy Church. When the parishes separated, the church property was sold, and the Hartsville congregation received half of the amount, and funds at interest were divided. In 1842 the Old School parish built a stone church of neat appearance in Hartsville. The site struck me as a beautiful one, and the hills in view from the graveyard make it a sweet spot to lay away the dead amid the glorious marks of the handiwork of God where they may await a resurrection through Christ's power, to the new heavens and new earth of righteousness promised in the unfailing word of God. Rev. Thomas B. Bradford, Rev. Henry R. Wilson, D. D., Sr., Rev. Jacob Belville, Rev. A. M. Woods, Rev. G. H. Nimmo, and Rev. John McCluskey, D. D., have served this parish.

In 1842 Neshaminy Church was renovated. Gothic windows replaced the square ones, and various improvements were made. The church membership was increased in Dr. Wilson's pastorship, as the Holy Spirit in 1840 and 1845 called many to a new life in Christ. Rev. Drs. E. S. Ely and Joel Parker assisted the pastor in special services in 1845. The pastor stated that those newly interested in Christian life were at once set to work to influence others, and family prayer was enjoined as a constant means of grace.

Dr. Wilson resigned this church to become president of Delaware College, at Newark, Delaware. He was afterward pastor of the Presbyterian Church, in Northern Liberties, Philadelphia, and then became Professor of Theology in Union Theological Seminary, New York. Thence he went, after three years, to the pastorship of South Park Presbyterian Church, Newark, N. J.

Joseph Hart, was the son of Col. William Hart, and was born at Hartsville in 1792. He was Deputy Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Bucks County. His wife was Mary Carr. He was a merchant in Philadelphia, but returned to his childhood's home, and oversaw his farm. He was a trustee in Neshaminy Church, and its treasurer. He bequeathed money to aid in making a sidewalk from Hartsville to the church, and to erect a marble slab to commemorate the history of the church and its pastors. "He died November 4, 1872, aged 82 years."

Another trustee was William Carr, "born in Warwick, September 12, 1789. He was appointed by Governor Wolff, clerk of the Orphans' Court, and



EN

NESHAMINY CHURCH.

Wm. Ingers - 2100

lived in Doylestown some time, and in Philadelphia, and in Allentown, Pa., where he died March 10, 1872, in the 83d year of his age." He was faithful in his trusts, and well informed, especially in local history. He kept up his interest in the church "and among his latest acts" sent a donation from Allentown to aid in repairing the church where he had worshiped.

Robert Darrah, son of James Darrah, and grandson of the Revolutionary Captain Henry Darrah, was a soldier in the war of 1812. "He married Miss Catharine Galt." He erected a school house on his own place, and "in connection with Joseph Hart and others procured teachers from New England or the vicinity. He was a trustee of Neshaminy Church, and aided it liberally. He died August 5, 1860, aged 70 years."

Dr. James S. Rich was born in 1795. He was a physician near Doylestown, and at the Lazaretto, and at Churchville. He was admitted as a member of the Central Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, under Rev. Anson Rood, but in 1846 became a member of Neshaminy Church. He died March 8, 1875, aged eighty. Dr. Turner adds: "A noble man was removed when his spirit took its flight."

James A. Darrah was the son of Robert Darrah. He was under the pastoral care of Dr. Wilson. He became a Presbyterian clergyman. His birthplace was Warminster, on the former property of Rev. Charles Beatty. The date of his birth was 1821. He graduated at Princeton, in 1840, studied law under Judge Fox, in Doylestown, "and was admitted to the bar." He, however, felt it a duty to enter the ministry, and studied at the Theological Seminary of Yale College. He became a missionary near Winchester, Virginia, and afterward went to Missouri, where he supplied the church at Rockhill, near St. Louis, and was Principal of the Preparatory Department of Webster College, named in honor of Daniel Webster. He worked here nine years with success, and then for a short time supplied a church in Troy, Illinois, and then took the pastorate of a church in West Ely, Missouri, where, after the death of Rev. Ezra Stiles Ely, D. D., he bought the house which was one of those built for the Professor of a Theological Seminary the Doctor "attempted to establish."

Benjamin Franklin Wright was a native of Warrington, having been born August 30, 1808. He was a member of the Common Council of Philadelphia, and a Building Inspector. Having a family interest in the graveyard at Neshaminy he took an interest in the building of the chapel in 1871. He died March 6, 1876, in his 68th year, and was buried in the Neshaminy churchyard.

George W. Hart was the "son of John and Mary Hart, of Warminster." He graduated at Yale College in 1847, and was an excellent scholar. He travelled in "California, Australia, China and other regions," and then became a merchant in Philadelphia.

The family of Robert McKinstry, Sr., were useful members of Neshaminy parish. Five sons, John, Robert, Nathan, James and Henry, and a daughter

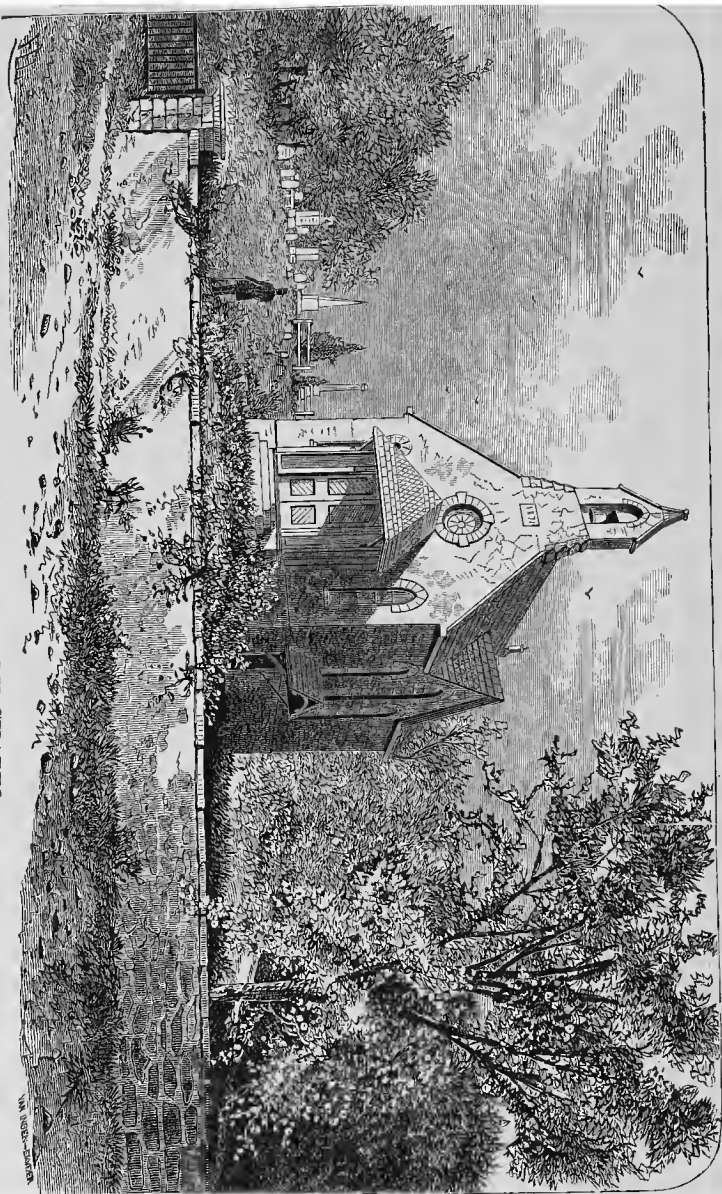
Jane, were communicants of this church, John was a trustee, and Nathan and Henry were elders. A brother named William lived in Ohio. "All the children of the elder Robert McKinstry were associated with the people of God, and honored the Christian profession." A noble record; would there were many more like it. For many years in the houses of Nathan and John, partly by reason "of the feeble health of some of the members of the family," services were held on weekday evenings for "twenty-five or thirty years or more." Drs. Wilson and Turner officiated at these "sweet seasons of refreshing contemplation of divine truth and communion with God and his friends." A son of Nathan became an elder in Ohio. The family mainly sustained a Sunday School in the County Line School House for over a generation. Dr. Turner well adds: "The Lord remembers mercy toward them that fear Him, and to their children's children."

In 1848 Rev. Douglas K. Turner, D. D., succeeded Rev. Dr. Wilson as pastor at Neshaminy. Rev. John Patton, of Philadelphia, presided at the election, and George Jamison was secretary. Dr. Turner "was born in Stockbridge, Mass., December 17, 1823, but resided most of the years of his youth with his parents in Hartford, Conn. He graduated at Yale College, New Haven, Conn., in 1843, and after teaching a year in Hartford, studied Theology in the Theological Seminaries of Andover, Mass., and in New Haven, Conn. He was licensed to preach by the Hampden East Congregational Association of Massachusetts in 1846, and in the autumn of the same year came to Neshaminy to teach a classical and select school. He was engaged in this position about eighteen months, when he was elected to the pastorate of the church."

The church was under the Fourth Presbytery of Philadelphia. Rev. Albert Barnes preached the sermon at Dr. Turner's ordination and installation April 12, A. D. 1848. Rev. Dr. David Malin was moderator. The Rev. Messrs. C. S. Conkling, Samuel M. Gould and Joel Parker, D. D. took part in the services. October 15, 1848, Henry McKinstry and John McNair were ordained "ruling elders." Dr. Wilson had a school house on his grounds where he conducted a classical school which was used for a lecture room, but when his property was sold Mr. Thomas Bird gave a lot in Hartsville, and a lecture room was built there of stone. Mrs. Bird and other ladies assisted in raising funds for the good work. She afterwards became the wife of Rev. Dr. William Patton, of New Haven, Conn.

A log school house formerly stood near Neshaminy Church. It was replaced by a stone one. "A. Prior, Nahlon Long, Samuel Hart and Miss Caroline Downer, afterwards Mrs. C. Whiting, wife of Timothy Whiting," taught here. "This lady being a sweet singer, instructed her pupils in vocal music as well as other branches. From this school house a wall extended in a westerly direction to the Bristol Road enclosing the burying ground on the south side." A piece of open land adjoining contained posts for hitching horses "at funerals." In 1852 this was enclosed by a new wall. John

NESHANINY CEMETERY CHAPEL.



Wm. Wood & Co. N.Y.

C. Beans, Robert Darrah and Joseph Hart were the committee to rebuild the graveyard wall, and take in the new ground.

The leaders in singing used to sit before the congregation "in front of the pulpit." Among those who led "the service of song in the House of the Lord" and "set the tunes" were, "John Weir, John Jamison, Frederick Hoover, William Kneedler and Joseph Carr."

In 1861, when the Fourth Presbytery of Philadelphia met at Neshaminy "near the graves of Rev. William Tennent, Rev. Nathaniel Irwin, Rev. Francis McHenry, Rev. Alexander Gellatly and Rev. Dr. James P. Wilson, once eminent in the Presbyterian Church, addresses were made by Rev. Albert Barnes, and Rev. Dr. Thomas Brainerd." "Prayer was offered that the blessing of the God of our fathers might rest upon us, their descendants."

In 1872 the Cemetery Chapel was dedicated. Rev. Dr. Turner, and Rev. Dr. Thomas Murphy, of Frankford, and Col. James Ross Snowden made addresses. Mrs. R. H. Turner and Miss Ann Eliza Long had left legacies to aid in erecting this building.

Various Sunday Schools in school houses have been carried on by this parish. For several years one was kept up in Amity School House in the township of Moreland, in Montgomery County, superintended by John Bothwell, a member of this church, and some of the teachers belonged to this working congregation.

Hartsville has had famous schools, and in 1850 an excellent boarding and day school was started near Neshaminy Church. The principal and most of the scholars sat in "the south side of the gallery" at service.

One of the founders of the school was Rev. Mahlon Long. He "was born in Warminster, March 6, 1809, being the son of Hugh and Mary Long." His father was a farmer. Like Cincinnatus, he was called while ploughing, to take "the school house at the graveyard" under his care. He became a clerk in the Doylestown Bank, of Bucks County, but entered Princeton College, graduating in 1839. He studied theology in New Haven, Conn. He was principal of the Harrisburg Academy where his work prospered. With his brother, Professor Charles Long, of Delaware College, he established "Tennent School." The house was large and the site a fine one, and success was attained. Judge H. P. Ross, Prof. Macy, Rev. S. M. Freeland, Dr. Ashurst, Rev. William Hutchinson, tutor at Yale College, George Ross, Esq., and William Stuckert, Esq., were among the pupils. In 1869, some years after his brother's death, Mr. Long gave up the school and sold the place to M. Denman Wilbur, Esq. He afterward lived in Philadelphia, and in Bergner, N. J. He married Mrs. Catharine Ely, who was the daughter of Rev. R. B. Belville, and widow of Rev. George Ely. The College of New Jersey gave him the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

"Professor Charles Long was born in Warminster township, March 11, 1818." He graduated at Yale College, standing high in his class, where he in time became a tutor, and studied theology under Rev. Dr. N. W. Taylor and

Professors Gibbs, E. T. Fitch and C. Goodrich, though he did not enter the ministry. He was Professor of Ancient Languages in Delaware College under the presidency of Rev. Dr. James P. Wilson, Jr. At Neshaminy he stimulated the pupils and encouraged them to labor. He died in 1856, "in the blessed hope of the gospel, aged 38 years; and his remains lie entombed in the cemetery of Neshaminy Church." He was a man of talent and power.

Dr. Turner notes the following heroes in the Southern war: Sergeant Harman Y. Beans of Neshaminy Church, was a farmer's son, who volunteered in the First New Jersey Cavalry under Capt. J. Shelmire. He was in many battles, "and was mortally wounded" in battle at Hanover town, Va., May 28, 1864. An attempt was made to carry him to a Philadelphia hospital, but, as strength failed he was taken to a Baltimore hospital, and died there, June 12, 1864, at the age of thirty-two. He was highly esteemed as a courageous and dutiful soldier and a God-fearing man, and did not neglect prayer in his tent, while his Bible was marked by the names of places where passages had been read. Such a man conquers in death, and enters into everlasting life under the leadership of Christ, the Captain of his salvation.

Sergeant Major Cephias Ross joined Company A, First New Jersey Cavalry in August, 1861, and saw many battles. A kind Providence preserved his life, and he received but slight wounds. He became an elder in Neshaminy Church.

Lieutenant John Lewis Widdifield was Second Lieutenant in Company C, 128th Regiment P. V. Samuel Croasdale was Captain, Cephias Dyer, First Lieutenant, and R. Henderson Darrah, Orderly Sergeant. Lieutenant Widdifield was wounded at Antietam. He was promoted to the First Lieutenancy, and would have become a Captain if the wound had not "obliged him to resign his commission," which he did reluctantly. After the war he lived in Philadelphia and Hartsville.

Lieutenant R. H. Darrah was the great-grandson of Captain Darrah of the Revolution, and his father was a soldier in the last war with England. Young Darrah joined the 128th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers Company C, in 1862, as Orderly Sergeant. He was promoted as Second and then First Lieutenant, and had the responsibility of a Captain in the winter of 1862-3. He was also in the force to defend the State in 1863, after his Regiment had been disbanded. He became an elder of Neshaminy Church.

Dr. Byron Hart graduated at Yale College, having been prepared for college by Dr. Turner and Charles Stone. He studied medicine under Prof. John H. Mitchell and at Jefferson Medical College. He "married Miss Ella J. Levine, of Philadelphia, and engaged in the practice of medicine and surgery in that city."

He became Assistant Surgeon in the Army Hospital at Broad and Cherry Streets. His kindness and faithfulness induced the grateful patients to present him a silver service. He went to Beaufort, S. C., taking charge of Hospital No. 12 under a physician of the regular army, who left it almost entirely

in his care. He was also at Hilton Head, and a watch and chain presented by the officers and soldiers attested their appreciation of his faithful work. He overworked himself at his laborious post, and was obliged to return Northward, but died after reaching New York at his brother-in-law's house, (Mr. Sawyer), October 7, 1864. His funeral was at the house of Joseph Hart, his father, and he was buried at Neshaminy churchyard.

Colonel Samuel Croasdale was a native of Warminster, having been born "near Hartsville, August 22, 1837." His mother was Mrs. Sarah Croasdale, a member of Neshaminy Church, where the son attended service in youth, though he lived in Doylestown two or three years before his death. He studied at Tennent school, under the Longs, and pursued the study of Greek under Dr. Turner, becoming a good Greek and Latin scholar, though he excelled in mathematics and surveying. His father, William Croasdale was a skilful "worker in iron." His uncle, Samuel Hart, Esq., was "a superior surveyor. Miss Elizabeth Croasdale, a sister of Colonel Croasdale, is the accomplished principal of the School of Design for Women in Philadelphia."

Samuel Croasdale studied law with George Hart, Esq., at Doylestown, also practising conveyancing and surveying skilfully. He began to practice law in 1860.

In the Southern War he joined a Company under Captain (afterwards General) W. W. H. Davis, Company C, 128th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, in 1862. In a few days the colonelcy was vacant and George Lear, Esq., of Doylestown and Governor Curtin corresponded about Captain Croasdale, and he was commissioned August 25, 1862 to the post when "only three days more than 25 years old." He did not expect or solicit the place. At Antietam a sharp shooter's rifle killed him as he sat on his horse. His funeral took place at his father's house in Hartsville, where many assembled on September 22d, 1862. He was buried in Doylestown Cemetery.

Major James H. Hart was the son of John and Mary Hart, born in Warminster in 1821. His mother being a member of Neshaminy Church, he attended its services. In 1861 he volunteered in "Company A, 1st N. J. Cavalry, Colonel Halstead, and joined it as Lieutenant, under Captain Shelmire. On the promotion of the latter to be Major, he was promoted to the command of the Company." He proved a brave officer and "remarkably cool and collected" in danger. He was in various battles, and for courage and services was made Major "and was brevetted Major of the U. S. Army." He was fatally wounded "at Stoney Creek, Va., in March 1865." He "soon died." His large funeral took place at Southampton Baptist Church, in Bucks County, where "a handsome monument" marks his tomb, and notes his battles. He died in his 45th year. The epitaph runs:

"Soldier, Citizen, Husband, Father. No one more brave, upright, affectionate and kind. His country asked his service; he gave his life."

Dr. Turner adds the following names of those who served in the Southern War from the church and congregation of Neshaminy.

“Of the 104th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers under Col. W. W. H. Davis. Charles Arnell, died and buried in Hampton, Va., in the autumn of 1861. William Raisner served also in the 31st Regiment of the Pennsylvania Militia. Isaac Holcomb, John Eckart, and Lieutenant James M. Fox went from the Reformed Church of North and Southampton; now belongs to Neshaminy. George Hare, William Hare and John Walton, of the 1st Regiment, New Jersey Cavalry, under Colonel Halstead. Washington Raisner, of the 128th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. Samuel Morgan, Henry Long and John Lewis and George Lewis of the 31st Regiment, Pennsylvania Militia, in the Emergency, 1863. Charles Meredith, Leonard Laverell and Jesse Ewer. Drafted Men. Jesse Selzer, Wilson Brady, William McKinstry. George Arnell, served in an Illinois Regiment. James Wallace went in Captain Kimble's Company from Hatborough, June, 1861.”

“Dr. William E. Doughty, went out from Philadelphia twice. In Company C, 17th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, and in Company D, 45th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, First Union League Brigade. He was posted at Odd Fellows Cemetery at the Battle of Gettysburg.”

A list of Captain Henry Darrah's Militia Company, under Col. William Roberts, of Bucks County, September 21, 1778, is given on pages 323 and 324 of Dr. Turner's book. The original Company Rolls of Revolutionary days were possessed by R. H. Darrah, in Hartsville, “a great-grandson of the Captain.”

In 1873 Dr. Turner resigned the charge of Neshaminy Church “on account of impaired health.” The parish regretted the loss of their faithful pastor, who still lives among them. They wished him to retain his post and testified to his zealous Christian work for a quarter of a century, during which his pious character had commended him to his people and his clerical brethren. Stacy B. Beans and George Jamison signed the resolutions. Mr. George Ramsey, a Trustee, and also being Treasurer, was delegated to go with Elder Cephas Ross, to bear this action to the Presbytery at Pottstown. Rev. Dr. J. H. M. Knox, afterward President of Lafayette College, was appointed to preach and declare the vacancy. The retiring pastor and various clergy supplied the parish, Rev. T. Darlington Jester remaining two months as a supply, being a graduate of Union Theological Seminary, New York, commended by Prof. H. B. Smith.

A parsonage was secured. Rev. Wm. Evan Jones of Tuscarora, Livingston County, N. Y. was chosen pastor in 1873. He graduated at the University of Pennsylvania in 1850, and at Princeton Theological Seminary in 1853. He was a Chaplain in the Southern War. Rev. Dr. J. Grier Ralson presided at the installation. Rev. Dr. Roger Owen or Rev. H. T. Ford, as alternate were selected as preachers. Mr. Ford performed the duty. It was a pleasant day and the attendance was large. Dr. Turner gave the charge to the pastor, and Dr. Thomas Murphy that to the people. Many were brought into communion with the church in Mr. Jones's pastorate. Rev. Wm. K.

Preston is the present pastor. Rev. Henry I. Nicholas is the pastor of the Hartsville Presbyterian Church.

The Presbyterian Church at Deep Run under William Tennent, Sr. and Francis McHenry and Rev. U. Dubois, who preached at the hamlet which became Doylestown, was connected with Neshaminy Church in old time, Rev. Dr. S. M. Andrews afterward long and faithfully served Doylestown, and Rev. Mr. Patton afterward held the parish.

Rev. R. B. Belville and Rev. R. Steel, of Abington once held services in Hatborough.

Rev. Mr. Belville held meetings at the County Line school house. In 1836 Rev. Charles Ewing and other clergy conducted "protracted religious services in a grove near Pleasantville," not far from the school house, and a German Reformed Church arose, where "Rev. W. E. Cornwell and Rev. N. S. Aller and other faithful servants of Christ" have "accomplished great good." Some of the Neshaminy families have connected themselves with this parish. Frederick Hoover and William Kneedler were among the founders of this church. Mr. Kneedler returned to Neshaminy Church in 1848.

Rev. Dr. Turner used to hold occasional services near Forestville, and the families of Joseph Carver, Sr., and those of his sons, James, Joseph, Samuel, and William were connected with Neshaminy Church. A church was erected in Forestville A. D., 1855. Rev. H. E. Spayd was its first pastor, holding also Solebury Church. Rev. J. B. Krusen is the present pastor. Concord and Bushington Sunday Schools have been transferred by Neshaminy Church to the Forestville Church.

Dr. Turner in closing, refers to God's blessing which has been on Neshaminy Church while its religious people have followed their pious ancestors, who loved the Holy Scriptures and were guided by their light. We can echo his final thought: "This church, by the favor of Him who dwells amid the golden candlesticks, has been a source of real benefit to the region in which it is established. May it still continue thus to be to the latest posterity."

My friend Dr. Turner has done a patient work with his New England perseverance in writing this remarkable book which is a history of the neighborhood as well as the church. His wife is a member of the Darrah family, and his long residence at Hartsville fitted him for his toilsome task. I know no other volume which tells so much of this section, and as it recounts so well the religious and military life of the district I have lingered long over it, and extracted much useful information from it.

WARMINSTER.

General Davis's History of Bucks County was published by the author in 1876, and was the result of many years of faithful toil, and even on a sick bed the patient man pursued his loved work. He was "to the manor born," and was writing of his ancestral people, as the Harts and Davises, and of

places where his boyish feet had trod, and it is little wonder that he brought enthusiasm to the task of painting scenes which had enlivened him in the fresh spring of youth. He was an author, and in other works, had exercised his pen, and his western experience, and war life and newspaper work in the *Doylestown Democrat*, had given him a knowledge of men and things invaluable to a writer. Then my friend has the true spirit of an antiquary. He has the critical faculty needed to throw away a foolish tradition when dates deny its chronology, and yet he does not show vandalism in destroying the moss that clings on an old wall. His mode of story-telling is attractive, and one seems to be sitting by the old fashioned fire-place of the old time and watching the flaming logs as the narrator tells his tales of the early days of Pennsylvania life, stranger than the fancies of the novelist's brain. The book ought to be republished to stir anew an interest in our predecessors.

We cull some notes from Davis's account of Warminster township, which lies on the York Road.

The Noble family were early settlers here. Richard Noble was on the Delaware River in 1675, and had an office under the Duke of York. He lived in Bristol township, "above the mouth of the Neshaminy, and was a surveyor. His son Abel was an original purchaser in Warminster, where he owned six hundred and ninety-five acres at the re-survey in 1702. The original Noble tract lay on both sides of the York Road, that on the upper side running up the County Line, and not reaching the Street Road, and that on the lower side extending down it to within half a mile of Johnsville."

In 1743 one hundred and sixty-five acres were conveyed by Abel Noble to his son Joseph, who sold the tract, with a few added acres, to Harman Yerkes who was the first one of his family in Warminster. Abel and John Noble were "sons of the first purchaser," who owned much land. Job used to kindly leave grain in the corners of the fields that the birds might get a share. "At the family mansion, in English style, with hip-roof, on the site of the dwelling of the late Andrew Yerkes, on the York Road, he built a stone apiary with the back to the road, and intended to have cut upon it the ten commandments, but it was never done."

An Irish servant in his employ found a tortoise, and ran in hot haste to the house, reporting that he had discovered "a snake in a box." Job Noble died in 1775. One of his two daughters "married a Gilbert and the other a Moland." The burial ground of the Noble family "is below the York Road, and near the County Line, on the farm now owned by Justice Mitchell, on a knoll that overlooks a meadow in front. Half a dozen graves, with a few feet of the old wall, are all that mark the final resting place of these Warminster pioneers."

Bartholomew Longstreth was "the son of Christopher, born in Longstreth Dale, Yorkshire, England, 1679, and immigrated to Pennsylvania in 1698." He bought 300 acres on Edge Hill, but sold the place, intending to return to England; but afterward bought 500 acres from "Thomas Fairman, in

Warminster, for £175, and came into the township to live in 1710. This tract lay in the square bounded by the Bristol, Street, southern line of township, and the Johnsville Roads. He added to his acres until at his death he owned one thousand."

He built a house of logs. "In 1727 he married Ann Dawson of Hatboro, then the Crooked Billet, and after leading a useful and active life he died suddenly, August 8th, 1749, and was buried at Horsham." He had eleven children. The family keeps "the metal moulds in which Bartholomew run his pewter spoons, like other farmers of that day and have also the iron John Dawson anciently used to smooth beaver hats. Bartholomew Longstreth was a man of influence in his generation. He first opened the York Road from the Neshaminy down to Hatborough. The Longstreths owned land in other townships."

Warminster was honored as the residence of John Fitch, the steamboat inventor, whose striking story General Davis tells at length in an interesting manner. Rev. Dr. D. K. Turner, of Hartsville, also read an instructive essay on Fitch at the annual meeting of the Bucks County Historical Society, under the Presidency of General Davis, which met in the summer of 1889 at Davisville Baptist Church, near where Fitch experimented on a pond with his model steamer, and that day an interesting and successful experiment with the Binder propellor on the same pond linked the old times with the new.

A graveyard near Johnsville, on the former Vansant farm, belonged to that family. Early settlers from Holland are buried there, including the Cravens and Vandykes. The oldest stone is that of "Harman Vansant, who died in 1769, at the age of eighty-four, and Giles Craven, who died September 8th, 1798, in his eightieth year. A handsome marble slab is erected to the memory of Doctor William Bachelor, a native of Massachusetts, and surgeon in the army of General Gates, who died September 14th, 1823, aged seventy-five years. His wife was a daughter of Silas Hart of Warminster. Doctor Bachelor lived in Hatborough and had an extensive practice."

So love, courtship and marriage ran on in the old days and New England and Pennsylvania joined hands for a time, and then unclasped them in death as John Anderson and his wife climbed the hill together and slumbered at its foot, in the old song.

"Johnsville, at the junction of the Newtown and Street Roads, had its foundation laid in 1814, when James Craven built a storehouse for his son John on the only corner not covered with native forest trees, and in which a store is still kept. It took its name from John Craven."

This is a pleasant village, not far from the Newtown Railway, and I have noticed a Friends' Meeting House between it and the railway.

Davis informs us that Robert Beans's agricultural factory was burned here "and not re-built."

Warminster township is traversed by the York Road, which "was more of a Philadelphia Road to the people of this section." (J. H. Battle's History of Bucks County, p. 501.)

HARTSVILLE.

Hartsville, on the York and Bristol Roads, is mainly in Warminster. It was formerly known as "Cross Roads," but took its present name from the Hart family who long lived there. A store, tavern, Presbyterian Church and hall are the public buildings. The store is the property of T. Willett Boileau, now merchandising in Bustleton. He kept the Hartsville store for several years. It is now conducted by H. M. Kaisinger.

WARWICK.

General Davis states that Hartsville tavern, in Warwick, was long kept by William Hart, and the sign was "the human heart." "He died in 1831, aged eighty-four years. A post-office was established there in 1826. The old stone bridge over the Neshaminy on the York Road, above the village, built in 1793, had a heart cut on the date stone."

"Thomas Linter petitioned the court to keep a public house in 1730."

The township has no grist mills, as its surface is so level generally that the streams have not size and fall enough to drive mills. There was once a saw-mill on Robert Darrah's farm, "near Hartsville, but now long out of use."

"Mary, the widow of Andrew Long, died January 17, 1821, aged ninety-five years, and John Harvey died the 31st of the same month, at the age of eighty-seven."

Warminster has fertile plains which reach to the Neshaminy hills, and its farmers have cultivated their grounds well, and reap the rewards of their well-directed toil.

James Clayton, of England, is given by Davis as an original purchaser of real estate in this township, having taken up land "from the Northampton line, or thereabouts, to Jamison's Corner." John Gray's "tract covered the Almshouse farm, Henry Bailey had land about Hartsville and Benjamin Twily, in the vicinity of Jamison's Corner." James Boyden owned "from the top of Carr's Hill down to Neshaminy Church." The early purchasers here did not generally settle on the land.

John Snowden, ancestor of Prothonotary James Ross Snowden, lived at the Forks of the Neshaminy, and Rev. Daniel McCalla was an eminent and scholarly son of Warwick township, a "chaplain in the Continental Army," head of an academy in Virginia, and successor of Rev. Samuel Davies in the parish. He had a high reputation as a preacher.

Dr. John Rodman and Thomas Richardson were large land owners here. William and John Rodman were later owners, John holding property "on both sides of the Neshaminy extending from below Bridge Valley to half a mile above Bridge Point. The Rodman tract, on the northeast, at some points, was bounded by the road leading from Doylestown to Wood's Corner, on the York Road just above Bridge Valley."

Henry Jamison, the ancestor of the Jamison family, lived in Northampton township, but owned land in Warwick. "In 1734 Henry Jamison conveyed two hundred and fifty acres of land lying in Warwick, to Robert Jamison, and the remainder to his other children." Robert Jamison, a son of Henry, had a son John who was "a captain in the Continental Army, who married Martha, sister of the Reverend James Grier, of Deep Run." Robert, a Revolutionary soldier, was another son; he was an elder of Neshaminy Church. His brother Henry kept Jamison's tavern at Centreville in 1767. Rev. Nathaniel Irwin's first wife was his daughter.

Warwick township was first called Middlebury. In "1727 William Miller was appointed overseer of the York Road between the two branches of the Neshaminy, from the bridge above Hartsville to Bridge Valley."

In "1763 William Rodman and his wife conveyed to Andrew and Charles McMicken, Jr., of Warwick, one hundred and forty acres of land in the township, lying along Neshaminy, on both sides of the York Road, for the consideration of £817." Charles McMicken, of Cincinnati, who founded a male and a female college by a philanthropic bequest, "was a member of this family."

Joseph Carr "settled in Warwick in 1743." The stone bridge on the York Road crossing Neshaminy Creek, above Hartsville, was erected in 1755, and succeeded "by another stone bridge in 1789" which "was destroyed by a freshet" several years ago. The date-stone had cut upon it a human heart. The present bridge is an open wooden one.

Admiral Dahlgreen once lived on Mr. Ramsey's farm on "the Bristol Road half a mile below Hartsville." He owned the farm, and was "then a lieutenant."

Bridge Valley used to be called "Pettit's." William Harvey was the first post-master at Bridge Valley in 1869. Jacob Taylor's widow, Mrs. Phœbe Taylor died in Warwick over ninety-nine years old. She was the daughter of Jeremiah and Mary Northrop.

BUCKINGHAM.

The "Vale of Lahaska," quoted in Davis's History, by Samuel Johnson, sweetly and simply describes this beautiful region which the English literary Doctor of the same name might have painted in poetic words had his eyes looked on these Pennsylvania scenes. The American poet thus sings:

“From the brow of Lahaska wide to the west,
 The eye sweetly rests on the landscape below;
 'Tis blooming as Eden, when Eden was blest,
 As the sun lights its charms with the evening glow.”

The Buckingham Mountain is said to have had the Indian name Lahaska.

Durham and York Roads cut through Buckingham township intersecting at Centreville.

General Davis derives Buckingham, which is the name of several places in England, “from *becen*, the beech-tree, then Becen-ham, then Bushing-ham, the village among the beeches, and lastly Buckingham.”

In 1706 the township was styled “New Buckingham, probably to distinguish it from Bristol, which was still called Buckingham.”

“Until grain enough was raised to support the pioneers of Buckingham and Solebury the supply was fetched from Falls and Middletown. At the time Buckingham was first settled there was no store north of Bristol, and grain was taken to Morris Gwin’s mill, on the Pennypack, to be ground, down to 1707.”

Amos Preston is said to have been the first white settler in Buckingham township, but it is not certain “whether he was actually the earliest settler.”

Paul Preston was a descendant of this family who “became a fine mathematician and linguist, studying in a small building he erected off from his dwelling.” His height “was six feet six and three-quarter inches.” He was an associate of Franklin, who held him in high estimation. Samuel Preston, “the first associate-judge in Wayne County,” was his son.

“James Streater, of Alsfre, England,” bought a tract of land of George Jackson and sold it to Edmond Kinsey in 1714. “The meeting-house stands on this tract. It was a parallelogram in shape and lay on both sides of the York Road from the township line to about Greenville.” Streater was a “practitioner in physic” and a grocer.

In 1750 James Cooper, of Buckingham, married Hannah Hibbs, “the grandmother of James Fenimore Cooper, who thus descends of a Bucks County family in the maternal line,” though the Cooper family here named “is not identical with that of Cooper, the novelist.”

“Charity Bye, daughter of Hezekiah and Sarah Bye, born in 1780, was the mother of Governor William F. Johnston,” so Buckingham had the honor of being the birth-place of the mother of a Governor.

In 1704, Thomas Watson, the first one of the name, who married Eleanor Pearson, in Yorkshire, moved “to Buckingham on four hundred and fifty acres bought of Rosill, bounded on the northwest by the York Road. He refused to survey the tract on Penn’s warrant without consent of the Indians.” He practiced medicine, and it is said that he kept a school to educate the Indians. His son John became a successful physician and a member of Assembly. Thomas was the eldest son of the senior Thomas. His son, John, studied at

the Academy of Jacob Taylor, in Philadelphia, and became eminent as a "mathematician and surveyor, and assisted to run the line between Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland. He was noted for his elegant penmanship."

Jesse Fell, born in Buckingham, in 1751, first successfully burned "anthracite coal in a grate," when living in Wilkesbarre.

William Carver, who had exchanged a Byberry farm with Silas Walmsley for land near Bushington, had a son William, being his eldest son, who "married a daughter of Henry Walmsley, and removed to Buckingham." "The father or son is supposed to have built the Green Tree Tavern, at Bushington."

The Buckingham meeting-house tract, given for a house of worship by Streater in 1705, covered ten acres. "It is related that a wild deer one day, walked into the old meeting-house, looked around at the people, and walked out again."

Dr. John Wilson, of Buckingham, was "a fine surgeon," and a noted physician. Louis S. Coryell, who understood human nature and knew many men of note, said "Dr. Wilson knew more, from a potato hill up, than any man I ever knew." His house at "Elm Grove" was a hospitable mansion. George G. Maris owns the place which Dr. Wilson bought of Samuel Johnson.

Dr. Arthur D. Cernea, a partner of Dr. Wilson, had a romantic history. He was the son of French parents who were supposed to have been lost at sea, or by some calamity, as they purposed to visit France and return, leaving their son at the Moravian School at Bethlehem. At an early age he endeavored to support himself, meeting with kindness from Eleazar Shaw, of Plumstead, who made him an inmate of his family. The young man taught school when eighteen years old in the "eight-square" school house in Plumstead, and afterward graduated at the University of Pennsylvania, and married Sarah Lester, of Richland. His second wife was Sarah Taylor. He was a botanist, and interested in the Buckingham lyceum. After Dr. Wilson died he removed to Centreville. His son Thomas became a skilful architect in Philadelphia."

General Davis thus mentions another noteworthy character: "Samuel Hanin, a distinguished, self-taught mathematician, died in 1820, at the age of seventy-six."

A black man called "Big Ben" was "a noted person in Buckingham. He had been a slave. He was very large, "and his foot measured sixteen inches from heel to toe."

James Jamison, of Buckingham, deserves notice for his influence more than "any other one man in the introduction of the present method of burning lime in fixed kilns," over fifty years ago by using alternate layers of coal and lime with wood to kindle the coal underneath. Wood had been formerly used but this improvement lowered "the cost of lime about one-half." The Delaware Division Canal brought coal which stimulated this business, but commercial manures have diminished it.

Mr. Righter's Centreville tavern "has been a famous roadside inn, in its day and generation, and it numbers considerably more than a century of years. Under its roof, the 'Bucks County Committee of Safety' held one of its earliest meetings in 1775, and in it General Greene, for a time, had his headquarters during one of the most trying periods of the Revolution. Buckingham post-office was established here in 1805, and Cornelius Vanhorne appointed post-master."

Greenville was called "Grintown," and General Davis was informed that the name was given because a Jerseyman having trouble here by the unmanageableness of a flock of geese he was driving to Philadelphia seeing the villagers at their doors beholding his discomfort with amusement cried out "this is Grintown." There was once a "female boarding school of some local celebrity," in Greenville.

In 1722 the largest tax-payer in Buckingham was Richard Humphrey Morris. The tax was £1, 3s, 9d, for 1900 acres of land.

On the line of the farms of Benjamin Smith and Amos Carson near Greenville is what the Indians called "Holy-cong," and the later name has been "Conkey Hole." It is a water-sink, such as "are common in limestone valleys." The water rises and falls, and tradition says that chaff put in here has come out at Ingham Spring.

"Grintown Pond" near Greenville was the swimming place of the boys years ago. "Here the young Elys, Larges, Gilberts, Beanses, Williamses, Joneses, Parrys, Linburgs, Johnsons, Byes, Shaws, Fells, Hellyers, Watsons and others resorted on Saturday evenings, making the air ring with their hilarity. Many horses were likewise taken there to be washed, and every one that went into the water had a boy on his back and another hanging on his caudal extremity." Many years ago a boy saved the life of a companion who was in danger of drowning here by diving after him, and dragging him from the water when he had sunk for the "last time."

The Mount Gilead African Methodist Episcopal Church had a log building on the summit of Buckingham Mountain built "in 1835 and 1836, and re-built of stone in 1852. It is quite a snug edifice, and near by is a graveyard enclosed by a neat pale fence. The Orthodox Friends' meeting house of Buckingham was built in 1830. The date was cut by Joseph Fell on a stone and placed in the front wall."

William Simpson was a Revolutionary soldier who lived in Buckingham, and who was in the battle at Trenton. In visiting his family he was once concealed under a hogshead in the cellar when neighborhood Tories searched the house for him. James Simpson, not known to be related to the soldier, was a preacher among Friends, who died in Frankford. "He left some sermons and other writings behind." "J. Simpson Africa is a grandson of John Simpson" of Bucks County.

"Edmund Kinsey had a scythe and axe factory about two miles north-west of Labaska." There was a saw-mill on Paul Preston's property, where a

part of the dam remains, on the stream crossing "the York Road near Greenville."

Eliza, a daughter of Samuel Johnson, according to Davis, married Jonathan Pickering. She was a poet. In 1835 she wrote some lines to Halley's comet after its disappearance, beginning:

"Thou hast gone in thy brightness thou beautiful star,
With the train of refulgence that streamed from thy car;
Where Philosophy's eagle flight never may soar,
Nor e'en Fancy's bold pinion attempt to explore.

* * * * *

"When the stars of the morning triumphantly sang,
And the shouts of archangels in joyfulness rang,
Was then thy glad orb launched on ether's vast deep,
Unchanging for ages its pathway to keep?"

Mr. Johnson's daughter Ann married Thomas Paxson of Buckingham, and also wrote poetry of which we give a specimen from Davis's selections of the Bucks County Poets. It is from "A Thanksgiving:"

"For the morning's ruddy splendor,
For the noontide's radiant glow;
For the golden smile of sunset,
Illuming all below;
For flowers, those types of Eden,
That gem the verdant sod,
And seem to ope their petals
To tell us of our God.

* * * * *

"For the memories that encircle
The happy days gone by;
For the holy aspirations
That lift the soul on high;
For the hope in brighter regions
By seraph footsteps trod
To meet the lost and loved ones
I thank Thee, oh, my God."

The poem styles flowers "alphabets of angels" to lead the soul to God, if wisely read.

General Greene is said to have remained at the Centreville inn, and entertained fellow-officers there, as stated in Battle's History of Bucks County.

At Forestville, in Buckingham, is a Presbyterian Church, under the care of Rev. J. B. Kruson, which has been noticed in the review of Rev. Dr. Turner's History of the Neshaminy Church.

"THE VALE OF LAHASKA," BUCKINGHAM.

Indians lingered long among the beautiful scenery of the Neshaminy here. The legend ran that Eve regretfully plucked a bunch of flowers in leaving Paradise, so did they recall past joys.

Aquetong Spring was the reputed birth-place of Teedyuscung of renown, and here that Indian chief passed his early years, and it is narrated by chroniclers that the savage had a good feeling for the white man. It is stated that the Indians supplied the whites with meal and beans, refusing payment. The children of the Indians were sociable and playful.

There was harmony in mutual dependence. Simplicity was found in natural life. The Indians and whites were not far separated in their wants in seeking a livelihood. A band of Lenni Lenapes left their wigwams on the Buckingham Mountain in 1773 for the Wabash River, where a part of their tribe had previously removed.

Samuel Preston relates that when his grandfather, Amor Preston, "the first settler of Buckingham," went to Wicacoa, (Philadelphia), where his place "was surrounded by fire in the woods, and they with difficulty escaped with their lives—all their little property being consumed," some Indian friends invited them to Laskeek, (Buckingham Mountain), to their village Hollekonk, where was a "limestone sink-hole that used to contain good water." The hospitable red men treated the family well, and here Nathan Preston was born, the first white child born in Buckingham township. A young Indian woman named Sarah nursed the mother and child. The boy learned to talk the Indian language with the Indian boys before he caught his native tongue.

John Watson, a noted surveyor of Buckingham, who was secretary to Governor Morris at an Indian treaty at Easton, when Franklin was in attendance and who assisted Surveyor, General Nicholas Scull in running the line between Maryland and Delaware, is buried in the graveyard at Buckingham meeting house.

General John Lacy, of this section, was a Revolutionary officer, who went from a grist-mill to the Captaincy of a Company.

Battle's History of Bucks County notes these interesting facts.

BUCKINGHAM MEETING-HOUSE.

It is natural for the Friends to love Whittier "the Quaker Poet," and in the following lines on "Pennsylvania," in "Poems of Places," edited by Longfellow, he has well painted their quiet and gentle ways:

"Fair First-Day mornings steeped in Summer calm
Warm, tender, restful, sweet with woodland balm,
Come to him like some mother-hallowed psalm.

To the tired grinder at the noisy wheel
Of labor, winding off from memory's reel
A golden thread of music. With no peal

Of bells to call them to the house of praise,
The scattered settlers through green forest-ways
Walked meeting-ward. In reverent amaze

The Indian trapper saw them from the dim
Shade of the alders on the rivulet's rim,
Seek the Great Spirit's house to talk with Him.

There, through the gathering stillness multiplied
And made intense by sympathy, outside
The sparrows sang and the gold-robin cried,

A-swing upon his elm. A faint perfume
Breathed through the open windows of the room
From locust trees, heavy with clustered bloom.

Lowly before the Unseen Presence knelt
Each waiting heart, till haply some one felt
On his moved lips the seal of silence melt.

Or, without spoken words, low breathings stole
Of a diviner life from soul to soul,
Baptizing in one tender thought the whole.

When shaken hands announced the meeting o'er,
The friendly group still lingered at the door,
Greeting, inquiring, sharing all the store

Of worldly tidings. Meanwhile youth and maid
Down the green vistas of the woodland strayed,
Whispered and smiled and oft their feet delayed.

Unvexed the sweet air seemed. Without a wound,
The ear of silence heard, and every sound
Its place in nature's fine accordance found.

And solemn meeting, summer, sky and wood,
Old kindly faces, youth and maidenhood
Seemed, like God's new creation, very good!"

While this poem had reference to early days in Philadelphia it well describes the Friends of Pennsylvania in general, in the time of Penn.

When I was copying this poem the loving poet was quietly ending his useful and brave life. On the dawn of September 7th, A. D., 1892, the gentle spirit entered into everlasting rest and peace at Hampton Falls, New Hampshire; and at his birthplace, Haverhill, Massachusetts, among a mourning people, the City Hall bell, according to a touching New England custom, struck eighty-four times to mark the number of years he had passed in life's journey to the grave. The farm lad of great individuality and strong character has made his life a benediction to many, and is known over the world.

The following from the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* on the day he died is of interest:

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

John Greenleaf Whittier was born in Haverhill, Mass., December 17, 1807. When Whittier was born Jefferson was in the second year of his second term, George III, was still on the throne of England and Napoleon had but recently been crowned Emperor of France and had not yet reached the zenith of his power. In the world of letters Byron was in college writing his "Hours of Idleness;" Scott had just written his "Lady of the Lake;" Burns had been dead but eleven years; Longfellow was still a short fellow in his cradle, and Bryant had just startled his friends by the production of his first poem, "The Embargo."

These notes are fitting in this volume as Whittier once lived in Philadelphia, and sojourned for a time in the country part of Pennsylvania, near the York Road, not far from New Hope.

HOLICONG.

In 1711 the York Road was opened from Centre Bridge toward Philadelphia by Greenville. [See the Local Sketches and Legends of Wm. J. Buck (at Pa. Hist. Soc.) p. 201.]

Mr. Buck describes the Vale of Lahaska, as being close to Greenville village, with its limestone spring.

Friends' Meetings were held at William Parlet's house. In time Buckingham meeting house arose in this region. The land was from James Streater.

There were Indians near Holicong in 1690 on Streater's land, probably between the spring and the meeting house. This is a limestone section.

Dr. John Watson and Samuel Preston were antiquaries deserving remembrance who lived in the Vale of Lahaska.

A quaint legend puts an Indian into the subterranean stream which is said to have burst open as he was seeking a deer; or, according to another legend, having sprung on the back of a buck, the buck plunged into the stream with the Indian on his back. The deer came out at Aquetong. Chaff has passed through this course.

There was a tradition that King Hicquoquocum committed suicide by jumping into the spring.

Buck gives the account of these Indian days in an interesting manner.

Holicong is above Buckingham meeting house. The meeting house was used as a hospital in the Revolution.

The following from the Philadelphia *Daily Times* of May 28, 1891, well introduces the author of our next contribution:

"Albert S. Paxson, of the Buckingham Valley, Bucks County, was in the city yesterday, coming down over the Northeast Pennsylvania Railroad lately opened to New Hope, and of which company he is a director. Mr.

Paxson took an active part in having the railroad extended from Hartsville to the Delaware River, and through his efforts the Valley of Buckingham was especially favored. He is a brother of Chief Justice Paxson, of the State Supreme Court, and father of Edward E. Paxson, of the Real Estate Title and Insurance Company, and also father of Colonel Henry D. Paxson, of Governor Pattison's staff. 'Squire Paxson is enjoying a respite from labors incident to certain building enterprises in which—with the Chief Justice—he has a deep interest at the Buckingham Station."

HISTORY AND REMINISCENCES CONTRIBUTED BY ALBERT S.
PAXSON, ESQ., OF HOLICONG, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

No portion of the Old York Road, with its wayside inns and rural homes, contains more of historic interest than that embraced in the township of Buckingham. Settled at an early period of our country's history, and on the line of travel from Philadelphia to New York the rich agricultural lands offered superior inducements to the early pioneers to locate their homes and secure for themselves and families a bountiful share of the blessings the surroundings afforded them. And first in importance, as rich in historic value may be mentioned the old meeting house now standing upon the hill near the Solebury line and where the old thoroughfare parts company at what is called the Forks, one crossing the Delaware River at New Hope and thence to New York, the other at Centre Bridge a few miles farther up the river and finally reaching the same city by a more northerly route. The hardy yeoman and their following were principally Friends and friendly people who came over with Penn, or arrived shortly thereafter, pushed up through the woods of Newtown and Wrightstown, crossed Buckingham Mountain and located in the charming valley beyond. What a wondrous world of beauty met their enraptured gaze as from the mountain's height their eyes beheld the vale beneath with alternate farm and forest and winding stream, with gentle hills skirting the western border clothed with the primeval forest, and the far off Haycock towering above all with its rounded and blue summit.

Is it any wonder that the pioneers here rested, that here they built their meeting house and homes. This was previous to 1700. About this time Friends held meeting for worship at the houses of John Gillingham, William Cooper, James Streeters and Nathaniel Bye. A log meeting house was built in 1705 in the south corner of the burying ground upon ten acres of James Streeters' land. The following year, as appears by the record "they desired to have glass windows in it and William Biles offered to pay the expense of the same." Glass was considered a luxury in those days. In 1708 the house was completed. What now embraces the lower half of the present burying ground was laid out about this time or just before the house was built. For more than one hundred years it was the only place for interment in the settlement. In 1721 an addition was made to the house, also of logs. A

stone house more commodious was built in 1731 with two apartments to accommodate the two sexes in their transaction of business, as a monthly meeting had been established there in 1720, under the following circumstances: "Whereas, Friends of Buckingham have hitherto belonging to the Falls Monthly Meeting, being now pretty much increased in numbers and having for a long time with some hardships travelled a great way, moves to have a monthly meeting of their own. Notwithstanding the Falls Friends were loath to be deprived of their good company and assistance yet this meeting, having taken their request and reasons into consideration, consent to their proposals, and allows them to have a monthly meeting of their own." It will be seen that up to this time although having a meeting of worship here, they were attached to Falls Monthly and Business Meeting which was the parent meeting, and there are cases on record where Friends travelled on foot to the Falls. This was a religion of sacrifice in those days, not an easy going religion as now.

The meeting was fortunate in having at this early day men of standing and great moral worth. Thomas Canby was chosen clerk and he and his descendants served in that capacity continuously for more than one hundred years. He was a man eminently fitted for the duties, and the impress he and his family made upon the Society of Friends has not been confined to one generation. To him perhaps more than any one man is due the high standing this meeting acquired in this community, and the world at large. As his life has been an eventful one this sketch would be incomplete without a brief review of his character. Thomas Canby came over from Thorn, Yorkshire, England, in 1683, in company with his uncle and guardian, Henry Baker. At this time he was a youth of 16 years without means as would be inferred from the following extract taken from the minutes of Bucks Quarterly Meeting of Friends held at the house of Richard Hough, the 5th of the 6th month, 1685, "Henry Baker hath brought in an account of disbursements about bringing Thomas Canby into this country, and they both, viz: Henry Baker and Thomas Canby, have referred the length of time the said Thomas Canby shall serve the said Henry Baker, for said charge and his passage, and it is the agreement and judgment of this meeting, that the said Thomas Canby shall serve the said Henry Baker five years from this day, and that at the expiration of said term, the said Henry Baker shall allow the said Thomas Canby apparel and corn and whatever things are allowed by law to minors so brought over." In our day apprentices would think this hard servitude. At the expiration of his indenture young Canby settled near Jenkintown, Montgomery County, and in 1693 he married and begat children—sons and daughters as of old. He came to Buckingham about 1700. By his first wife he had nine children and two years after her decease in 1708, married again, and by this union there were eight children born. He survived her and later in life took unto himself a third partner, by whom there were no children, though he had seventeen by the two former wives. Most of the children

grew to man and womanhood and intermarried with the Paxsons, Elys, Gillinghams, Prestons, Staplers, Smiths, Hamptons, Laeys, Hibbs, Wilsons, Shipleys, Johnsons, et al. Many of them were blessed with large families and their descendants have spread their outstretched arms not only over Bucks and Montgomery Counties, but will be found in large numbers in New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Ohio and the far West. The Canby name is not common, but this is accounted for from the fact that a large share of the children were girls and they had a fashion then as now, in changing their name in early womanhood as good opportunity presented, and the family name was lost. Not so the blood. It is carried down the stream of time and the pulse will register its ebb and flow to the latest generation. Jane Canby, eldest child of Thomas Canby by the second wife, married Thomas Paxson, and Chief Justice Paxson of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania is a great grandson of theirs, through Jacob and Thomas the second.

But let us return to the old meeting house which we find was burned in 1768, from sparks falling upon the roof while the meeting was in session. The present imposing structure was built the following year and stands to-day as then erected. It is 40x70 feet, two stories high, of grit stone, narrow pointed, with concave plaster cornices at the eaves and also at the ends. The interior is divided in both stories by a partition of panel shutters made to slide, forming two separate apartments when desired. The upper story forms a gallery to the lower. The inside is finished with white cedar; has never been despoiled with a painter's brush, and it retains much of its original lustre after a period of 120 years. The total cost was £736, 14s, 1½d. Mathias Hutchinson was the master mason and Edward Good the carpenter, and the long years it has withstood the elements proves the superior skill of the builders. It is getting to be an old landmark, and the ancient oaks that surround it, could they but speak, would tell us of scenes long before the house was placed in their midst, ere Penn landed upon these shores, when the "Lenni Lenape" with his bow and quiver drove the startled deer from their repose. Deer were not uncommon when the first house was erected, and tradition says while the meeting was in session one Sabbath morn a full grown fawn came to the door, snuffed the air from within, but did not conclude to remain and worship with them.

During the Revolutionary War, the present meeting house was used as a hospital, and during 1777, Friends met in Thomas Ellicot's blacksmith shop.

Mathias Hutchinson, like Friend Canby, was a prominent man in his day, not only in the society of Friends but in the world at large. He filled the office of Associate Judge for many years when the court was held at Newtown, and held other responsible trusts. He was a man of parts and if need be could turn his hand to diplomacy. The following little incident coming from the late Joseph Fell, through his son, my friend, E. Watson Fell, will illustrate his method of reaching an end. When the present meeting house was near completion, he suggested to Friends that as the work had been done

in a very satisfactory manner the initials of his name be cut upon a stone in the east gable. Friends thought not well of this as savoring a little of the monumental. Matters rested thus for a time and Friend Hutchinson bethought himself of another method of reaching the same result. So one meeting day when Friends were looking around the building and surveying the improvements he remarked carelessly that it might be well to have something to designate the character of the building, if nothing more than to distinguish it from the school house, also an imposing structure near by. To this Friends readily assented and the letters M. H. were accordingly placed as desired. Friends did not just see the point that the initials stood for Mathias Hutchinson as well as Meeting House.

The antiquarian will find much to interest him within these walls. When occupied as a hospital in 1777 an occasional stray bullet was let loose and plowed its way through the polished casements of the windows. Many disabled defenders of our then young Republic there bade adieu to worldly strife and were lain to rest beneath the shades of those old oaks. When the turnpike was made some forty years ago, and the road cut down and widened, the bones of several of those poor fellows were unearthed and removed to a safer resting place. Memory delights to wander back half a century or more and recall the scenes of boyhood in connection with this historic building. The house was then well filled at meetings for worship. Joseph Foulke, father of the present Doctor Foulke of Centreville, and Jesse Kersey, neighboring ministers, occasionally visited the meeting, and their eloquent discourses drew a large attendance. Samuel Blackfan did the principal ministerial work fifty years ago. He was not an eloquent man, but preached a good square sermon, although lacking concentration and continuity of thought. He had good materials for his discourse but they would not always fit together so as to produce a harmonious whole. He lived some distance from the meeting and was delayed sometimes in getting there at the appointed time. On one occasion I remember the meeting was half over, yet he had a sermon for us, and his text was, "A half a loaf is better than no bread." His logic seemed clear to my youthful mind, and as it was then considerably past the dinner hour I would have gladly accepted the half loaf, in a literal sense, and given a receipt in full of all demands, for bread that day.

What mighty changes have been witnessed in this meeting in little over half a century. It was my privilege to visit it one fine Sabbath morning last summer, and I was sadly impressed with the apparent decline in membership. The few in attendance were all seated in what was called the women's end, and the empty seats far outnumbered those filled. In looking around, the query arose, "Our fathers, where are they?" Where are the Watsons, Wilsons, Carys, Johnsons, Jones, Lancasters, Walkers, Scarboroughs, Waltons, Malones, Worthingtons, Paxsons, Blackfans. Beanses, Hestons, Elys, Byes,

Broadhursts, Smiths, Dickersons, Ellises, Williamises, Fells, and many more who with their families I had seen there in my early boyhood.

There was no preaching, to the outward at least, on the day of my late visit, and an unbroken silence reigned. A gentle breeze played through the lattice, stirring a thousand leaves upon those old oaks that had stood ward and watcher there for more than a century. Feathered songsters flitted from bough to bough chanting deliverance from winter's icy chain. The hum of bees that thronged the window casements added to the harmonies of Nature and all the surroundings were conducive to repose. I may have fallen in with the contagion, but from the well of memory's deep flowing spring there came in broken fragments the scenes of long ago, when Samuel Blackfan was about to enter upon the ministry, and the brotherly counsel given him by Samuel Johnson :

“I as a brother kindly would portray,
 My views and prospects of the heavenly way.
 Thou’st taken His bounty who bade wars to cease,
 And raised the standard of the Prince of Peace ;
 To serve his cause, embraced His holy plan,
 Commenced ambassador from God to man.
 High duties now, thy humbled mind engage,
 Christ’s soldiers here no carnal warfare wage ;
 Serve him through time, who erst engaged thy youth,
 And mind the stepping stones from truth to truth.
 Let not thy mind by wild delusion driven,
 Explore the by-paths for the road to Heaven ;
 Nor blindly follow dark tradition’s way,
 Ask for the *pillar’s* light, the *cloud* by day ;
 This guide then follow for the prize, the mark,
 Nor with false fire e’er mix the sacred spark.
 To creeds and systems, man’s work, doubting stand,
 But mind the pointings of the Holy Hand.
 Trust not the ‘Lo heres,’ or ‘Lo theres,’ we find,
 Mere innovation blindly leads the blind.
 Study the Scriptures, oft their truths distil,
 And oftener yet, the volume of His will ;
 Let not imagination vainly stray,
 O’er barren heaths nor e’en the flowery way ;
 But low and humble keep the truth still near,
 With thoughtful reverence, and Holy fear,
 Approach the throne of Majesty on high,
 For bread to live, for precepts how to die.
 So shalt thou find of joy a rich increase,
 Thy full reward be harmony and peace.”

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Samuel Blackfan possessed great integrity of character, had a wide circle of acquaintances, and was much respected. In his youthful days he was given to poesy in a small way, but did not succeed so well in this as he did in later years in the ministry. In one of his little ditties there is evidently a love entanglement connected, and in describing the nature of his wants in the near future, he writes :

“I want a farmer’s daughter, sturdy, strong and stout,
To milk the cows and whirl the cream about.”

That, or something else brought the desired helpmeet, but I fear had he lived in our day, and thrown out his line with such a bait thereon, he would have had no catch, but driven the fish entirely from the stream. After he settled in life, we hear nothing of his little muse. It may possibly have been, that amid the busy scenes of farm and dairy, little cares and little children grew up around him and dwarfed its growth. He died in the full vigor of manhood, in his wagon on the way home from Philadelphia. Few were ever better prepared for such a sudden summons.

Samuel Johnson possessed a highly cultivated mind, took an active interest in society matters, and was withal a poet of much merit. His father came from Ireland, and the portrait Curran draws of a genuine Irish gentleman is alike applicable to father and son. “The hospitalities of other countries is a matter of necessity or convention; in savage nations of the first, in polished, of the latter. But the hospitality of an Irishman is not the running accounts of posted and ledgered courtesies, as in other countries; it springs, like all his qualities, his faults, his virtues, directly from the heart. The heart of an Irishman is by nature bold, and he confides; it is tender, and he loves; it is generous, and he gives; it is social, and he is hospitable.”

One of Friend Johnson’s daughters, Eliza Pickering, was for many years a valued contributor to the *Germantown Telegraph*, then edited by P. R. Freas.

While many mourn the falling off in membership of this meeting, and its general decline, it has fulfilled a mission; it has accomplished a great work, and to have been preserved thus long must have been partakers of the comforting promises to the Church of Israel as recorded by the Prophet Isaiah: “Fear not, for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine. When thou passeth through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burnt; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.” Of the future we know not, but of the past, it has not been as the barren fig tree—but has borne good fruit; has been as it were: “Rivers of water in a dry place, the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.” (Isai. 32, 2.)

As an apt illustration of the fostering care here bestowed and careful parental training, we have only to cast our eyes around to behold in sight the homes wherein were spent the boyhood of such eminent men as Judges

Edward M. Paxson, D. Newlin Fell and Richard Watson. Many more might be mentioned whose success in life has not been so marked, but whose lives have been attended with a reasonable share of merit, owing much however, to early impressions received within the shadows of those old walls, coupled with faith and action and a virtuous resolve.

The place is much visited on account of the old associations, and the ancient graveyard wherein many generations have been gathered in, is the great center of attraction. It is, as it were, a Mecca for Quakerdom, and pilgrims at this shrine are daily seen wandering through these hallowed grounds, looking up the green mounds 'neath which lie the loved ones who have taken their final departure and entered into rest. Mention has been made of Samuel Blackfan and his ministry, and we must not omit that of two others who were prominent in giving counsel a little later on in the meeting's history. Martha Smith, a woman of strong will and indomitable perseverance, came upon the stage of action when those twin evils, Slavery and Intemperance claimed a large share of public attention. She was very pronounced in her opposition to them and waged war upon them in every quarter. She was fearless and aggressive; led the advance column in the crusade against them and threw out her picket line far in advance of any that had heretofore ventured, and close upon the enemy's works. She threw shells into their camp, creating consternation and dismay. The Friends, as a body were slower in moving, and more conservative in their views, and while, as a society, they had maintained a strong and consistent testimony against those evils, were not as yet, ready to endorse her advanced doctrine, and her course was much criticised. Time however, evened up all things and she lived to see slavery abolished; but at a greater cost than she anticipated, while intoxicants yet linger with us. Amos Jones, a minister of a milder type was much interested in the cause of temperance, and he had an honesty of purpose that caused him to be much respected.

In addition to the semi-weekly gatherings for worship, the house was not without its share of comedy. Most of the marriages in the neighborhood three quarters of a century ago were consummated within these walls, and scarcely a month passed that loving couples did not exchange their vows of constancy.

The year 1824 will ever be memorable as having witnessed four weddings upon the same day and hour. The parties who wove the "silken tie that binds two willing hearts," were John Wilson and Mary Fell, Samuel Eastburn and Mary Carver, Joseph Lewis and Ann Saul, Daniel Smith and Hannah Betts. It must have been a brilliant affair, and with the rich and glossy silks of brides and attendant maids of honor, vieing in beauty with the mountain clothed in its autumnal robes, must have presented a scene of Oriental splendor. Did I say I looked thereon? Not at all, but my ancient friend, Joseph E. Recder, did, and he gave it unto me. I know not if more than one of the contracting parties are now living. I met Daniel Smith not

long since walking up the long hill to the meeting house and as Cowper says, his was "the elastic of an unwearied foot." He is cleverly along in the nineties with faculties well preserved.

After the division of the Friends, a commodious structure was erected by those who withdrew, on a handsome location at the forks of the road, a short distance beyond the old meeting house. A stone in the front wall of the house bears the date of 1830. It is still used as a house of worship, with a very small congregation, however. There is scarcely one left who took part in that unhappy conflict; most of them have long since been laid side by side in their narrow dwellings in the churchyard near by, and there may they rest;

"Rest till the signal calls the ransom'd throng,
With shouts their Saviour and their God to greet;
Rest till the harp, the trumpet and the song,
Summon the dead death's conqueror to meet.
And love imperfect, man's best gift below,
In Heaven eternal rapture shall bestow."

With all their faults, in this, their day of sore affliction, may we not believe, in the last extremity, before the great Judge of all, their plea for mercy will be heeded and life everlasting be given them, even among the "ransom'd throng."

To the North and East, little over a stone's throw from the meeting house stands the old school building which is likewise a distinguishing landmark on the line of travel between Philadelphia and New York. Particularly so, as within a few yards of its classic walls upon the northern side, the old thoroughfare parted company, then making two main routes eastward. I am unable at present to give the exact time the building was erected, but it probably antedates and outranks in age the present meeting house. It is large and commodious, with hall and school room on the first floor and two upon the second, one long used as a library. For its day and time this collection of books was not surpassed in any country place and additions were made from time to time, embracing the writings of the best authors in those days. It added much to the culture and refinement of the neighborhood, but in course of time its interest seemed to abate, owing perhaps in some measure to the abundance of magazines and other light literature. The library, after many years, succumbed to force of circumstances and was finally disposed of at auction. Many valuable works were sold for a trifle, many people seeming ignorant of their worth. A gentleman of my acquaintance bought several volumes for a few cents each, which proved to be rare, entirely out of print, and worth nearly as many dollars as the pennies paid for them.

The school had a reputation for a long time of being the best the County afforded. With such instructors as Joseph Fell, William H. Johnson and Thomas Paxson it could not be otherwise. They were far in advance of any

teachers in this vicinity in their day, and if there was anything in a boy they developed it. I had the pleasure of teaching there several terms, some forty-five years ago, but I pray you not to place me with those able educators above named. It was my good fortune to receive instruction from each of those scholarly men and I have often thought I did not make the most of the opportunities then afforded. What scholar, if now living, does not remember the long rows of boxed seats called bee hives, for the small lads, with no back support or foot rest. How uncomfortable a position for the little fellows to sit by the hour with their "A, B, C," primer before them. I remember well, and—

"How we watched the slow ascending sun
Climb the deep azure of the vaulted sky;
And when one-half his daily course was run,
Together shouting to our sports did fly."

Who does not love to call to mind the scenes of early school life, the varied trials, the changes from book to book, the advance in studies step by step, the increasingly difficult problems met and solved, until upon a higher plane learning is made more easy. There were not so many branches taught in our common schools then as now, except it be the one referred to. Writing composition was a new thing then, and hard to accomplish. It taught the scholar to think—gather ideas and put them in proper shape. There was the rub. I found upon trial I could not do it, but a lad about my size thought he could and dashed off an essay on his favorite animal, "The Horse." It was upon Saturday afternoon, (they had school then six days in the week and followed the Scriptural injunction—"Six days shalt thou labor and do all that thou hast to do,") and the essayist of the bee hive row came to the front and handed the teacher his production, as follows: "The horse is a useful animal, and can pull a big load up a hill, and is good on a farm, but our old Dolly mare ran away in the cornfield last week and broke the handles off the little harrow." It is said "large trees from little acorns grow," and this is no exception to the rule. He was an attentive scholar, improved his opportunities, and in after years his life for usefulness has been attended with a measure of success. He is yet living and among the very few of my classmates seen at the Quarterly Meeting in May last. He carefully surveyed the old school bounds, and his contemplative mood suggested to my mind his wandering back in memory to childhood's days and his first effort as an essayist. Among those who attended the school in those days I can call to mind Preston J. Rich, and his brothers, James and Josiah, George and John W. Gilbert, S. Johnson, Albert S. and Edward M. Paxson, Henry Watson, the Lancaster boys from Solebury, John, Thomas, and Edward; John and Wilson D. Large; the Wilkinson's, Ross, Smith and Algernon; J. Gillingham Fell, Joseph, Charles and Howard Dickerson, Samuel E. Broadhurst, John Buckman, George Smith,

C. Bennington Ely, Peter Naylor, Phineas Pickering, Richard Watson, J. Watson Case, and the Baker boys from Philadelphia, Mifflin and Jefferson; with many others whose names do not now present themselves. Many of them are dead, others have moved away, some to rise to prominence and others to be lost sight of. The Baker boys were pupils of Joseph Fell and came from the city to share the superior advantages the school offered. I knew them well; one of them sat on one of the "bee hives," next me, and one day to while away the weary hours of school, made a barter in knives. He had a "town knife," much coveted by us country lads who never rose above a "barlow," and consequently I had to give him several marbles to boot. While making the exchange the watchful eye of the "master" fell upon them, and they were confiscated. The "master's" law against trading knives in school was unalterable, as that of the Medes and Persians, which changeth not.

Jefferson Baker accompanied Doctor Kane on his Arctic expedition, and died before his return. The Doctor thus refers to this sad event on page 200 of the first volume of his work: "Early on the morning of the 7th of April I was awakened by a sound from Baker's throat, one of the most frightful and ominous that ever startled a physician's ear. The lockjaw had seized him—that dark visitant whose foreshadowings were on so many of us. His symptoms marched rapidly to their result. He died on the 8th. We placed him the next day in his coffin, and forming a rude but heart-full procession, bore him over the broken ice and up the steep side of the ice foot to Butler Island, then passing along the snow-level to Fern Rock, and climbing the slope of the Observatory, we deposited his corpse upon the pedestals which had served to support our transit instrument and theodolite. We read the service for the burial of the dead, sprinkling over him snow for dust, and repeated the Lord's prayer, and then, icing up again the opening in the walls we had made to admit the coffin, left him to his narrow house. Jefferson Baker was a man of kind heart and true principles. I knew him when we were both younger. I passed two happy seasons at a little cottage adjoining his father's farm. He thought it a privilege to join this expedition, as in those green summer days when I allowed him to take a gun with me on some shooting party, he relied on me with the affectionate confidence of boyhood, and I never gave him a harsh word or hard thought."

But we are making a long narrative and must hasten on to other scenes, leaving much of interest here untold. The associations cover a long period of history and call to mind a most worthy class of men whose lives of sacrifice and devotion to Christianity are fast fading from view. They have all been gathered by the reaper's hand and harvested in the eternal field, and there green-leaved, may they forever live.

Immediately in front of the meeting house will be found the original Streater tract, containing 500 acres of land as appears by a map of the township in 1703. It passed into the hands of Edmund Kinsey about this time. A little beyond and adjoining the mountain, Thomas Bye located 600 acres,

about the same time, and settled thereon. It has been divided and subdivided to meet the wants of succeeding generations, but a portion is yet held by the family, who are the sixth in line from the first Thomas. It is upon this tract that the famous "Indian Field," is situated. It contains about ten acres, at the base of the mountain, and when the early pioneers penetrated the wilderness of woods, they found this clearing which the Indians were cultivating in their rude way, and here it was, the newcomers with their wooden ploughs turned the first furrow. It was an object of interest fifty years ago, being surrounded on all sides by a vast expanse of forest, and was a favorite resort for lovers, I am told. Caesar, an old colored man lived in a cabin on the borders of the field and may have witnessed exchanges of love tokens, but as he never revealed anything, he was no doubt sworn to secrecy. The field has been suffered to grow up with timber of late years for want of cultivation and there is little now to mark the spot, and thus another old landmark is gone. Day by day the links are falling from the chain, connecting the present with the past.

The country home of Chief Justice Edward M. Paxson, of the Supreme Court of our State embraces part of the original Bye and Kinsey tracts, immediately at the foot of the mountain. The farm contains about 250 acres, and he calls the place "Bycot House," after the ancestral home in Buckinghamshire, England. He has spared no expense in improving it, and all the comforts and conveniences which an advanced civilization and refinement afford, have been added thereto. The place is well stocked with the best teams and most improved machinery, and all the appointments are of the first order. The barns are commodious and will store over 100 tons of hay. The land has been brought to the highest state of cultivation and produces heavily. Pure spring water is brought from the mountains, through pipes, and a windmill forces it through house and barns. An additional windmill grinds grain for the cattle and does other handy work. A leading feature is the fruit which is found in great variety and abundance. A greenhouse and grapery adorn the lawn and garden, and add additional beauty to the surroundings. The Judge farms on a large scale and like everything else he does this is done thoroughly. He is a business man and hard worker. In addition to the farm, there is the Doctor Jayne estate to look after weekly, besides numerous other heavy trusts, and withal his labors upon the Supreme bench. The concluding paragraph of a short sketch of the Judge in Battle's History of Bucks County says: "His opinions, always on time for publication, are distinguished by terseness, clearness and appropriate diction. They always give evidence of his accurate knowledge of the law, a knowledge rendered clear to the comprehension of others by excellence of style. An examination of the Supreme Court reports for some years past will show that no member of that bench has contributed more opinions than Judge Paxson. Many of the most important cases brought into that tribunal, especially that of *Asa Packer vs. Noble*, reported in 7th Outerbridge, were

committed to his hands, the confidence reposed in him by his yoke-fellows in office being thus rendered apparent." Years of labor have made his work familiar and he can accomplish much in a given time. The writer was forcibly struck with this when on a visit to him last summer, wherein in less than two days he had written fifteen opinions—some of them lengthy and requiring considerable research.

The Judge has a fine herd of cattle, and he may yet match Mr. Singerly of Gwynedd in the milky way. Justice Paxson spends much of his summer vacation at his farm, and upon a fine morning may be seen taking long walks, surveying the growing crops, or enjoying the cooling breeze at noon-day amid the depths of his extended woodland. He does not cut off and clear and farm, as does the average yeoman, but reserves at least one-fifth of the land for timber.

At the foot of the hill below the meeting house stands a modest little mansion placed there many years ago by Edward Williams, and occupied by his family for a number of years. He lived there when that portion of the Old York Road from Centreville to the meeting house was made a turnpike, so called, and Mr. Williams was Treasurer of the Company. I think this was about the year 1847, and I remember it loosened our purse strings considerably in paying up our instalments. Edward Williams was a man much esteemed.

John S. Williams, a pioneer member of the Solebury Farmers Club, a son of his, was born at this place, but now lives in Solebury, is social and hospitable and has a large circle of acquaintances. He is a writer of some prominence, and his essays are read with much interest. Upon the opposite side of the way stands a yet older mansion and distinguishing landmark of our old roadway. Samuel Johnson, of whom mention has been made, settled there about the year 1789. He it was that planted the row of sycamore trees at the bridge, having brought them on horseback from near the Delaware River. They are giants now, but of the original half-dozen one or two have been uprooted by the fury of the elements. The place has changed hands several times since then, in turn occupied by Doctor John Wilson, John Magoffin a Presbyterian clergyman, Harvey Shaw and the late George G. Maris. I knew the place when occupied by Doctor Wilson. J. Gillingham Fell, afterwards so widely known, lived there several years before going to the coal region to seek fame and fortune. He found them both. His mother, Mary Fell, married Doctor Wilson and it will be remembered they were one of the four couples that were joined in matrimony at the old meeting house in 1824. I visited my schoolmate Fell frequently, and was greatly impressed with the worth of his mother. She was queenly in appearance, gifted by nature, with a refined and cultivated taste. The old mansion retains much of its primitive simplicity, and many landmarks may yet be seen, carrying us back more than a century. It has long been the abode of a refined and generous hospitality. A little farther on and by the roadside, will be found the old Fell

home, long the residence of Dr. David Fell. He attended the family who lived where I now reside, in time of sickness, and was esteemed as a conscientious and careful practitioner. One of my earliest recollections was in seeing him make his daily excursion among the sick. He lived to a good old age and left children, Joseph and his three sisters. All of them were teachers in our schools and did much to advance the standard of education. Judge D. Newlin Fell, so widely known in Philadelphia as an able and upright jurist, is a grandson of the Doctor.

A short distance brings us to a road-crossing and hamlet with a history larger than the place. More than one hundred years ago it was content without a name, but the force of circumstances created one; and it happened in this wise: A Jerseyman driving a flock of geese to Philadelphia found them unmanageable by reason of a vicious dog, and the people all flocked to the doors to witness the spectacle. The laughing crowd offered no assistance, and the poor man, angered to the highest degree, cried aloud, "this is Grintown." It was many years before the village got rid of the unfortunate name. In course of time the Jerseyman and his geese dropped out of sight and the place was known as Greenville until within a very few years, when a post-office was established there, called Holicong, the Indian name of the natural well close by. The village assumed the name of the post-office. The long white house, now known as the "Old Abbey," is both historic and classic, by reason of its occupancy as a store and school in turn fifty and seventy-five years ago. First as a store by one of the Shaws who drifted down from Plumstead to better his fortune in this populous and rich Quaker Valley. The house is long and he used the eastern end for the store while the other served as a dwelling. His stock of merchandise was small but it embraced a large variety. They did not advertise their wares in the newspapers then as now, but the window shutters gave notice of what might be found within. Conspicuous thereon were: "*RUM, MOLASSES, TEA.*" They must have been leading and staple articles, judging from the prominence given them, for while all other symbols inscribed thereon have long since faded from view those historic emblems were plainly to be seen not very many years ago. The monster RUM stood out in black character then as now, while woman's favorite beverage came last on the list. Water is said to be efficacious on a wash, and while it faded the color and strength of the tea, it made little impression upon the rum. Yet withal it might be well to keep a stream playing upon it. I am not aware of the reason friend Shaw had in giving such prominence to those three articles, but as a well informed man he doubtless knew of the triumvirate formed by Julius Cæsar, Pompeius and Crassus, that ruled Rome for a time, before the Christian era, and bethought himself to establish a triumvirate of merchandise that would rule the commerce of the world.

Friend Shaw was a man highly esteemed in his day a kind neighbor and good citizen, but there has been an advancement in society since then. After

a time the building ceased to be used for a store and some fifty-five years ago took a classical turn. Martha Hampton and Hannah Lloyd, two enterprising sisters, the latter a widow, established a female boarding school there. They were well calculated to make it a success, which they did. Hannah managed the household department with wonderful skill and Martha conducted the school in such a way that gave it a reputation far and near. Pupils were in attendance not only from Bucks and Montgomery Counties but from Philadelphia and adjacent parts of New Jersey. The school was soon established upon a firm basis, and ranked foremost as an institution of learning at that day. There will yet be found some elderly, intelligent matrons, with many a gray streak in their carefully arranged hair, who were educated at this school. A limited number of day scholars of both sexes were admitted and among the number will be found the names of Richard Watson and Edward M. Paxson. They lived near by, the home of Richard being in the village. His father, John Watson, was a man of intelligence and great force of character, a prominent member of Friends meeting, and entertained largely at his hospitable home. We will now leave the "Old Abbey," with the reminder that it has long since lost its classical feature and is used now as a tenement. Although the scholars attending this school might be called "Children of the Abbey," they should in no wise be confounded with Regina Maria Roche's "Children of the Abbey" a highly pictured romance, published in 1805, and much read at that time.

The Buckingham Post-Office was established at Centreville in 1805 and for a long time was the only one in the township. It was moved to Holicong, the village whereof we write about in 1825, and Nathaniel Ashby appointed post-master. Seneca W. Ely, one of the talented editors of Murat Halstead's widely known paper, the *Cincinnati Commercial Gazette*, in giving some old time reminiscences of his early haunts, to a cousin in Buckingham, says: "Ashby had a family of boys, one of them nearly grown, when they came to the village. His wife's name was Rachel, and to her husband's vocation as post-master and tailor, she added the making and selling of cakes and beer. One of the Ashby's boys was named Clinton, but was commonly called "Clint." He was of a garrulous disposition, and often provoked personal combats. Those who attended the old Tyro Hall School in the winter of 1827-8, may call to mind from personal knowledge, some of the many encounters occurring there. "Clint" figured conspicuously in them, and generally managed to be on the winning side. He was careful, however, to join issue with one smaller and younger than himself and did not adhere to the rule laid down by school fellows, to "take one of your size." I was a very small boy in those days and remember "Clint," but my tender years kept me out of the encounters. I fear my cousin Ely was worsted in some of them. A Johnson Case came to Greenville as early as 1825 and succeeded Ashby as post-master. He was an industrious and worthy man and thrifty shoemaker, succeeding in business, shooing the people for miles around. His shoes wore

well, but those he made for me, I am sorry to say, are all worn out now. After many years of industry, Case saved enough money to buy a farm, where the remainder of his life was spent, in the enjoyment of a well earned competency.

Adjoining this last property upon the south and on the York Road lies the old Ely property. It is a part of the thousand acre tract that Penn confirmed to Richard Lundy in 1688. Hugh Ely in 1720-4 purchased 400 acres of the same from James Lennox who held title through Lundy. No finer tract of land for agricultural purposes was ever laid out by Penn's surveyors. It lies in the lap of a most charming valley, and at that time much of it was covered with primeval forest through which kindly streams meandered on their way to the Neshaminy. It has a frontage of nearly a mile upon the old thoroughfare of which we write, and has been divided and sub-divided to meet the needs of the many generations since then. Now it embraces the farms of Lavinia S. Paxson, A. Jennie Williams, Anna Atkinson, Charles J. Smith and part of Judge Paxson's tract. At the present time there are less than 100 acres held by the descendants of Hugh Ely. Col. Henry D. Paxson, an attorney at Philadelphia, as also Edward E. Paxson, are the sixth in direct line who have occupied the premises continuously since the purchase in 1720. Albert S. Paxson, Esq., who married Lavinia S. Ely, resides at the homestead. It has many old land marks and reminders of the generations that have gone before. The sons of the present occupants delight to gather round the old fire-place wherein yet hangs the "Crane and Tramel," that has been swinging back and forth since 1720 and was useful in preparing savory meals for three or four generations. It has been superseded by other appliances to do its work, but is held in veneration, and when lighted up by a crackling wood fire, what hallowed memories gather around the old hearth stone. Directly opposite the old Ely, now Paxson mansion, across the meadow, is a large natural well, called by the Indians, "Conky Hole." The natives cleared the land around it, and built a village of wigwams for the convenience of good water which is here in abundance. The well is nearly circular, with a funnel-shaped basin, some forty yards in diameter at the top, and half that distance to the water's edge. Heavy rain-falls and melting of snow in breaking up of winter, causes the water to rise until the well shows a sheet of water varying from thirty to forty feet. A long period of dry weather on the other hand, contracts its limits to about six feet. This is the minimum size as here a strata of limestone rocks supports the surrounding earth, and may properly be called the well's curb. Below this the water again spreads out, and all attempts to fathom its depths have thus far proved unavailing. Many years ago a pretty thorough examination was made to learn of its depth and extent. A large force was gathered with plummet and other appliances, and after removing loads of rails that had been submerged from time to time by visitors, were confronted by a new obstacle in the shape of projecting rocks, which proved an *insuperable* barrier and no similar attempt

has been made since. This well is undoubtedly connected with a large body of water underlying the valley, and the belief is generally shared in, that the outlet thereto is Ingham's Spring. Tradition has not failed to connect this well with memorable events, wherein the great peacemaker, Penn, joined the Indians in their councils assembled here. It was a place much frequented by the natives as the "Indian Field," and other known haunts of theirs are in the immediate vicinity. It is not surprising that the Indians lingered here, for at Aquetong the renowned Teedyuscung is said to have been born, and a band of the "Lenni Lenape" had their wigwams at the "Conky Hole" preparatory to their departure in 1775, to join a portion of their tribe who had previously gone to the Wabash River. During the summer of 1774 the women and children made frequent visits at the Ely mansion, and what was most remarkable, they always came upon baking day. Their wigwam was close by and the inmates scented the savory pies of Cynthia Ely in the early morning hours. Among the traditional events connected with the well, chaff or other light substances thrown in was said to come out at Ingham's Spring.

Another tradition, not as current however, as the above, but which will in a measure, go to explain the singular derivation of the word "Conky-Hole." In the long ago the great chief Tammany and a band of his dusky followers were seated in a council beneath the great beech trees at the well. While thus engaged, Tammany's faithful dog, "Conky," scared up a rabbit, and after a long and exciting chase the "cotton-tail," to escape capture, jumped into the spring, and "Conky," in eager pursuit followed him to his watery retreat; but neither were successful in making the subterranean voyage to the outlet at Ingham Spring, and to this day have not been heard from. Tammany, it is said, for many moons, watched by the side of the sparkling waters of the well and cried aloud to the Great Spirit for the return of his favorite "Conky." But alas! the poor dog never returned, and Tammany mourned his loss until old age summoned him to join his tribe in the new hunting ground prepared for all good Indians in the world beyond. The place is not wanting in legendary lore. An Indian skinning a deer on the banks, accidentally fell in, and in due time came out at the great spring in Solebury, not much the worse of wear and able to relate his adventure. In addition to the historical and legendary character of the surroundings, the witcheries of romance and poetry have been brought into requisition. Many an attractive and fanciful tale from the pen of youthful writers had their origin here, and bards were not forgetful of them in their songs. The original Indian name has been modernized of late years to "Holicong," and the post-office and village near by both answer to that title.

But we must hurry on; the limits of this paper will not permit a mention of all the homes along the line of this old thoroughfare through Buckingham. It may be the readers are already weary and as we have thus far had no refreshments, we will tarry awhile at the wayside Inn. In all countries they have been rendered memorable, and the privilege of tale-tellers to open their

story in an Inn, the free rendezvous of all travellers, is conceded to all writers. Sir Walter Scott in "Kenilworth," has invested the Inn with peculiar interest. It must be admitted, however, that changes in society and modes of travel have shorn them of much of their olden time historic interest. At the intersection of the Indian trail or path from Bristol to Durham, now known as the Durham Road, and the Old York Road at Centreville in Buckingham township, now stands a famous old hostelry. It dates far back beyond the Revolution, and at that trying period of our country's history was known as "Bogart's Tavern." The "Bucks County Committee of Safety" held one or more meetings here in 1775, and General Greene also had his headquarters there for some time during the war. It was in some sense a recruiting station, being central in the township, and many a poor fellow here bade adieu to family and friends to take the chances of war, and never returned to relate the story of his privations and sufferings. My first recollection of the place was when Col. Elisha Wilkinson did the honors at the house. He was a landlord among ten thousand. He was widely known and respected, and at one time was Sheriff of the County. He was also a sporting man and kept fine horses and dogs. Game was plenty then, and men came from the city in the fall, stopped at Wilkinson's and returned home with well filled game bags. But it was the road travel that gave his Inn its great celebrity. Travelling was not accomplished then as now. The old Troy coach, with four-in-hand, known as the "Swift Sure," made this a prominent station on the line of travel from Philadelphia to New York. Who does not remember it rocking on its leather suspenders, how it bounces and springs, creaks and swings, now it sticks fast in the mud; all out! heave oh! and onward we go, and warranted withal, with many relays of fresh horses to reach New York in two days. What mighty changes in travel since then. Now we run sitting still, and fly without wings. A traveller on the express last Summer from Camden to Atlantic city, saw but two objects in the whole distance, two haystacks, and they were both going the other way.

Schooley's Mountain, New Jersey, was a famous watering place in those days, and upon a Summer evening in early June, coaches arrived at Wilkinson's and the occupants were handsomely entertained over night, and in the morning left for the mountains. Nor was this the only line of travel that made the Inn and old roadway memorable. The latter was a common carrier, an artery as it were, that supplied much of the life blood to citizens of Philadelphia. Long lines of white-tented wagons found their way down the Durham Road from upper Buckingham and localities farther north, and were joined by a like number from New Jersey that crossed the Delaware River at Centre Bridge, laden with pork, grain, poultry, buckwheat flour and products of the dairy. It was a long and toilsome journey to those most distant, occupying three days, and in the fall the good housewife, for at least one trip, accompanied her husband to assist in disposing of the various products, and laying in a goodly stock of seasonable purchases wherewith to give their home

and children a hearty Christmas cheer. It is needless to say there was no money carried home this time from market, but they had treasures that gave the home and the holiday season a long and happy remembrance.

When a small boy, it was my privilege to accompany my father on such an expedition. We stopped to feed our horses at the Willow Grove, about half way to the city. Jacob E. Buck then kept the Inn at the forks of the road there. What first attracted my attention was the huge sign swinging to and fro, moved by the chill November blast, and the artist had pictured a fiery Red Lion thereon. Why he had chosen this animal as an invitation that travellers would be welcome I do not know. It may have been as a reminder that the beverages dealt out at the bar partook of the strength of the animal represented on the sign, as well as the color. On one side of the barroom, so called, was a long table around which were seated the hardy Germans of Bedminster, devouring the contents of their well filled lunch baskets. Many of the prudent housewives had taken the precaution to have with them the family coffee-pot; neither was it empty. A few were less fortunate, and fared even worse than the "Foolish Virgins," of old who carried lamps without oil, whereas in this case they had neither vessel nor contents, and their discomfiture was complete. The men were not without a substitute, for the good landlord had a frothy fluid which he dealt out in pewter mugs. It resembled in color the sign described and may have had the strength of the lion. My father did not call for any of it, and for a long time I was in ignorance as to its nature. The mugs and their contents had well nigh faded from memory, but when attending Court at Doylestown some two or three years ago, his Honor, Judge Yerkes, was looking up the mysterious contents of mugs and glasses, as connected with the practices of the good people of Newtown and Bristol. It appeared the "W. C. T. U." were "hauling over the coals" several persons who had been dealing in frothy fluids, and the inquiry was as to whether they had been dealt out in due form of law. The judge looked sober and I listened attentively, taking in all the evidence, but not the fluids, as having some bearing upon what the Germans seemed to relish at the Willow Grove more than half a century ago. It appeared from the evidence that the creature was a wayward child, and now known only by the name of "BEER," and this was the child that the "W. C. T. U.," had disinherited and disowned.

Adjoining the hotel property and extending to the mountain, lies the old Thomas Canby farm. It was here he lived many years, and his eventful life has already been referred to. General Davis in his "History of Bucks County," says: "Canby was in Buckingham before, or by 1690." I think this is an error, for he was not married until 1693, and then he settled near Abington Meeting, Montgomery County, and probably did not move to Buckingham for two or three years thereafter. Most, if not all of his seventeen children were born here. His first wife, Sarah Garis, died in April, 1708, and in June, 1709 he married Mary Oliver, who died in 1721, and the property

was soon after disposed of. The Andersons have held it for three or four generations and now occupy it. It is part of the old Lundy tract.

On the opposite side of the road lies the "Hughesian School" property. Amos Austin Hughes who died in 1811, left, by his will the farm and considerable personal estate for the erection and maintaining a free school for the poor of the township. A commodious school house was erected soon after in which a school has since been kept, but the adoption of the general school law came to the relief of the poor, and the fund now largely increased, helps to relieve the over-taxed land holders. It is a grave question, and will admit of much discussion, whether the fund as now applied is in conformity with the will and wishes of the benevolent donor. There may be a lively shake up in the near by and by.

A short distance up the road, and opposite the Hughesian farm will be found the old Austin home, which was occupied by the family for several generations. Hannah, one of the daughters, married John Ely, son of the second Hugh, and moved to the homestead, now the farm-house of Anna Jennie Williams. This was in 1777, and on the following year, in June, General Washington with his army from Valley Forge passed along the Old York Road by their farm, to pursue the enemy in his retreat toward New York. The wheat field adjoining the line of march has been rendered historic in connection therewith. Seneca W. Ely, Esq., of Cincinnati, a cousin of the writer, on a late visit, says he well remembers when a small boy, in taking his good old grandmother, Hannah Austin Ely, out riding in the "Old Chaise," being shown the field whereon a fine crop of wheat was growing, the first of their raising, and that the soldiers, on account of the deep mud by reason of heavy rains, filed through the growing wheat making long lines of paths and tramping it closely to the earth. The field alluded to is where Mrs. Williams' new house now stands.

The relic described in the following article was found two miles north of the village of Holicong, so near the Old York Road as to be a part of its history.

The author of this volume is indebted to the courtesy of Colonel Henry Paxson, of the Philadelphia Bar, for the securing of this valuable paper:

THE LENAPE STONE.¹ CONTRIBUTED BY H. C. MERCER OF DOYLESTOWN, PA.

Nearly five years ago the writer discussed in a small treatise the facts relating to the below pictured carved gorget, known as the Lenape Stone; how Bernard Hansell, a farmer, while ploughing near Mechanicsville, Bucks County, Pa., discovered the larger fragment in 1872, and the smaller one in 1881, how he sold one and gave the other to Henry D. Paxson of Holicong, Pa., how many persons saw both pieces in 1882, how it was exhibited at the

¹The Lenape Stone or the Indian and the Mammoth, by H. C. Mercer, N. Y. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1885.

County Fair, and discussed by Captain John S. Bailey in an interesting paper read before the Bucks County Historical Society; how finally having been pronounced a forgery by Dr. D. G. Brinton, the late Prof. H. Carvill Lewis, and Dr. M. E. Wadsworth of Cambridge, Mass., it was referred to in non-committal statements by Dr. F. W. Putnam of Cambridge, Mass., and the late Doctor Rau, of the Smithsonian Institute.

In the above treatise the writer viewing the carving as a pre-historic Algonkin pictograph considered it as representing a combat between Indians and the Hairy Mammoth, a rude drawing of the great shaggy monster trampling under foot a man drawn in the conventional manner of the Indians, and

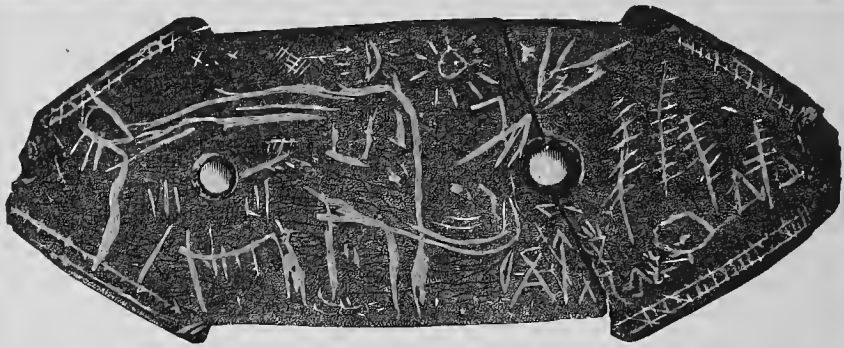


PLATE 1.



PLATE 2.

confronted by three other human forms one of whom has discharged an arrow into its side; lightning strikes the beast's head, and we see, as the Indian would have drawn them, a forest, wigwam, sun, moon and stars.

It was urged as a point of remarkable interest that this carving found in the heart of the Lenape territory should be regarded as a pictographic version of the well known Big Buffalo tradition of the same tribe, the details of which translated into English, as preserved in Jefferson's Virginia Notes, bear a marvellous resemblance to the carving.

"In ancient times," answers a Delaware chief to the questions of a Governor of Virginia, "a herd of these tremendous animals came to the Big Bone Licks and began a universal destruction of the bear, deer, elks, buffaloes, and other animals which had been created for the use of the Indians, that the *Great Man above looking down* and seeing this, was so enraged that *he seized his lightning*, descended on the earth, seated himself on a neighboring mountain, on a rock on which his seat and the print of his feet are still to be seen, and *hurled his bolts among them* till the whole were slaughtered except the big bull, *who, presenting his forehead to the shafts shook them off as they fell*; but missing one at length it wounded him in the side, whereon springing around he bounded over the Ohio, over the Wabache, the Illinois, and finally over the Great Lakes, where he is still living at this day."

Here is a correspondence too unusual for mere coincidence—the great man above (the sun's face with rays) looking down, the lightning, and the big bull presenting his forehead to the shafts, and at length wounded in the side—enough indeed in the writer's opinion to warrant the belief that the maker of the carving was familiar with the tradition.

But what of all this if the stone is a forgery, if it has been manufactured by the writer, by Mr. Paxson, by Hansell or Captain Bailey, or some person unknown before or since to all of us who, after months of careful study determined as a practical joke to "plant" the result of his labors in Bernard Hansell's farm? What if it is true as Dr. D. G. Brinton says, (Bucks County *Intelligencer*, September 6, 1884,) that the shading or rounding on the mammoth and the general grouping of the whole picture are things entirely beyond the aesthetic conceptions of the pre-historic red man. What if he and Mr. M. E. Wadsworth of Cambridge, Mass., are correct in saying that the lines were cut with a steel instrument, "a dull steel tool like an awl?"

Other objections have been made but they have not seemed adequate to Archaeologists. Mr. Wadsworth and Mr. Iddings, (of the U. S. Coast Survey,) believed that the carvings were made after the stone was broken, or arranged with reference to the break, but Doctor Putnam of the Peabody Museum answered, "that point, startling as it at first seems is not important, since the Indian often breaks his gorget through the holes and might well have continued his work after the fracture, glueing or tying together the pieces." Mr. Horatio Hale, of Toronto, kindly showed photographs of the stone to Delaware Indians in Canada who "thought that it showed Indian workmanship and would have been inclined to consider it authentic but for the mammoth which perplexed them; they had never heard of such a creature and feared a hoax."

This the writer urged was not important, all depending on how civilized the Indians had become, how far they had lost the pre-historic ideas and traditions of their tribe. Evidently they had forgotten their Great Buffalo tradition, just as often in one generation, the German American settler forgets the trans-Atlantic birth-place of his ancestors.

Objections, to quote them each and all, have been made further to the spear as a weapon never used by Indians, the sun a circle with dots and divergent rays, the lightning, and a pipe upon the reverse of the stone, as all foreign to pre-historic Indian life and pictography, yet investigation has brought to light no example of lightning indeed, but the sun's face carved on a rock on the Susquehanna, a similar pipe in a New England grave, and spears in an old Spanish picture of Florida Indians. Finally Professor Schaler, of Harvard, and the late Professor H. Carvill Lewis found in the mammoth figure, a suspicious resemblance to the famous La Madelaine carving discovered in France, which, on the other hand, Doctor Rau of the Smithsonian, regarded as the accidental similarity to be expected in two profile drawings of the same animal.

Here are the objections one and all from the point of view of the carving itself, four of them fairly disposed of, but two of them sufficient if valid to consign the stone to a museum of interesting counterfeits, (a) the grouping and shading of the figures unknown to the pre-Columbian Indian, and (b) the steel instrument.

The first has been, I think, fairly answered, (Lenape Stone Appendix, p. 78.) After careful study I am forced, with extreme deference, to differ from the opinions of Doctor Brinton and Mr. Wadsworth in the belief that there are not enough pre-historic picture writings in existence, to prove by comparison that the ancient Algonkin, whose pictographic skill upon bark and perishable materials the old writers often mention, did not make use of "grouping."

No more upon these grounds can I admit "that any such triple arrangement as the brute, human, and divine group standing in immediate relation to each other and forming parts of a picture was far above aboriginal aesthetic conceptions" particularly as the Lenape hunter, together with his brethren of other tribes *had formed this very conception* in the Big Buffalo tradition as above quoted from Jefferson's Virginia Notes, and in a Wyandot version of the same legend given in Winterbotham's History of the United States, (vol. 3, p. 139.)

As for rounding and shading we must see it all in the three lines seemingly a repetition of the outline of the mammoth's back, and dare we here, with our meagre data as to ancient Indian picture-writing, rest satisfied that these three lines meant "shading" and not suggestions of the conspicuous ridge of hair, which in certain reconstruction extends along the mammoth's back from neck to tail. Dare we assert that they rather denote indecision, or "striving for effect," such shading and rounding indeed as a counterfeiter rather than an ancient Indian would have made use of. The second point is, in my opinion, the strongest and the only very strong point of all, the authority of Dr. Brinton and Mr. Wadsworth to say, that the lines were cut with a steel and not a flint instrument.

To this I only answer, take a piece of shale, scratch upon it with an awl or pair of scissors and then with a fine flint arrow head or a beaver's tooth, wash the stone with soap and water and scrub it with a nail brush, as the Lenape Stone had been several times washed and scrubbed before Dr. Brinton saw it, and then compare the lines with a microscope; it is then we see that all such lines whether steel cut, bone cut, or flint cut, are indistinguishably alike and resemble those upon the Lenape Stone, provided the awl, the scissors, the tooth, or the arrow head have been similarly grasped and pressed.

Just here it is that Mr. Jennings says he does not know if steel cut can be distinguished from flint cut lines, and just here really lies the question of the fraud or genuineness of the Lenape Stone: whether it be a marvel of counterfeiting skill, or an important factor in the ethnological history of North America. If a larger microscope and more careful examination than mine can prove, spite of soap and scrubbing brush, that steel cut lines are always indistinguishable from any kind of lines that the ancient Indian could have made with his primitive tools of bone or flint, that in fact the lines of the Lenape carving are surely steel cut, then we must admit that the stone is either a fraud, or the work of an Indian living since the 16th century who knew the use of the white man's iron and steel.

My experience has been that the difference between steel and flint cut lines is not in the "clean incisions deepest in the center and tapering to points," or in their "depth and regularity," a flint instrument being capable of fulfilling these conditions if properly held, pressed and directed, but rather in the fact that faint scratches are seen along the bottom of the flint-cut groove less observable in the other and it is these very scratches, due to the roughness of the flint point, and shown by the microscope when the lines are freshly cut, which washing and scrubbing obliterate upon soft shale.

And I beg again with deference, to point out that in the almost entire absence of pre-historic pictographs on small stones neither Doctor Brinton nor Mr. Wadsworth nor any one can ever have made a sufficient comparison of ancient flint or bone cut and modern steel cut lines to warrant the inference that the Lenape carving, washed and cleaned as it had been, as Mr. Paxson unwittingly and to our lasting regret washed and cleaned it, has been made with a steel instrument.

Beyond the above evidence archaeologists have not gone, and there is a little further to be proved. Neither Hansell, Mr. Paxson, Captain Bailey, nor myself can prove that we did not make the carving. I can only testify to the knowledge of Mr. Paxson, so too can I testify to my knowledge of Captain Bailey, and so might I argue as to myself. As for our respective archaeological knowledge six years ago, I at least know how sufficiently it was evidenced by my own utter astonishment at finding the Jefferson tradition, a foreknowledge of which would have been the counterfeiter's chief inspiration, and the astonishment no less marked of Captain Bailey and Mr. Paxson on first hearing of it.

But who, after Dr. Brinton's condemnation, will listen when I speak of Hansell, of Mr. Paxson and his father, of Captain Bailey and of myself, or heed the avowal that we are not in collusion with each other or with an unknown person, no trace of whom has ever appeared, who possessed the archaeological knowledge and skill which we all most assuredly lacked.

If it availed, I might tell of innumerable conversations with all the persons concerned, of my frequent journeys to the farm, and careful investigation of every colorable circumstance suggested by my friends. The indescribable impression made upon me by a first sight of the tradition in Jefferson's Notes and its marvellous similarity noted point by point with the carving; but let me leave it rather, to turn to facts which at this late moment I consider most important of all; I mean the subsequent discovery of several fire-sites, and three carved stones upon the Hansell farm. (Appendix to Lenape Stone, figs. 19, 20 and 23.)

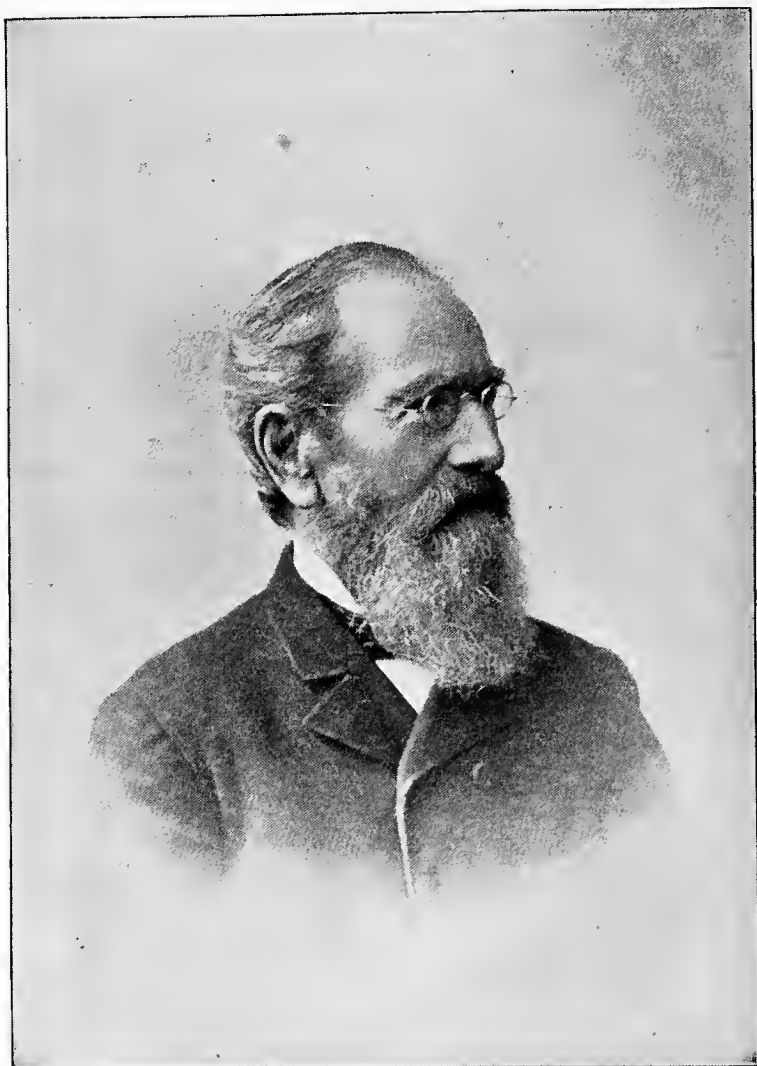
And now the archaeologist *must* listen: If since the discussion, numerous relics have been found, and among them three carved stones, two of which Professor Putnam pronounces genuine (the third never having been sent to Cambridge) these neglected relics should be carefully studied, for we have at once in them aboriginal carvings with which to compare the Lenape Stone, and facts to prove:

(a) That the Hansell farm was a center of aboriginal life, and (b) that carved stones however rare elsewhere were not infrequent there.

If there are three discolored spots upon the Hansell property noted since the discovery of Lenape Stone, marking as is probable, sites of aboriginal fires, they should be explored with spade and sieve, and if finally there is prejudice in the minds of any of us, it should be brushed away to make room for a liberal enthusiasm in the light of discoveries which may here, after the lapse of several years, reward the efforts of the explorer.

NOTES BY JOHN S. BAILEY OF BUCKINGHAM.

Esquire Paxson speaks of Dr. Wilson's place, Elm Grove, at the foot of the hill. He was followed by John McGoffin, who moved to Bristol and died there. Then Harvey Shaw, who moved to Norristown and recently died there: he sold to George G. Maris in 1856, son of Richard Maris and Rachel, who was a granddaughter of Thomas Ross, one of the early ministers at the Meeting close by. Mr. Maris resided here until his death in 1887. He was a gentleman of refined tastes and abilities. He was president of the Labaska Insurance Company for about twenty years, and always an active worker for the Centreville Church. In 1858 his gardener was arrested for the murder of Joseph Saunders who lived in a small house at Ash's Mill, just across the field from Mr. Maris's, who was so strongly impressed in the belief of his man's innocence that he employed Thomas Ross, a noted lawyer of Doyles-



MR. THOMAS MACKELLAR, (See Hymn, Page 263.)

town, for his defence. It was an exciting trial. Public opinion was against Alexander Rico and Saunders' wife, yet they were acquitted.

Mrs. Maris who was a daughter of John Buckman of Solebury still resides at Elm Grove.

At the bridge, just opposite to Mr. Maris, recently lived Daniel Smith who now lives just above Centreville on the Durham Road. This old man is one of the finest specimens of old age to be found, quick of foot and a well balanced mind. Born September 21, 1795. His mother who died in 1854 reached 100 years, except 33 days.

BUCKINGHAM HILL AT THE MEETING HOUSE.

The road was originally laid out near the graveyard wall and the old roadbed is plainly seen with thrifty young trees growing within its lines.

In 1849 Evan Thomas was killed on the hill while descending; nearly half way down he slipped on the lumber he was hauling and fell between the wheels. It was a sorrowful funeral of one of the best citizens. He was buried in the graveyard nearly opposite to where he met his death. In 1882 Aunt Amy, his devoted wife, was laid by his side.

In 1854 an Irishman slipped from a load of hay and was run over and killed near the same place. Many other serious accidents have occurred on this noted hill.

Honest old Peter Keenan worked on the turnpike from the meeting house to Ingham Spring; it was his great delight to be praised as to how well he kept the road-bed, ditches open, loose stone picked up, for thirty years. He was on hand in almost all kinds of weather. He lived in part of a barn rudely fitted up with one room below and one above. He thought it a palace alongside of his mud shanty of Ireland.

CENTREVILLE.

Two hundred yards west of the Hughesian school house on the upper side of the road stood a Revolutionary relic, a log house. In the upper end of the town on the turnpike was an old frame shanty called Black Horse. A vigilance committee composed of many of the leading citizens decided it should be tenanted no longer. On the afternoon of the 31st of March, 1856, the tenants were quietly moved away and in the evening Black Horse was blown up with gunpowder, and at the signal of explosion, which shook the town, the log house was torn down by a number of active workers. This high-handed act is still secretly spoken about. The owner, Thomas Broadhurst, lived at the house now called the Upper Hotel. He built the house as well as the buildings on the back street which were used as a foundry and machine shop for the manufacture of the heavy go around four to six horse powers.

The coach works now going to decay were the first and largest in the country at their day. Started by Henry Corson about 1840, who built the store house opposite, late the residence of James C. Iden. Corson was followed by Isaiah B. Matthews about 1850. The works were then in full blast; carriages were sent to England, India, and Western States. Wm. Corson was chief blacksmith and Scott Bray, trimmer, and Jimmy West, painter. Gradually the works have done less, owing to many other shops put up in the adjacent towns, and the mammoth works at Plumsteadville.

Isaac Duckworth lived many years in Centreville; he was of bright, quick turn of mind, and became a noted architect in New York city where he died in 1883.

CENTREVILLE HOTEL AFTER ELISHA WILKINSON'S TIME.

Cornelius Vanhorn kept this house for several years and died there in 1813.

Isaac McCarty kept it in 1839; Sam'l Thatcher in 1847: then Edward Vansant; Casper Yeager from, say '50 to '58; followed by ——— Davis as tenant, Corson next who sold to Peter L. Righter in 1863, who still holds the same. The quaint old gables and dormers were removed in 1872 when the present mansard roof was put on with many other improvements.

STORE PROPERTY.

The first store in Centreville was kept in the old house at the Hughesian Place. The old house was torn down in 1859, the walls were of narrow pointed stone—oaken floors and yellow pine joists. The house was built about one hundred years or before 1763. The staples for the sign were on the east end of the house. Persons were living in 1859 who had known it as a store.

The new or west end of the store house was built in 1832 and was occupied by Benjamin and Moses Hall in 1852—Kirk & Walton in 1859—Andrew Craven in 1861; in 1866 Elisha Worthington bought it and the property has been in the family since that time.

NEAR CENTREVILLE (EAST.)

The log house near the creamery was built at an early date and perhaps is the oldest house in the vicinity, being built by one of the Larges. John Large took up a large tract of land on both sides of the road in 1705. A grandson of John lived in this house while the new house was being built down Large's Lane. The new house served for John, who was followed by his son William, who died there November 24, 1860. Then William Corson bought, followed by Joseph Brooks to the present owner Samuel Broadhurst. William Large was father of Charles P. Large who was a carpenter for many

years, and bought the sawmill at Cuttalousa in 1853. He lived opposite to the church in Centreville, fitted up the house with mansard roof in 1875. This was part of the original John Large tract and has never been out of the lineal descendants of the family. Charles P. Large was an earnest hard working man. He died in 1878. His son, I. Simpson who was in partnership with his father now resides at the old place.

Joseph Large built and lived where Howard Atkinson now lives. The house was built of good grit stone, narrow pointed; small windows. Painted eaves. Large fire places and fine high ceilings. The house stood due north and south. The present house was erected on the site of the old one by Lewis Anderson 1877.

North of this place are the old Quarry buildings. During the Revolution, Israel and James Anderson lived here and carried on shoemaking. An incident is related that having an army contract on hand for shoes, they saw some soldiers coming toward the house. At once all the finished work was hidden. The soldiers found shoes in all stages of completion except done. They went away in ill humor, not thinking to look in the oven while making their search.

CENTREVILLE TOLL-GATE.

Levi Hartley kept the gate for over twenty years. He was a broom-maker by trade which assisted his income from the gate. His large honest face and good brooms were a pleasure to see.

Oliver Heath his well-known successor tended for about fifteen years.

Mordecai Carver and old Mr. Carpenter kept the gate for about two years, when the present keeper, Aaron Carver took charge about 1882. He was a blacksmith by trade and built the shop opposite to the church. In good times the ring of his anvil was heard early and late. He was hurt on the head by a piece of timber at a barn moving and active work ceased, yet as a gate keeper he is vigilant and can furnish change with alacrity.

Jacob Moyer built the house where Mr. Shearer lives, in 1863. Jacob was a practical slate roofer. He died about 1867.

HOLICONG OR GREENVILLE.

The store property was fitted up as a store by I. W. Case in 1858. Mr. Case was elected Recorder of Deeds in 1872.

He remained at Doylestown and pursued his occupation as surveyor and clerk of sales, an excellent hand, ready and intelligent; he died at Doylestown about 1880.

Silas H. Beans took the store in 1873 and he was elected to fill Mr. Case's place as Recorder in 1875. After three years at Doylestown he returned to

his farm on the road one mile above Greenville, where he lived at the time of his death in June, 1889.

Jacob Kooker and Sheradin Patterson kept the store prior to the present owner, Edwin J. Kirk, who has occupied the place since 1881.

Nearly opposite the store property lives John W. Gilbert who carried on the tannery for about thirty years, following Hiel Gilbert, his predecessor who ran the works for sixteen years. The main works were built by Isaiah Jones as early as 1800. There were also vats and workshop just opposite to the store worked by John Ely.

John W. Gilbert introduced steam in his tannery in 1857, the first engine and boiler in the country—a novelty and success. John did much work in war times when the Government used thousands of tons of leather; fine calf skins went up to a fabulous price. A great revulsion took place after the war and Gilbert closed the tannery.

He is the treasurer of the Mutual Fire Company, a director of Doylestown Bank and an active supporter and subscriber toward the new railroad that is to parallel the York Road to New Hope.

The public school house was built during the Summer of 1863. The noted Greenville woods along the York Road containing 15 acres, was cut off in 1868. Holicong sink-hole was dry in 1875 while Ingham Spring had its full volume of water.

LAHASKA.

The old store property nearly opposite to the hotel in Lahaska, was occupied by the Parry's after moving from their farm above Ash's Mill; they were the children of John Parry and Rachel Fell. Mary died in 1850, aged 75; Tacy died in 1870, aged 87; David died in 1875, aged 97; Charity in 1879, aged 98, and a brother Thomas who lived at Langhorne, died over four score.

NOTES.

William Buck in his Old York Road article says "he remembers the old mile stones at Samson's and Kerr's Hill and desires to know if any are now standing."

There is one near Ruckman's on the Upper York Road, one at the Lahaska Bridge, near the residence of the late George G. Maris, and in Centreville, under the steps leading to the hall is a plastered niche in the wall of the old store shed with "27 miles to P." engraved thereon.

In 1858 Emmon Walton was elected County Treasurer for one year; he lived on the Hughesian farm opposite to the store. Joseph Watson now lives there.

William Corson, blacksmith at the coach works, was elected County Treasurer in 1853, for one year. He bought the hotel shortly after and kept

the same until 1863, then moved to the William Large farm east of Centreville, where he resided for about two years, and from thence he moved to the Fountain House at Doylestown, which he remodeled and made famous as one of the best hotels in Eastern Pennsylvania. He died there.

After search among my papers for matter relative to Mr. William Staveley I found much the best account given in "Warner's History of Bucks, page 1709;" it comprises about all that I know and is well prepared and was furnished by one of the family.

During Rev. Mr. Gries' connection with the 104th Regiment as Chaplain he baptized 56 men. History of 104 gives full account of his services. He was Rector of St. Paul's Church, Doylestown.

There should be a favorable mention of Dr. Charles Hutfnagle's services, who lived near New Hope, and was consul to India for thirty years.

I enclose an article on the hermit of Buckingham Mountain. The Wolf Rock and cave are visible at all seasons from the York Road near Centreville.

The cave was known to him when a boy, keeping his rabbit traps there during the summer months.

The cave yet exists about six feet square and three feet in height with a short low vestibule leading thereto through which one must creep to reach the main entrance.

The oldest stage route notice I have is Swift Sure, revived 1832. New York, Flemington to Philadelphia.

Centreville took an active part during the rebellion. Her central location at the crossing of two famous roads brought recruiting officers into town almost daily. Mild evenings the shrill notes of the fife and tap of the drum could be heard for miles. The rustic youth would walk into town and the music, brass buttoned clothes, good pay and a chance to see the country would do the work. Next day he could be a full equipped soldier on his way to the seat of war.

War meetings were held, Ladies Aid Societies formed, bounties offered, drafts ordered, conscientious oaths administered, draft followed draft, bounties increased, and substitutes received from \$150 to \$1,800 pay for nine months.

The following enlisted officers and men were from Centreville:

Captain Andrew Craven, mustered into Company M., 89th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, October 5, 1861, for three years. This was intended as a rifle regiment but subsequently was changed to the 8th Pennsylvania Cavalry. Owing to ill health he resigned July 21st, 1862; at enlistment he was store keeper. Shortly after his return from the army he moved to Doylestown where he died.

Lieutenant Emmor Walton, farmer on the Hughesian place, enlisted October 4th, 1861, 8th Pennsylvania Cavalry, was promoted Second Lieutenant Company E, July 16, 1862, now lives in Philadelphia.

Sergeant Sam'l Yeager, enlisted September 19th, 1861, transferred to Company C, November, 1864, Veteran.

Corporal George W. Timhook, tinsmith, enlisted September 19th, 1861, transferred to Company C, November, 1864.

David P. Nuld, painter, enlisted September 19th, 1861.

I. R. Vanluscance, laborer, enlisted September 24, 1861.

(The above members of 8th Pennsylvania Cavalry.)

Jordan Cooper, enlisted Company C, Captain Warren Marple, 104th Pennsylvania Volunteers for three years, September, 1861, at Camp Lacy, Doylestown. Wounded at Fair Oaks. Mustered out with Regiment October 1, 1864.

John M. Rich, carpenter, enlisted in Durell's Battery at Doylestown, Camp Lacy, September 24, 1861, he was discharged for disability March 7, 1863. Died in Memphis, Tennessee, August 31st, 1888, from disease contracted while in the war.

Thaddeus Paxson, carpenter, enlisted into Company F, 114th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Zouave d'Afrique, Captain Frank Elliot, August 15th, 1862, for three years. He died of camp fever in Virginia, January, 1863, was brought home and buried in the Friends graveyard at Solebury.

J. Smith Duckworth, laborer, enlisted August 19th, 1862, Company H, Captain Lazarus C. Andres, 138th Pennsylvania Volunteers, for three years, transferred to Company A, 6th Regiment Veterans R. C., September 26th, 1863, he was discharged with general order July 6th, 1865. He died at Hospital, Bucks County, July 6th, 1885—was buried at Friends graveyard, Buckingham.

Martin Sheaf, laborer, drafted October 16th, 1862, mustered into Company E, 174th Pennsylvania Militia, October 31st, 1862, for nine months.

John S. Bailey, builder, drafted October 16, 1862, elected Captain of Company E, 174th Pennsylvania Militia, October 31st, 1862.

George Niblick, substitute for George Warner of Wrightstown, mustered into Company E, 174th Pennsylvania Militia, October 31st, 1862, mustered out with the Regiment, August 7, 1863. Enlisted January 23, 1864, Captain Win. R. Hubbs for three years, or the war, in Goslin Zouaves, 95th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, transferred to Company C, November 2, 1864, mustered out July 17, 1865. Died soon after the war.

Theodore Hough, enlisted in Goslin Zouaves January 29, 1864, for three years or the war, Company C, Captain Elisha Hall, 95th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, mustered out July 17th, 1865. Died in Philadelphia about 1882.

William Harris, an old veteran, died at Hospital, Bucks County, about 1883. He enlisted from Centreville and called it his home after the war, but there is nothing definite as to regiment in service.

Joseph Chambers, carpenter enlisted in Captain Cadwallader's Company G, Second Regiment of Heavy Artillery, Pennsylvania, contracted disease during his term of service and died April 10th, 1869; was buried at Buckingham Friends burying ground. When a young man, not of age, he studied

dentistry and went to the United States of Colombia, South America, to practice his profession.

I add to Mr. Bailey's Notes that Centreville once rejoiced in the euphonious name of Snaptown. The post-office name is Buckingham.

Mr. Buck gives me the following account of local names. Beartown, Green Tree, and the Bush, now Bushington are indications of rural life.

Greenville is now Holicong post-office. Indian names are wisely used in this romantic and picturesque region, where the hills and streams would be envious if their old companions were forgotten. Greenville is the old Grintown, said to have been so styled by a man who was driving some animals or geese through the place, and having trouble in guiding his flock was laughed at by the inhabitants.

Aquetong, and the Great Spring; Indian Spring and Ingham's Spring, near the place of the Park meetings are interesting "fountains of water." There are fish ponds at both places.

On the 10th of December, A. D. 1776, Washington was at Bogart's tavern, now Centreville, in Buckingham township, whence he wrote General Ewing, at Sherred's ferry at New Hope, to send 16 Durham boats, and four flats to McKonkey's ferry as soon as possible. This was before the attack by Washington on Trenton. "Washington on the West Bank of the Delaware." (Pa. Mag. of Hist., Vol 4, p. 138. By General W. W. H. Davis.)

TRINITY CHURCH.

By the courtesy of Rev. J. Thompson Carpenter, missionary-in-charge of Trinity Church, Centreville, I have been kindly allowed to examine the church record. Centreville lies in Buckingham township.

In the summer of 1837, Rev. G. W. Ridgeley held a few services at this point, preaching in the woods. He afterward preached occasionally in Mr. Gibson's coach shop.

In A. D. 1839, in the month of April a meeting was held at which Mr. Ridgeley presided, and Mr. Edwin Yerkes acted as secretary. William Stavely, Joseph Anderson and Edwin Yerkes were appointed a committee to erect a church. William Stavely, Doctor Gregory, Joseph Anderson, John Case, Aaron Ely, Joel Worthington and Edwin Yerkes were appointed to act as a vestry before organization. The committee to receive subscriptions was Doctor Malone, Isaac McCarty, Charles P. Large, Doctor Pettit and William Beans.

The building was begun on October 3, A. D. 1839, and finished in July 1840. Before the church was completed Mr. Ridgeley held monthly services in it, and did the same after it was finished, closing his rectorship September 10, 1841.

Rev. C. Wiltberger succeeded him in the same year, officiating on Sunday afternoons, and after a short time taking alternate Sundays, on account of the distance in driving from Hulmeville, his other parish.

William Stavely and Edwin Yerkes became wardens.

After Mr. Wiltberger's resignation Rev. George P. Hopkins did temporary duty. When he resigned St. Paul's Church, Doylestown, in 1853 this arrangement ceased.

In 1854 Rev. Rees C. Evans became rector of Doylestown and Centreville.

The vestry election in 1854 was held in James Gilkyson's law office. William Stavely and William Alexander were wardens and William Stavely, and Albert S. Paxson delegates to the Diocesan Convention.

In 1856 Rev. William R. Gries was rector.

In 1858 William J. Biles was rector's warden.

Mr. Gries resigned in 1861, having accepted the chaplaincy of the Ringgold Regiment. He had been rector six years, I suppose in connection with Doylestown. The vestry note the faithful and laborious energy of this good man.

Rev. John Tetlow was from 1862 to 1864.

Rev. Dr. Calhoun became a temporary supply until August 1, 1864.

Rev. Byron McGann, of Polo, Illinois, became rector of Doylestown and Centreville in 1864. When he resigned the vestry recorded the harmonious relations of the four years service of this devoted and beloved minister of Christ.

In 1868 Rev. H. Baldy entered on the rectorship of Doylestown and Centreville.

In 1871 it was resolved to plant evergreen trees and clean and repair the graveyard. In 1873 Mr. Baldy resigned, and the resignation was accepted with regret and sorrow.

In 1874 Rev. J. Thompson Carpenter became rector.

William Stavely died in 1877, and the church was draped in mourning to express a sense of the great loss.

The parish of Centreville has a rectory.

At Centre Hill Trinity Chapel is under the care of the Convocation of Germantown. The Bible and Prayer Book of Trinity Church, Centreville were in 1877 presented to this chapel.

In 1879 Mr. Carpenter resigned; the vestry expressing their good wishes to their departing rector who was going to Kansas.

The same year Rev. Anthony G. Baker became rector. He resigned in 1881.

In 1882 at a vestry meeting at George G. Maris's house Rev. J. T. Carpenter was elected rector for the second time. He resigned in 1884 to the regret of the parish. Rev. Howard T. Widemer was in 1884 elected rector, during his rectorship of Doylestown, and held both parishes. In 1886 Rev. J. F. Taunt, rector of Doylestown was called to Centreville as an additional

work, as the secretary, Henry D. Paxson records. In 1857 Mr. Taunt resigned. His successor at Doylestown, Rev. George N. Eastman, served this parish to some extent, and Rev. J. T. Carpenter has now resumed the charge.

William Stavely finds a well deserved notice in Battle's History which we will condense. He was born in Shrewsbury, Maryland. At fifteen he was apprenticed to Thomas J. Stiles who published "*The True American*." In 1823 he purchased John H. Cunningham's business and became a printer at Third and Dock Streets, and was afterward on Pearl Street near St. Paul's Church. His wife was Margaret, daughter of George Sheed. Mr. Stavely published "*The Episcopal Register*," afterward known as "*The Church*," and now published by C. E. Hering at the Globe Printing House, 112 North Twelfth Street, and edited for some time by Rev. Dr. W. C. French and his son Rev. T. B. French. It was then called "*The Standard of the Cross and the Church*," and now "*The Church Standard*." Rev. Dr. John Fulton and Rev. W. C. French are the present editors. Mr. Stavely also published an edition of the Prayer Book. He returned to Third and Dock Streets and took James McCalla into partnership, under the firm name of Stavely & McCalla, long known in Philadelphia. In 1839 he bought Garret Bryan's 300 acre farm in Solebury and added the adjoining Brown estate, becoming a large farmer as well as publisher. He was generous to the church and was a Vestryman and the Sunday School Superintendent at Old Swedes' Church, Philadelphia, assisted the Church of the Ascension and St. Paul's Church, Doylestown, and Trinity Church, Centreville. He gave a rectory to the Centreville Church. The Episcopal Church lost much in his death. He was the President of the Bucks County Bible Society and the Bucks County Agricultural Society, and other societies. Mr. Stavely was the first man to use a mowing machine in the County. In 1872 he celebrated his golden wedding when many showed their esteem. He died in 1877, aged 77. This truly Christian man was buried at Centreville. One son continued the printing business but is now dead. Another son is Dr. W. R. Stavely, a well known practitioner of medicine in this neighborhood. A noble monument marks Mr. Stavely's grave.

SOLEBURY.

This well watered township is specially celebrated for its great spring at Aquetong, which lies on our route and we will again glean from Davis's History concerning it. John Cutler and George White were large land owners in this township in early days. Thomas Canby, "an original settler," had eleven daughters. James Pellar owned hundreds of acres "on the Upper York and Carversville Roads, on which he built a dwelling in 1689. It was torn down in 1793." He had a son named James who was of note in Bucks County and esteemed by Franklin as a scholar. John Ruckman, John Gilbert, Frederick Pearson and John Betts have farms on the Pellar tract. The English artist, James Pellar Malcolm, was a grandson of James Pellar.

The Solebury meeting house and graveyard are on Joseph Pike's tract.

Robert Heath had a grist-mill "on the Great Spring Stream," which was built in 1707. In 1712 Philip Williams had a "fulling-mill on this tract." "The first sawmill was erected about 1740." Benjamin Canby built a forge on the stream. After his widow died, about 1760, at the ferry, John Coryell bought the forge property. In 1828 William Maris purchased the grist-mill. In digging the foundation for his factory, now on the Huffnagle estate, "a log, cut off with an axe, was found fifteen feet below the surface."

The Blackfans of this township were originally connected with Rebecca Cuspin, a second cousin of William Penn. The Eastburns were early settlers. Jonathan Ingham, owner of the Great Spring, was the son of Jonas who came from England. Jonathan's son, named also Jonathan, became a noted physician. He was a poet. He served professionally in the Revolutionary Army, and in 1793, assisted in the yellow fever epidemic in Philadelphia and died of that disease. His son, Samuel D. Ingham, found assistance in study from a Scotchman named Craig. He walked to Philadelphia and back one night, thirty miles, to get a needed book. He became a Congressman, Secretary of Pennsylvania, and under General Jackson, Secretary of the United States Treasury. He died in Trenton in 1860. James Logan granted the Ingham place to Jonathan Ingham in 1747. A ground-rent goes to the Loganian Library in Philadelphia. The librarianship of the Philadelphia Library, which comprises the Loganian, has been in James Logan's family until lately.

The Ellicott family in Solebury were relatives of those at Ellicott's Mills, Maryland. The Townsend house was an antiquity in this township. John Schofield, who married "Ann Lenoire, a French Huguenot lady, who had been banished from Acadia," was of the township, and an ancestor of the Fells. Robert Thompson, the father-in-law of William Neeley had a mill near the Delaware Canal and a poor man could find flour there even if he had no money to pay for it. General Zebulon M. Pike lived at Paxson's Mill. His father named Zebulon, was a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Revolution.

Krigler's ancient mill at Lumberton, now destroyed, is illustrated by a striking picture in Davis's History, which here guides our notes. "In 1756 a road was laid out from John Rose's Ferry to York Road."

Centre Bridge was formerly Howell's Ferry. Lumberville and Lumberton lie "contiguous on the Delaware and Centre Bridge below on the river."

There "is a valuable quarry of light-colored granite" at Lumberton. John E. Kenderline, who formerly owned the quarry named the place Lumberton.

Centre Bridge where the Old York Road proper touched the Delaware, was, according to General Davis's History, "called Reading's ferry soon after 1700, from John Reading, who owned the ferry-house on the New Jersey side; and afterward Howell's ferry, from the then owner. It was so called in 1770. It was known as Mitchell's ferry before the present century. In 1810 it had but one dwelling, in which John Mitchell the ferryman lived,

who kept the tavern there for many years, and died in 1824. At one time he represented the County in the Assembly. The bridge was built across the river in 1813, when it took the name of Centre Bridge, half way between Lumberville and New Hope. Since then several dwellings and two stores have been erected. The post-office was established at Centre Hill in 1831, John D. Balderson being post-master, but changed to Centre Bridge in 1845."

Carversville was originally called Milton. Thomas Carver resided there. There is a pretty Gothic Presbyterian Church in the village.

The Solebury Presbyterian Church has been repaired and beautified by William Neeley Thompson in memory of his father, Thomas M. Thompson. A loved pastor, Rev. Dr. Studdiford, is commemorated in a memorial window.

A headland "at the lower end of Lumberville" is called Coppnose. William Satterthwait, a poet and schoolmaster, is said to have originated the name which tradition affirms to refer to copperhead snakes. Its summit gives a fine view of river and islands.

The Cuttalossa empties into the Delaware below this point. John G. Whittier lived on its romantic banks "during parts of 1839 and 1840, on the premises now owned by Watson Scarborough."

General Davis beautifully describes a fountain constructed at the old grist-mill, and quotes some lines of Thaddeus S. Kenderline, whom he styles "Solebury's sweetest poet." We will insert a part of the poem :

"While Cuttalossa's waters
Roll murmuring on their way,
'Twi'x hazel clumps and alders
'Neath old oaks gnarled and gray,
While just across the valley
From the old, old grist-mill come
The water wheel's low patter
The millstone's drowsy hum.

"Here sparkling from its birthplace,
Just up the rifted hill,
In tiny cascades leaping
Comes down a little rill,
Till in a plashing fountain
It pours its crystal tide
Just where the road goes winding
To the valley opening wide."

The remains of a copper mine are on Bowman's Hill, "two and a half miles below New Hope."

As physicians in this section Davis names John Wall, who "studied with Dr. John Wilson," David Forst, Charles Cowdrie, who "studied with Doctors D. W. C. and L. L. Hough," and "the Doctors Ingham, father and son."

The Great Spring or Logan or Ingham Spring is three miles from New Hope on the Old York Road. "It pours a volume of cool, pure water from a

ledge of redshale and limestone, which flows down to the Delaware in a stream that turns several mills. It was a favorite resort of the Indians, and is said to have been the birthplace of Teedyuscung." Davis adds: "The last Indian children in the township, and in Buckingham, went to school at the Red school house on the Street Road in 1794, with the father of the author, then a small boy."

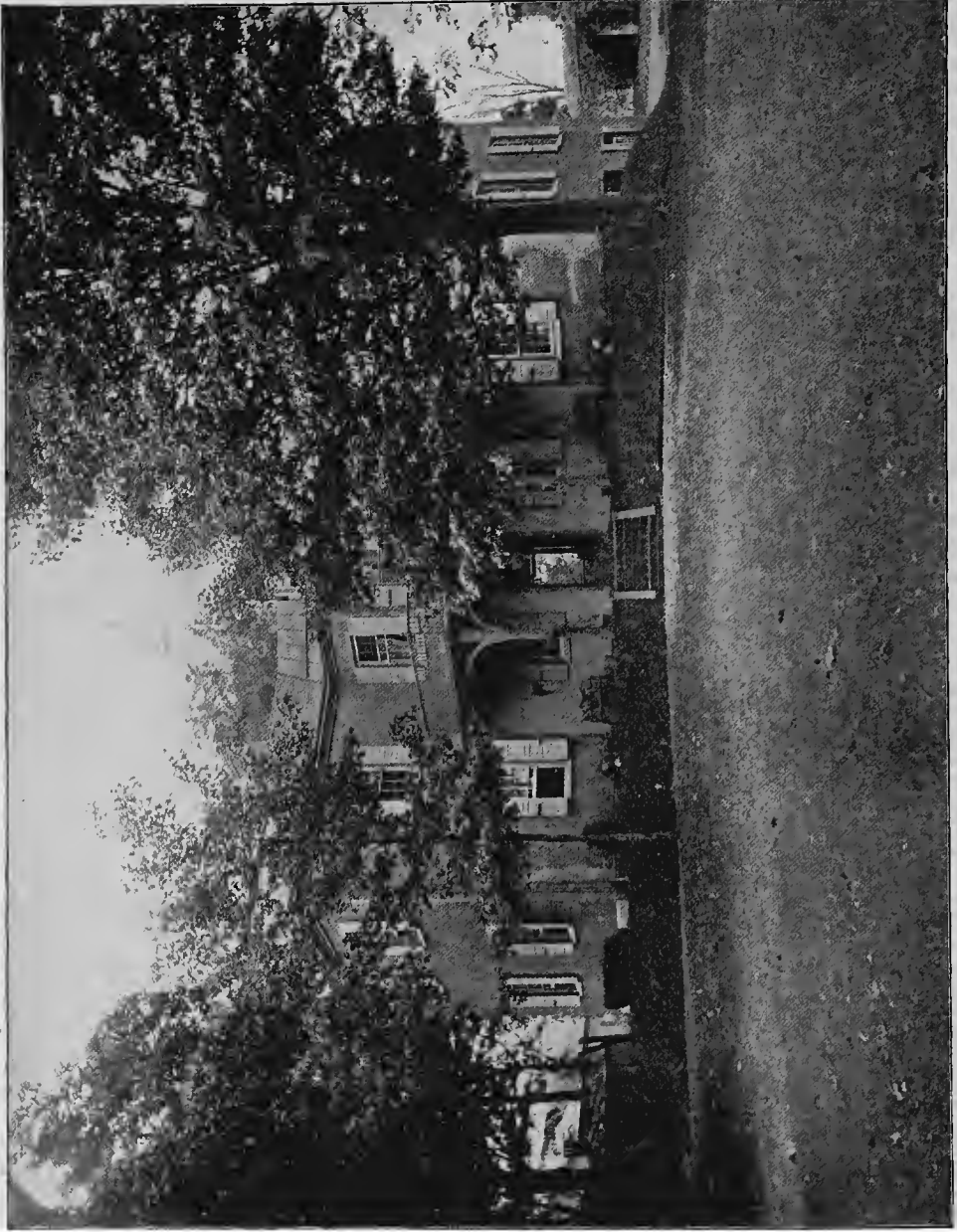
SOLEBURY BAPTIST CHURCH, BY REV. GEORGE H. LARISON, M. D.

At the foot of a hillock on the York Road, less than a mile east of Lahaska, early in the present century, lived a man by the name of Kenedy; consequently the beautiful gradual sloping rise of ground that the road passed over was called for a time Kenedy's Hill, and after his death Canada Hill. Near the top of this gradual slope stands the Solebury Baptist Church, with its cemetery skirting westerly from the meeting house down the slope along the turnpike, along which is a permanent stone enclosure. The church is built of stone with basement, and will seat near 300 people in the main audience room. It is in Solebury township, in consequence of which it took the name of the Solebury Baptist Church, and was erected there in the summer of 1842, about the time the church was constituted under the ministry of Rev. George Young. He was followed a half dozen years later by Rev. Mr. Walters, then by Rev. Messrs. Beardsley, Hallowell, Wright, King and Silas Livermore, whose death and removals left the church in an unself-supporting condition in 1865, and public worship was suspended till November, 1869, when George H. Larison, M. D., a practising physician of Lambertville, N. J., served the church as pastor in connection with his practice for a dozen years. In the second year of his ministry 68 persons were baptized into the fellowship of the church and a dozen more came in by letter, since which time the congregations have been larger with a good Sabbath School and other meetings, all kept up with interest.

Rev. George H. Larison's ministry was blessed with another revival about four years later and a large number again were added.

The Reading Association of Baptist Churches held their fifth annual meeting with this church in September, 1879, and was a large gathering. Rev. Chas. H. Thomas served the church for a year and was followed for over two years by Rev. C. T. Frame, and again for about two years by Rev. George H. Larison, who was followed by Rev. W. P. Hill a year and for the past year by Rev. John Huffnagle, the present incumbent. Under the early ministry of Dr. George H. Larison the house was remodeled. A new roof was put on and windows, pulpit, pews, &c., all were made new and it was heated from heaters in the basement.

The deacons of the church for the past twenty years were Henry Kooker, John Edwards, William Sands and William Naylor, with John Kooker church clerk and William Sands, Superintendent of the Sunday School.



CINTRA, THE RESIDENCE OF RICHARD ELIAS ELY.

Aquetong is the name of a post-office a half mile east of the church on the same road; the place was formerly called Paxson's Corners. The village contains about a dozen houses. The toll-gate of the turnpike is here. A good store has been kept for the past twenty years. Lime burning by Jesse Naylor, Esq., on an extensive scale, and the lime is of an excellent quality. On the north side of the road stands the old Paxson Mansion, a large stone structure erected about 1790, still in good state of preservation and occupied by Elias Paxson, Esq. On the road one-fourth mile, running north at right angles from the turnpike are the fine farm buildings and former home of ex-Sheriff James Wilkinson, now residing in Doylestown. This place was noted for its extensive lime burning for more than one hundred years. This tract of land on which the Solebury Baptist Church and the village of Aquetong now stands was an original property of eight hundred acres owned by Jacob Holcombe, a prominent preacher of the Friends meeting in Buckingham from about 1705 to 1740. He lived here, only a distance of a mile from the Buckingham Meeting House. He was one of the first members as he came to this place from Devonshire, Triverton, England, about 1700. He had other trades and was a brother of John Holcombe who lived four miles east on the New Jersey bank of the Delaware River with a landed property of over twelve hundred acres, all of which is yet in possession of his descendants. (See Holcombe Reunion papers, a gathering of 3,500 people at Mount Airy, N. J., August 11, 1887.)

Some notes concerning that devoted servant of Christ, Dr. Larison, who wrote the above sketch, will be found in the history of Buckingham Baptist Church in this volume.

I will add to Dr. Larison's narrative that Rev. John Huffnagle, M. D., was ordained in Solebury Baptist Church in May, A. D., 1888. He was born and grew to man's estate in this community, so that the neighborhood feels an interest in him. The *Lambertville Beacon* of May 18th, 1888, gives an account of the ordination.

NEW HOPE.

CINTRA.

Mr. Richard Elias Ely's beautiful dwelling in the borough of New Hope, on the hill west of the village, is on our right as we approach the town.

It was built about the year 1816 by William Maris, who at one time visited Cintra near Lisbon, the residence of the Kings of Portugal and from one of the wings of the palace obtained the design for his house.

In 1830 the property came into the possession of Richard Randolph, of Philadelphia, who in 1834 sold it to his brother-in-law, Elias Ely, father of the present owner.

The house was very substantially built with very thick walls, the divisions being 18 inches thick.

William Newbold Ely, son of Richard Elias Ely, is treasurer of the Girard Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust Company, of Philadelphia.

A good country walk leads from the town to Cintra, following the side of York Road from the built-up portion of the borough.

There is a porter's lodge at the entrance of Cintra.

The mansion is of an octagon shape. The lawn is like a carpet in its verdant smoothness, and hedges guard it on two sides, though a fence in front permits the occupants of Cintra to view the country.

The dining-room is a fine one, and all the rooms have high ceilings.

The high position, as is usual here, commands a good view.

Washington crossed the Delaware River at New Hope several times. Here were Well's Falls.

In A. D. 1798 the village is marked with the name of New Hope on the private map of Benjamin Parry. Perhaps the name was then changing. There is a portrait of Mr. Parry in Battle's History of Bucks County, (p. 16.)

One thousand acres of land here belonged anciently to Robert Heath, in A. D. 1700. There was a patent in 1710. This plantation included the Great Spring tract, on the stream where he agreed to erect a grist-mill. A mill was built in 1707, which was the first in that part of the country.

After the York and North Wales Roads were opened in 1730 there was a ferry from East Jersey to the Schuylkill route.

John Wells was the first ferryman; he probably settled here about 1715; the license from the Assembly was given in 1719. He had the ferry many years. He left his farm to William Kitchen, who was probably his son-in-law.

Joseph Wilkinson bought a mill-tract; he is supposed to have been the son of Sir George Wilkinson, the owner of the site of New Hope. There was a powder horn in the hands of Torbert Coryell with the tract and ferry-house delineated on it.

The property passed from Joseph Wilkinson to Joshua Vansant, and then to the late Lewis S. Coryell.

The Wilkinsons built a rolling-mill in New Hope, where the canal aqueduct crosses Great Spring Creek. The foundations were laid bare by a freshet in 1832.

The iron and ore were brought from Durham in boats.

Martin Coryell, of Lambertville, has brass button moulds bearing Joseph Wilkinson's name, dated 1778.

The term Coryell's Ferry was used for both Lambertville and New Hope as the ferry connected these places.

The bridge was built in 1816.

The water privileges from Great Spring made New Hope important for mills and forges.

There was a fulling-mill on the Heath tract in 1713.

The first saw-mill at New Hope dates back to about 1740.

Before 1745 Benjamin Comly built a forge on the stream.

Before 1770 Henry Dennis owned a forge above the village.

John Wilkinson built a forge at New Hope.

In 1771 Thomas Smith kept a store at, or near, New Hope. It is doubtful whether the name of the village came from Joseph Todd. The Hope Mills are said to have been burned, and rebuilt as the New Hope Mills. In 1800 the place was called New Hope, lately Coryell's Ferry. (See General Davis's History of Bucks County for facts here given.)

Davis's History gives the following particulars of the early history of New Hope.

In 1700 Robert Heath was granted 1000 acres covering where New Hope is now located. The patent is dated 1710. "The Great Spring tract" was a part of the purchase.

In 1753 Joseph Wilkinson, "supposed to have been the son of Sir George Wilkinson, owned the site of New Hope." Joshua Vansant and Lewis S. Coryell were successive owners.

Emanuel Coryell, was the first settler at Lambertville, opposite New Hope, in New Jersey. Coryell had a ferry. Joseph Lambert's family originated the name of the town. The lot for the Presbyterian Church and graveyard were given by Mr. Coryell.

Benjamin Canby had a forge at New Hope before 1745. "About 1767 Doctor Joseph Todd, a physician of some note," was at New Hope, then called Coryell's Ferry, from George Coryell who had the ferry on the Jersey side. He owned the Parry Mill. His son, Charles F., "came home from boarding school at Bustleton on Christmas day and saw the Continental troops march from New Hope to attack the Hessians at Trenton." He became a physician.

Martin Coryell said that when the grain and lumber mills were burned, which were called Hope Mills, new ones were built and called New Hope.

The ancient Parry family here is of Welsh descent. Bishop Richard Parry of St. Asaph, in the seventeenth century and Sir Love P. J. Parry, "who lost a leg at Waterloo, were of this family." Benjamin Parry was the founder of the family at New Hope in 1784. He bought the Todd property and was a great business man. His wife was Jane, daughter of Oliver Paxson. Mr. Parry had a scholarly and inventive mind.

Lewis S. Coryell deserves notice as a business leader at New Hope with Thomas Martin, his partner, in the lumber trade. He was a progressive and influential man and a friend of President Monroe. His wife was Mary Vansant of New Hope.

William Maris, of Philadelphia, improved the village, erecting the mansion of Richard Ely, the brick tavern and two factories for cotton and woolen manufactures. He also built "a cotton mill, a mile up the creek, now owned by Joshua Whitely."

Samuel Stockton was a notable resident here. In 1820-21 "Philip T. Tuckett and wife kept a boarding school in New Hope."

Joseph D. Murray came to New Hope from Edenton, N. C., in 1817, and aided the prosperity of the town. He had a store with George Bozman as partner, where his son William H. Murray afterward lived. He was also in the lumber business with Lewis S. Coryell. They were engaged in building the canal through New Hope.

An old house "at the head of Ferry Street, built by John Poor, the grandfather of the late Daniel Poor," is interesting. A stone house "on Bridge Street, above Dr. Foulke's, was built by George Ely, grandfather of Hiram Ely." A "pointed stone house on Ferry Street, by the canal, was built by Garret Meldrum before 1808, who kept a tavern in it soon after it was finished."

Davis says from the authority of one who saw it as a lad, that Washington tied his horse to a tree by the entrance to the Oliver Paxson house, Maple Grove, in 1778.

The Murray house was built in 1808 by Mr. Coolbaugh. Near the head of Ferry Street is an old frame house where R. Thornton, afterward Sheriff, kept store.

The New Hope Academy was preceded by another institution "of that name before 1831, when William H. Hough was the principal."

There were two flour mills, a cotton factory, a flax factory and an agricultural implement factory in New Hope and when General Davis wrote his history a chemical factory for calico colors was in preparation.

The Presbyterian Chapel was built in 1873. The post-office was established in 1805, when Charles Ross was post-master.

The site of the town is sloping to the river. Above the town is a fine view.

In the Revolution "Washington's army twice crossed the Delaware at New Hope, then Coryell's Ferry, and here was stationed a strong guard when the American Army held the west bank in December, 1776." Thus General Davis closes his account of this interesting village.

William Satterthwaite, in an early day, and Jerome Buck, Esq., now of New York, are rightly placed among Bucks County poets by General Davis.

George W. Huffnagle finds deserved notice in Battle's History. He was born in Philadelphia and lived for a time in Western Pennsylvania. He moved to New Hope in 1847, where he resided until his death. His wife was the daughter of Colonel Isaac Franks, of Germantown, a Revolutionary officer of distinction.

This gentleman had a brother named Charles who was surgeon of the ship "Star," from Philadelphia to Calcutta, in 1826, and was connected with a business house of importance in India, and was made Consul by President Polk in 1847 and continued by successive administrations till 1860. At the London Exhibition of 1851 he received two medals for the "best collection of

objects of art and industry of British India at the exhibition." He died in London in 1860.

Another brother named William K. was a civil engineer of note.

The first Burgess of this town was John C. Parry, a nephew of Benjamin Parry. He dwelt in the large double brick house on Bridge Street, between the bridge and the canal, on the north side, which in later years has had porches and a bay-window added to it. The brick has been tinted with a drab color. The lower portion of the mansion was the New Hope Delaware Bridge Company's Bank. They had another bank across the Delaware River, in Lambertville, New Jersey. William Maris was the president at one time, and Daniel Parry, a younger brother of Benjamin, was treasurer.

The old Delaware Division Canal, operated by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, runs from Easton to Bristol, and passes through New Hope.

The Paxson estate, called Maple Grove, covers several hundred acres in this vicinity.

Thomas Paxson was the original owner. He had eight sons, and left each one of them a good estate. One was at Paxson's Corner, another at Paxson's Island, and another at Limeport.

New Hope lies in Solebury township.

In Bridge Street, Dr. Richard C. Foulke occupies and owns the old stone rough-cast house, with its pleasant yard, west of the canal. This was Dr. Richard Corson's residence. It is an antique. This double house has a porch in front of it. Dr. Corson was a leading practitioner, and was of the family of Dr. Hiram Corson, of Norristown. The house has two fronts, one being on Ferry Street. Another physician of this name was Dr. Thomas Corson. A delegation of Free Masons from Trenton showed respect to his memory by making their annual visit to his grave in the cemetery at the Thompson Memorial Church, in May, '88, as noted in the *Lambertville Beacon*.

A noble old tree in a field at the junction of Ferry and Bridge Streets, on the north side of Old York Road, stretches out its arms, as if to implore a longer lease of life in the glorious sunlight, and the refreshing air, for it is already partly dead.

Washington passed this tree as he went to visit the Paxson family in the mansion-house in its rear.

MAPLE GROVE.

The avenue leading to Maple Grove Mansion is a noble one. The old trees cast a friendly shade, and the width of the avenue is comfortable, as we compare it with cramped modern lanes.

The house is on high ground, and commands a beautiful prospect on every side, embracing a long stretch up the Delaware River, and in New Jersey on its opposite side.

The old building has been modernized somewhat by the addition of a bay-window and piazza, and a balcony in the third story.

A gun club has a shooting gallery on a hillside, near the public school of New Hope, on Benjamin Parry's former estate.

The public school is built of stone, and is two stories in height; it is plastered, and dashed with pebbles. A bell-tower surmounts it to call the youngsters to work. This is also on the Benjamin Parry estate.

A public character deserves mention at New Hope. Henry Lee was a colored servant of the Parrys and Paxsons and Elys, said to have been about 103 years old. He died not long since. He was the bell-man to announce sales, and was a local wit, and had originality in his cries, drawing attention, and so making himself needful as a noted crier. In quiet New Hope he could obtain more notice than if he had been forced to shout among the famous criers in the crowded streets of London.

A Presbyterian Chapel is at the west end of Ferry Street. It is a wooden building.

Next is an old stone house which belonged to Major Edward Randolph, who was a patriot of the army of 1776, and commanded the outlying guard at the massacre of Paoli. His portrait is now in the rooms of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, in General Patterson's former mansion at Thirteenth and Locust Streets, Philadelphia.

Major Randolph lived in Philadelphia and had a country-seat at Eleventh and Master Streets, while his son George lived on Chestnut Street, below Thirteenth Street, and had a country-seat on Turner's Lane, east of Broad Street.

Major Randolph bought the New Hope house for his son, Doctor Charles Randolph, who occupied it and practised medicine.

It afterward became the property of Major Randolph's daughter, Mrs. Rachel Randolph Parry, as a part of her father's estate.

Ingham's Spring forms a creek which runs to the Delaware River through New Hope.

Two old stone factories stand on the bank where yarn has been spun, but of later years they have been used in making twine, and at present they are in the hands of parties from New York who make paper bags.

The company is called "The Universal Bag Company."

To the west is Whitely's Cotton Mill. Not far distant, on the opposite side of the road, is Evans's Flour Mill.

The country is rugged and wild between the mills. The whole region about New Hope is remarkably beautiful and picturesque.

Mr. Ely's property runs down to the pond.

On the south side of the pond a single rustic rail guards the road for some distance. The tinkling of a cow-bell makes the scene more rural.

Quarries are on the south side of the road.

This is styled "The Back Road" to the toll-gate through the borough.

The Roman Catholic Church of St. Martin of Tours stands on high ground in New Hope. It is a noble stone building with a spire.

Father Quinn is the worthy priest of this parish.

A cemetery, with its overstanding cross of wood, is near the church.

A parsonage was under construction at the time of my visit.

The canal was opened in 1831.

THE CHURCH OF ST. MARTIN OF TOURS.

This Roman Catholic Parish is described in Battle's History, to which Father Quinn referred me for information.

The parish was organized A. D., 1835, by the work of Rev. Henry Stommel, who bought six acres of ground for the Bishop. The corner-stone was laid by Fathers Stommel and Brady on the third of May, and service was held in July, while the dedication was celebrated in September. Archbishop Ryan officiated. Baptism and confirmation were administered and the Holy Eucharist was celebrated. There was a large congregation.

The church is a fine building of stone with sacristy. The tower rises to the height of about one hundred feet. There is a cemetery.

In 1886 Rev. Peter Quinn succeeded Father Stommel in the pastorate of this church and is still in charge.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHAPEL.

This is a neat frame building, erected in A. D., 1874-75, by the efforts of R. Randall Hoes, a graduate of Princeton College who was looking forward to the study of Theology.

The Lambertville Presbyterian Church had previously conducted the Sunday School and Rev. P. A. Studdiford occasionally preached, but the Rev. Dwight C. Hanna was in charge of the chapel when Battle's History was written, and this chapel was connected with the Thompson Memorial Church, of Solebury.

NEW HOPE M. E. CHURCH, BY REV. J. T. GRAY.

Early records are lost. Tradition says First Methodist Church in New Hope, built in 1846. The present church edifice of the same society in New Hope, built from '72 to '80. Corner stone laid October 1, 1872, Rev. D. W. Bartine officiating. Basement or lecture room dedicated on the 7th of June, 1884. Auditorium dedicated October 17, 1880.

The first Methodist society in New Hope consisted of the following members: Mrs. McCoy, Jane Vansant, Ann Hinkle, Elizabeth Hibbs, Elizabeth Sohens, Abraham Gerhart, Letitia Gerhart, Elizabeth Pyinger, Hannah Scarborough, Susan Scarborough.

Preachers in New Hope since the introduction of Methodism into the place: Rev. Messrs. Booring, David Bartine, James Hand, Wesley Bartin, Goentner, John Arthur, Peter Hallowell, Dallas D. Lore, John Ruth, J. W. McKasky, D. L. Patterson, Smith, Alfred Cookman, George Quigley, Jonathan Turner, John Edwards, Michael A. Day, John Donnelly, John A. Watson, W. B. Wood, Malan H. Sisty, Reuben Owen, Duberg, Henry Hickman, William J. Paxson, Christopher J. Crouch, Frank Egan, E. Berwis Samuel Irwin, Titlow, James Page, John L. Best, William Williams, Jacob Todd, James McCarter, John D. Curtis, Samuel R. Gillingham, Samuel Irwin, John W. Reed.

Since becoming a station the following preachers have been stationed at New Hope: William Mullin, Clement Frame, O. W. Landreth, Joseph Welsh, W. P. Howell, Leon Dobson, ——— Stephenson, N. D. McComas, J. P. Miller, J. Saunderlin, Amos Johnson, Silas Best, Garbutt Read, F. B. Lynch, William T. Magee, and the present incumbent, J. T. Gray.

The following is a list of the presiding elders who have been in charge of the district embracing New Hope: James Smith, Solomon Higgins, John Gary, James McFarland, J. P. Durbin, J. Castle, Joseph Mason, D. W. Bartine, William Cooper, Pennell Coomb, William B. Wood, John Chaplin, James Cunningham, Jacob Hinson, and S. W. Thomas.

The present structure is a fine stone edifice, with a seating capacity for about 500. The present membership numbers about 150.

The frame house on Front Street, next to William H. Murray's store, was built by John Beaumont in 1808, and Mr. Murray has lived there since 1817.

The old Parry mansion was three years in building.

The Paxsons of Maple Grove are described in *Battle's History*, (p. 1101). Thomas Paxson was the son of William and Abigail Pownall Paxson, and grandson of James and Jane Paxson, who came to America in 1682 from the County of Berks in England, and about 1763 this grandson bought Maple Grove from Richard Pike, of Cork, Ireland. The Paxson family are related to the Canbys, Watsons, Johnsons, Newbolds, Elys, Wilsons, Rhoads and the Taylor families. Oliver Paxson, who married Ruth Ann Ely, was the father of the present residents at Maple Grove.

A long, low, stone plastered house on Mechanic Street, near the Trenton River Road has been claimed to be the oldest house in the borough, but Maple Grove Mansion is older. The old house just mentioned is the Squire Vasant house.

The Squire was one of the earlier settlers of the town.

The building is now a tenement house. In re-roofing it several years ago rifle balls were found in the attic roof, said to have been fired by the British from the opposite hills on the Jersey shore.

The chimneys are of blue stone. The house is two stories high, and the children in the yard make a contrast in height which painters love in delineating dimensions, as we often see human figures introduced into paintings

of buildings, and they serve as a useful standard of comparison. The children furnish a further suggestion as to the old generations which have dwelt here and the new ones who now take their places.

The old gray stone house adjoining the canal, on Ferry Street, is one of the substantially built edifices of the olden time. It is owned by J. Patterson Smith.

The Logan House Hotel is constructed of stone covered with plaster. It is kept by Michael Van Hart, and is the oldest tavern now in the town that is still used as a hotel.

The hotels are headquarters for meetings of Horse Companies and Turnpike Companies.

The Delaware House at the western end of New Hope and Delaware Bridge is a brick building, erected more than half a century ago. A. J. Solomon is the inn keeper there.

Eastburn & Betts's Flour and Sawmills and Turning Factories are on the Ingham Spring Creek.

This wonderfully copious spring finds its outlet in the river at the Eastburn & Betts Factory, opposite the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's shops of the Belvidere Division.

The water view, with the opposite hills as a background, is remarkably beautiful.

An iron County bridge crosses the creek here. This is the only bridge that spans Ingham Creek.

An antique stone barn is a picturesque object just above the stream. It is an adjunct of the old Parry Mansion, which is on the opposite side of the road.

The front of the mansion is a well preserved picture of "ye olden time," being a representation of a good old fashioned architecture.

The lime of honest strength and the old workmen did their duty well.

The house was built in A. D., 1784, and has celebrated its centennial. It has always been in the Parry family.

The stone building is two stories in height. The front door is of a hospitable width to "welcome the coming guest." An old triangular wooden hood surmounts the door on its outer side. A window with small antique looking panes overtops the door to give light to the ancient hall, and small panes of glass are used throughout the house. The door and shutters are colored a dark green, giving a staid appearance befitting the old mansion.

A brass knocker still does its duty as an ornament and a remembrance of "Auld Lang Syne," but a modern bell assists its ancient friend in its work.

The ornamental stone window caps, with their massive key-stones, are worthy of notice.

A lower section of the building joins the main house as a wing.

One noble stone chimney remains at the lower gable. The upper one became insecure years ago and was replaced with brick.

A circular piece of marble under the chimney has the inscription, "Benj. Parry, A. D., 1784."

A circle of brown stone surrounds this inscribed marble and has the same massive keys which mark the front and side windows.

A wide modern piazza is in the rear of the house, extending its whole breadth.

Massive chimneys are characteristic of the mansion. The amount of stone used and the room occupied by them is simply wonderful.

The hinges of the front door are strap-hinges covering its whole width. They are heavy and rows of nails in the door indicate that at one time its inner side was coated with iron.

A large lock fitly guards the strong door.

The rear door of the hall is a counterpart of the front one, and the low, broad stairs with their fine old wood work and landings of English style, and the pleasant upper chambers combine to give dignity to a house which wears its years well, and seems proud of its ancient history.

The mansion is now occupied by Richard Randolph Parry and his family, and his brother Dr. George Randolph Parry.

The grandfather's clock on the stairs has ticked through the lives of generations. The furniture is ancient, suiting its surroundings. The stone partition of the added part covers perhaps ten feet in thickness, having been cut through for the purpose of connecting one portion of the dwelling with the other.

The wood paneling of the door, and the shutters, and the inner wood work are artistic, and show that the carpenters did not hasten their work.

The number of useful closets indicates an early planner who knew the needs of a household.

A beautiful Osage orange hedge, trimmed with care, bounds the lower part of the place, along Ingham Creek.

A high attic forms a third story, and this is surmounted by another attic.

Mr. Jacob F. Hill was the Chief Burgess of New Hope when these notes were taken.

New Hope was formerly ahead of Lambertville, which lies on the other side of the Delaware River, in New Jersey. It was thought that the site of Lambertville, under the hill, was not a good position for a town, but it has outstripped its neighbor. So Perth Amboy, N. J. has a charter a little older than New York, but New York outran it. The new railway may give renewed life to the place.

The Beaumont (Murray) house, opposite the Methodist Church, is an interesting building. Joseph D. Murray built it. He was from North Carolina.

The Eagle Fire Engine Company, on the north side of Bridge Street, occupy a building owned by the New Hope Delaware Bridge Company. It

is a flourishing association which has maintained its organization for many years, and has a steam fire engine.

Diagonally across the street, on a vacant lot of the Bridge Company, was a Friends' Meeting House, which was taken down some years since.

The officers of the New Hope and Delaware Bridge Company are Charles S. Atkinson, President; John S. Williams, Secretary and Treasurer; Directors: Charles Crook, James S. Studdiford, T. Eastburn, William H. Closson, Watson P. Magill, and Richard R. Parry.

In the issue of May 18th, 1888, the *Lambertville Beacon* said, "The New Hope Delaware Bridge Company is building a new toll-house on the Jersey end of the venerable old structure."

In walking over this bridge the views from the windows in the sides of the structure give beautiful pictures of land and water.

An interesting bit of local history concerning this section lies in the fact that an old family on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware River had a quit-rent, like those in Penn's day, on the Jersey side, above Lambertville, by which thirty-two shad per year were to be delivered; and this was faithfully kept up through the generations for one hundred years, when it expired by limitation.

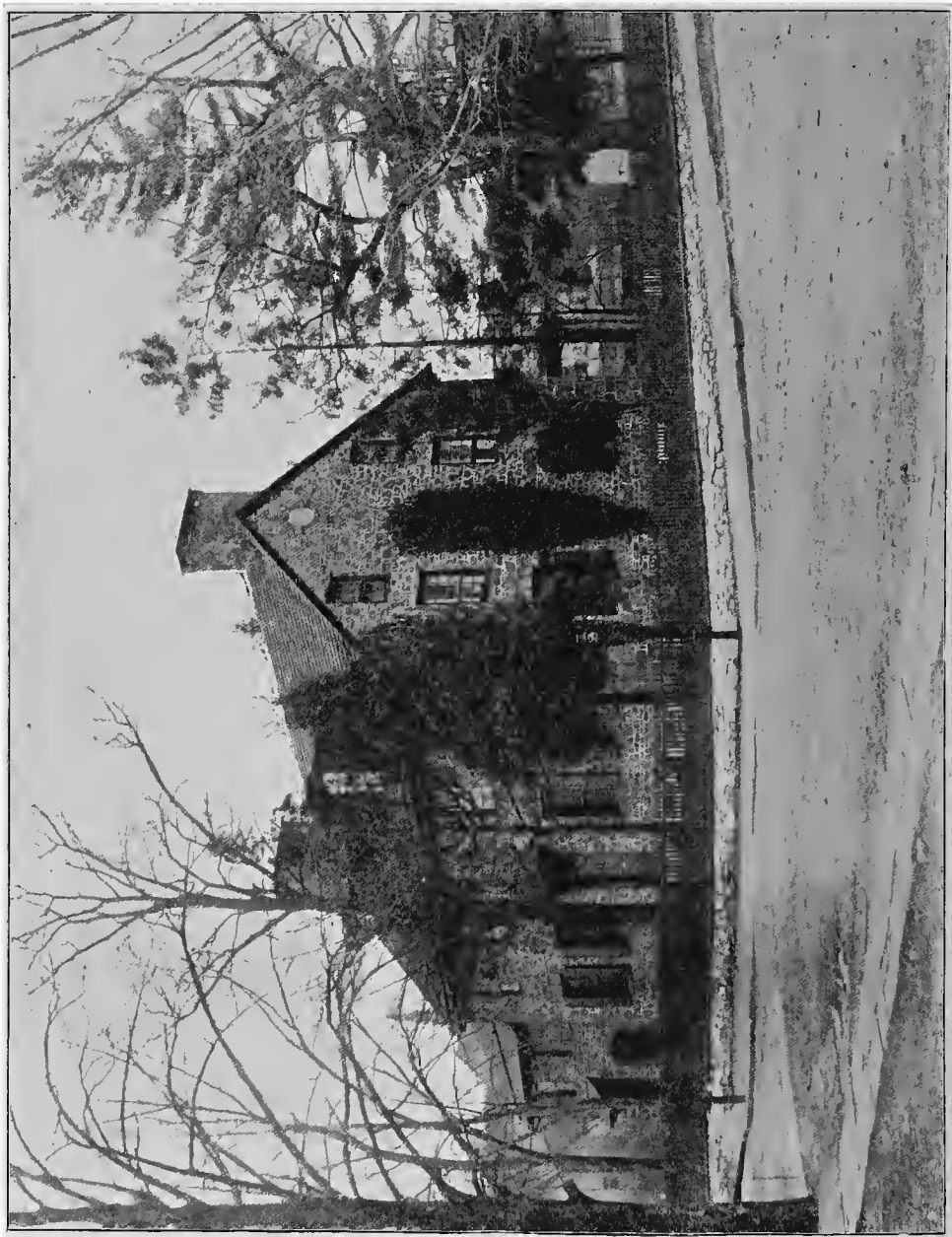
EARLY NOTES PERTAINING TO NEW HOPE, PENNA., "CORYELL'S FERRY" OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY RICHARD RANDOLPH PARRY.

New Hope, the terminus of the Old York Road, on the Delaware River, in Bucks County, is an ancient settlement known at the time of the Revolution as "Coryell's Ferry," a place of historic interest, and at that day of great strategic importance on account of its situation upon the main artery of travel between the cities of New York and Philadelphia, and at the ferry between the Pennsylvania and the New Jersey shores. At divers times, the Continental Army passed through what is now New Hope Borough, and detachments of troops were quartered in the village and surrounding neighborhood upon several occasions. Many of the letters of General Washington and other of his prominent officers, are dated at "Coryell's Ferry," (a name then applied to both sides of the Delaware River), and were sometimes written from camp in New Jersey, and at others from Pennsylvania. In 1776, upon the fall of "Fort Lee," Washington was obliged to leave New York to the enemy and retreating across New Jersey, established his headquarters at the "Falls of the Delaware," in Bucks County, stationing his troops at various points up the river in Pennsylvania as far as "Coryell's Ferry." That portion of the army at "Coryell's Ferry," (now New Hope), was under the command of General William Alexander, more commonly known as Lord Stirling, who threw up a

strong redoubt on top of the hill across the pond, in a south westerly direction from the old Parry Mansion, and once a part of that estate. The indentations can still be seen faintly outlined, but show more plainly from the New Jersey side of the river and extend back to the yellow school house since erected, well up the hill. Lord Stirling also had another redoubt thrown up on the Old York Road, at the corner of Bridge and Ferry Streets, opposite where the Presbyterian Chapel now stands, this with stockade intrenchments and batteries placed just above the ferry landing on the river bank north of the Old York Road, constituted the defences of New Hope in 1776, from what General Washington evidently anticipated an advance movement of a portion of the British Army at that time. The old hip roof house now being taken down to make way for the new residence of Mr. Phineas Slack, the present owner, is said to have been Lord Stirling's headquarters in New Hope, and the writer is informed by a gentleman whose recollection extends far back into the past, that when he was a boy it was always known as "The Old Fort," and stood directly opposite the long avenue leading into the Paxson estate. During the years of 1776, 1777 and 1778, the buff and blue uniforms of the Continental soldiers must have been familiar objects to the people of this section of Bucks County. General Benedict Arnold, the traitor, was at Coryell's Ferry on June 16, 1777, and wrote to General Washington from there, and on July 29, 1777, we find the honored and lamented Alexander Hamilton, then a captain of Artillery, who was killed by Aaron Burr in their memorable duel, writing to the Hon. Robert Morris from the same place. Colonel James Monroe, afterwards President of the United States, and other officers were quartered in the Neeley farm house below New Hope in December, 1776, and on the same farm is the grave of Captain James Moore of the New York artillery, which, remaining almost neglected for ninety years, was then newly repaired and fenced in by a costly iron railing through the efforts of a woman's loyal and loving heart, albeit a stranger: this lady was the sister of Major Robert N. Boyd of Solebury Township.

Although New Hope does not boast of many fine or beautiful buildings, yet there are several at least should be noted, and the first likely to attract the attention of a visitor entering the borough from the west by the Old York Road, would be the stone residence of Mr. William Eastburn on the left hand side of the road east of and beyond the toll-gate, the house being a modern one and built upon the site of an older one taken down a few years since to make room for the present structure. The wife of Mr. Eastburn was Miss Blackfan of the Blackfan family, cousins of William Penn, who was present at the marriage of her ancestor, Edward Blackfan, to Rebecca Crispin, in 1688, and signed the marriage certificate yet carefully preserved in the family and in the possession of Mrs. Eastburn's father, Mr. William Blackfan, of Solebury township. The large yellow mansion on the top of the hill, just beyond Mr. Eastburn's on the opposite side of the road, is named "Cintra," and is owned and occupied by Richard E. Ely, Esq., a sketch of which and picture will be



THE OLD PARRY MANSION, NEW HOPE BOROUGH, PA., ("CORYELL'S FERRY" OF THE REVOLUTION)
ERECTED FOR BENJAMIN PARRY, A. D. 1784.

found in another part of this volume. The "Old Hip Roof House," before mentioned, near the corner of Bridge and Ferry Streets and opposite "Maple Grove," the ancient and present home of the Paxson family, was one of the very oldest buildings in New Hope and was for several generations owned by the Poor family, having been built for John Poor, grandfather of the late Daniel Poor, who was the last owner of the name. "Maple Grove" and an account of the Paxson's appearing in another place, they need not be further noted here, excepting to mention that on this property stands the "Old Washington Tree," over one hundred and fifty years old, which was a favorite place of meeting of Generals Washington, Green and Lord Stirling, for consultation in 1776, and it is said that under this very tree they met and first planned the battle of Trenton. Within the borough limits the Old York Road is now known as Ferry Street, and on it, just below the junction with Bridge Street, is the large double stone mansion of the Foulke family, built in 1828 for Dr. Richard Corson, grandfather of Dr. Richard Corson Foulke, who, with his mother, (the widow of Dr. Charles Foulke,) and family now own and occupy it. The pointed double stone house on Ferry Street by the canal, was built before 1808 by Garret Meldrum, and was used by him for a tavern soon after it was finished. It is now owned and occupied by Mr. J. Patterson Smith whose father purchased it of the Neeley Family.

The Murray dwelling, on Main Street just north of Ferry Street, was built in 1808 by Mr. Coolbaugh, and became the home later on of Mr. Joseph D. Murray, the father of Mr. William Murray who now lives there. The oldest house in New Hope, is on Mechanic Street, a short distance west of Main Street, built by the Wilkinsons among the early settlers about the ferry, and was afterwards owned by Squire Joshua Vansant, the father of Mrs. Lewis S. Coryell; some years ago when renewing the roof, grape shot were found in the old one, supposed to have been fired during the Revolution from a British battery planted on the opposite hills; Lewis S. Coryell was an enterprising citizen and active in politics. In Davis' History of Bucks County he is spoken of as exercising large political influence, though never holding office, and as being a favorite with President Monroe, and a frequent visitor at the White House, while he occupied it. The residence of Mr. Coryell with its handsome grounds is still standing, on the west side of the Old Trenton or River road, south of the Iron Bridge. New Hope continued to be called Coryell's Ferry until about 1798, when it had been changed, as evidenced by an old map dated 1798, made for the late Benjamin Parry, Esq., and still hanging in the lower hall of the old Parry mansion where he lived and died. The site of New Hope in 1700 was covered by a grant to Robert Heath, to whom patent was issued February 11, 1710; soon after, the Old York Road was opened, and in 1730 the North Wales Road, thus making New Hope with its ferry an important point. The first ferryman appears to have been John Wells about the year 1715; and down to 1770, the place was called "Wells Ferry" after him; subsequently it was styled Coryell's Ferry, for Capt.

George Coryell, who held the ferry privileges, and lived on the Jersey side of the river. The Old York Road terminating at the extreme eastern end of Ferry Street was the starting point of the ferry for New Jersey in early times; and here close by the river's brink, still stands as a reminder of the past—but in a fast decaying state—the ivy crowned trunk of an ancient black walnut tree; which standing guard as it were, and sentry, has braved the storms of certainly a century and a half at least, and cannot exist many years longer; when it passes away, will have been removed one of the very earliest land marks of the borough. On Christmas Day 1776, Dr. Charles Todd of New Hope (then a young lad)—watching at the intersection of the Old York Road, and the Trenton or River Road, where the old Parry mansion stands—witnessed the Continental troops march around the corner into the Trenton Road, and down it with hurrying steps to a point a few miles below on the Delaware River, now known as Washington's Crossing, where passing over that night in boats, there collected for the purpose, they advanced early on the morning of the 26th, upon the city of Trenton; and surprising the Hessians, fought and won that famous engagement, which has passed into history as the "Battle of Trenton." The old Parry mansion referred to above, was no doubt in its day, one of the best built, and finest houses in that part of Bucks County: In Battle's History of Bucks County Pa., (pp. 531–32) a description of it is given, taken from a sketch in the *Bucks County Intelligencer* some years before, the article closing with the hope that no effort will be made to modernize the old home, but "that it will long remain what it now is, a true type of 18th century architecture." As viewed from the outside, this mansion presents a quiet and most dignified appearance, in keeping with the family for whom it was built; the quaint and handsome carved stone ornamentations over the windows, small window panes, pointed corners, and hoods, betoken its age, and are charmingly attractive. Over the front door remains the ancient bonnet or hood of our forefathers' day, beneath which is the massive old fashioned oaken door with its transverse panels, brass knocker, and cumbrous lock, and huge iron hinges which stretch across the whole width. This door opens into a wide wainscoted and paneled hall, running through the middle of the house, and dividing the long parlor upon one side, from the dining-room, and the parlor or sitting-room on the other; in these rooms, are yet preserved (and in daily use), the corner cupboards of a hundred years ago. The upper floors are approached by low broad steps, and half way up the stairs on the broad landing, stands in one corner—relic of a past age—the old eight day clock, which has ticked in and out the lives of so many of the family; and still showing upon its familiar face, the moon in all its phases. Five bed chambers, most of them communicating, upon the second floor, open out upon an upper hall, the full width of that beneath; the inside shutters over the house, both in the main building, and wing, are secured for the most part by long wooden bars, stretching across and fitting into the deep window frames. In most of these rooms may be seen great open mouthed



A BIT OF THE FRONT HALL, STAIRWAY AND LANDING, WITH ANCIENT HIGH
CLOCK AT "THE OLD PARRY MANSION," NEW HOPE, PA.

chimneys and fire places, the brick floors of which are painted in bright tile colors. Immense closets with brass door knobs, in one of these chambers fill up entirely one end of the room, taking several feet off its length; but compensating by the additional convenience afforded the family. The rooms and halls of this old mansion, contain much valued, handsome and ancient furniture, belonging to the family for several generations, much of it being elaborately carved in solid walnut and mahogany woods. Like the Potts house at Valley Forge, there is in one of the rooms on the first story a trap door in the floor leading into the cellar, which, in the writer's memory, was used as a wine cellar; but may possibly have been intended in earlier times, as a means of escape from sudden danger.

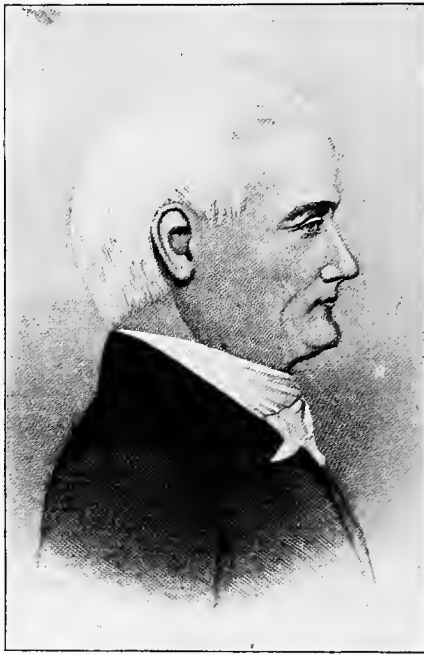
In the great attic overhead the children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren of the original owner have often played and wondered at the contents of numerous chests, high cases of drawers and boxes, since learned to have contained much linen, stuffs, and other articles of family value. And far up amid the rafters, a secret room, only reached by a long ladder, (always removed after each visit), afforded a safe hiding place for papers and such valued matter as seemed to require extra security and care in the time of the original owner, which was to his grandchildren of course a place of especial wonder, tintured perhaps somewhat with a species of fear. In the wing of the mansion still swings in a capacious fire place, an ancient iron crane with its outstretched arm, at rest, after a long term of service, much prized by the family and shown visitors as a curious relic. A huge bake oven of an early period, and no longer used, in the kitchen adjoining was torn out a few years ago for the lost space which was needed.

The old Parry mansion was erected in the year 1784 for Benjamin Parry, one of the early settlers of New Hope, (then Coryell's Ferry), who, having obtained from his father considerable means, became largely engaged in commercial enterprises of magnitude for that early day, both here and elsewhere, and for many years was a most prominent and influential man in this section. Much mention is made of Mr. Parry in both Davis's and Battle's Histories of Bucks County, Pennsylvania. Davis's History says of him at page 683, that he "was a man of considerable scientific attainment and varied and extensive reading, was public spirited and took deep interest in all that would improve his neighborhood or the County." An elaborately cut stone circle in the north gable end of the house, under the roof, bears a tablet inscribed: "Benjamin Parry, A. D., 1784." In 1787 he married Jane Paxson of Maple Grove, and brought her as a bride to his home where they both passed the remainder of their lives; and here in 1794 was born their eldest child and only son, the late Oliver Parry, Esq., whose son, Major Edward Randolph Parry of the United States Army, died at the old mansion in 1874 of disease brought on by hardships and exposure endured during the late terrible war. Major Parry received a brevet from Congress "for gallant services during the war," and died in his prime, aged only 42 years. Benjamin Parry, born March 1, 1757,

the father of Oliver Parry, was son of John Parry styled of Moorland Manor, born July 25, 1721, and who married, 1751, Margaret Tyson, daughter of Derick Tyson and grand-daughter of Renier Tyson, twice Burgess of Germantown Borough, where he settled in very early times. This John Parry was a son of Thomas and Jane Parry, Thomas Parry having been born in Caernarvonshire, North Wales, A. D., 1680, and coming to America when quite a young man, died in Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, in 1751; he was a large landholder, and is recorded as owning over one thousand acres of Land in Montgomery County; a part of this was the Moorland Manor tract owned later on by his son John. The old Parry mansion, built 1784, has never been out of the family and is now owned and occupied by Benjamin Parry's grandsons, Richard Randolph Parry and his brother Dr. George Randolph Parry. Of the male descendants of Benjamin Parry of the name in the next generation, Oliver Randolph Parry, born March 29, 1873, son of above Richard, is the only one living at the present (1892) time.

The large red house with its several additions on the back road, near Whiteley's Cotton Mill, and the Turnpike gate, as you enter New Hope, although off the York Road, should be mentioned in this chapter; it was for many years the residence of, and occupied by the late Hon. Charles Huffnagle, M. D., United States Minister to Calcutta, and contained a very valuable collection of curiosities, gathered by him, in the old world, and especially in India; many of these have been sold since his death, and have found their way into various private and public museums; formerly the house was often thrown open to visitors, and many interested persons availed themselves of the opportunity of seeing its treasures. Doctor Huffnagle died in London, England years since, as he was returning from America to Calcutta.

Many persons are unaware of the fact that numbers of the boats used by General Washington to cross the Delaware River on Christmas night, 1776, were collected at New Hope and kept concealed behind Malta Island, but such was the case; the procuring of them having been mainly entrusted to General Daniel Bray, then a young captain, who was familiar with every boat along the river for many miles. Lord Cornwallis being informed of what had been done, sent troops to what is now Lambertville, New Jersey, on the river opposite New Hope, to seize them, but the soldiers were apparently afraid to cross over in the face of the frowning batteries which were planted on the river's bank at New Hope. Malta Island at the time of the Revolution was densely wooded and therefore the boats floated down by night could not be seen by the British from the Jersey heights. The channel behind the Island having since filled up it is now practically main land. The present Union Mills are just north of the Island. Other boats were collected at Knowle's Cove above Washington's Crossing, but at what is now Taylorsville, Pennsylvania, (the place of crossing), there is said to have been but a single boat. The boats from New Hope, (Coryell's Ferry), were secretly dropped down the river on Christmas night and were utilized by



BENJAMIN PARRY,
Born March 1st, 1757. (See page 377.)

Washington in that memorable crossing, now known the world over in History, and made additionally famous, by the artist's brush. General Washington's headquarters at this period were in the old Keith mansion a few miles below New Hope, on the Brownsburg Road to the "The Eagle," a house built for William Keith in 1763, and still owned by the family. Charles Penrose Keith, Esq., author of "Keith's Provincial Councillors," and his brother Sidney Keith, both of the city of Philadelphia, are members of this family.

The New Hope Delaware Bridge Company has for more than eighty (80) years been a prominent feature in the history of this section of country, for a long time furnishing much of the currency in use, being a bank of issue as well as deposit, until wrecked by the bad management of William Maris, an early president of the Company. The first meeting held in connection with the bridge organization was at the tavern of Garrett Meldrum in New Hope, on September 25, 1811, at which a committee consisting of Benjamin Parry, Hon. Samuel D. Ingham and others were appointed to act, and Mr. Parry was made chairman of the committee. That they lost no time in so doing is shown by the fact of a charter being granted the Company by the State of New Jersey, January 23, 1812, which was formally concurred in by the State of Pennsylvania the same year, it being necessary to have the authority of both States. The bank bills are now very scarce; there is one, however, framed as a curiosity in the office of the Bridge Company at Lambertville, New Jersey. On March 15th, 1819, a dividend of three per cent. was declared on \$161,226.47, though it is not stated whether it was for the fiscal year or six months. The cost of the bridge was \$67,936.37 as stated in "Davis's History of Bucks County." In 1825 the Hon. Samuel D. Ingham, Secretary of the United States Treasury under President Jackson, was president of the Bridge Company. Benjamin Parry is conceded to have been the original promoter of the bridge enterprise, was the first person to sign the subscription list and was one of the first board of managers in 1812. His grandson, Richard Randolph Parry, is now (1892) president of Company, with the following Board of Directors; Charles Crook, T. T. Eastburn, W. H. Closson, James S. Studdiford, W. P. Magill, John S. Williams. The bridge has always shown good income earning capacity and the Company enjoys the highest credit, its securities commanding a handsome premium.

The Company's Bank was, in early days, in the large double brick building on Bridge Street, subsequently purchased by the late John C. Parry, the first Chief Burgess of New Hope, and now owned and occupied by J. Simpson Betts. Later on the business was conducted in Lambertville, N. J., with at one time, a branch in Jersey City, N. J. In 1841 a portion of the bridge on the Jersey side was swept away by flood, when Mr. William H. Murray of New Hope, made a narrow escape, having just crossed over a few moments before the span went down into the wild waters beneath.

A writer in the *Lambertville* (N. J.) *Beacon* in 1885, thus remarks: "Our few old people who remember the building of the bridge remember and talk of the event with a zeal that plainly shows the bridge was a glory of past years in this section, and that the Brooklyn Bridge of to-day, is in our admiration, what the New Hope Delaware Bridge was to our fathers and grand-fathers at the time of its building."

There are two Hotels in New Hope, both of which have been in existence for a long time, the oldest being the "Logan House," corner of Main and Ferry Sts., Michael Van Hart, Proprietor, who purchased it a number of years ago. Garret Meldrum is also said to have once kept it; and it is generally believed, that one end of the old building was formerly used as the Ferry House. A tall tin figure of the Indian Chief Logan, on top of a very high pole, until recent years, served the double purpose of a weather vane, and sign for the "Logan House."

The "Delaware House" on the corner of Main and Bridge Streets, A. J. Solomon, Proprietor, was built by William Maris, early in the present century, and like its competitor the "Logan House," is both roomy and comfortable, it is situated almost at the entrance of the New Hope Delaware Bridge. The old sign which swung in front of this Tavern for so many years, was painted by that somewhat famous Bucks County Artist, Edward Hicks, a near relative (and perhaps brother,) of Elias Hicks, the founder of the religious denomination, known as Hicksite Friends; this sign was taken down long since, and has disappeared. It is not unlikely that in the near future, coaching parties will find New Hope a convenient stopping place, being located midway between Philadelphia and Easton en route to the Delaware Water Gap, and for travellers bound for New York City, it is but an easy day's journey of thirty-four (34) miles only, by turnpike from Philadelphia, along the line of the historic Old York Road.

As a matter of record it may be well here to state that in the way of journalism, New Hope has had three newspapers, as below:

The New Hope Monitor, published in 1881, weekly, by A. T. Shampanore, discontinued.

The New Hope Express, published in 1885 by Charles Haigh, weekly, discontinued.

The New Hope News published weekly, Dr. R. B. Glasgow, editor, first issued in January, 1892, and still regularly continued.

The following are among the families now longest resident in New Hope and which have been identified with the place for generations: the Paxsons, Elys, Parrys, Foulkes, Murrays, Crooks, Lamberts, Stocktons, Sollidays, Scarboroughs, and perhaps a few others.

There are three places of public worship in New Hope, the frame Presbyterian Chapel on the Old York Road, heretofore mentioned; the Methodist Church solidly built in brown stone, on Main Street just north of the York Road; and the Roman Catholic Church, also substantially constructed of

stone, and standing well up the hill near the corner of Mechanic and New Streets.

Recently the steam cars of the Philadelphia & Reading Rail Road Company, have invaded this quiet old fashioned borough, and somewhat aroused it from its lethargy.

Looking backward through the vista of more than a century it seems difficult to realize, that the village, and the now peaceful highways about us, once resounded with the bustle of war, and the frequent tramp of armed men, as our patriot sires *hurried forward* to do battle for their country, or *fell back* in the sadder marches of retreat. The years have come and the years have gone since the days of Revolution, bringing with them many changes; but the old settlement at Coryell's still remains, nestling close beside the noble river, at the ferry, which our forefathers defended in the grand old heroic days.

MAPLE GROVE.

An article entitled Maple Grove, by Richard Randolph Parry, signed "AR," appeared in the *Bucks County Intelligencer*, of May 8, A. D. 1880.

On the right of Old York Road in leaving New Hope for Doylestown the old mansion of "Maple Grove" is seen. An old plan of New Hope in A. D. 1798 marks this place No. 29, calling it "Oliver Paxson's house." He lived here before the Revolution. He was the son of Thomas and Jane Canby Paxson, and inherited the property from his father. One of his brothers was named Isaiah and he is remembered in the name of Paxson's Island in the Delaware River, between Centre Bridge and Lumberton.

Another brother named Timothy was a noted merchant of Philadelphia, and an executor of Stephen Girard's will.

Maple Grove embraces 260 acres of good farm land, and besides the mansion there is a good sized farm house of stone, a coachman's house, barns and stables. It has always been "a goodly estate."

The mansion was originally built in old style, being a double stone house, two stories high, surmounted by attics. The front door introduced the visitor into a spacious hall. Rooms opened on each side. The windows were filled with small, old-fashioned panes of glass.

Much of the old building remains, but several years ago a part of it was demolished, and the house was modernized by the great-grandchildren of Oliver Paxson, who were the heirs of Elias Ely, Esq., who had owned it.

It has now a fine appearance.

Many of the trees which adorn the avenue were planted by Elias Ely. He died here on the 15th of February, A. D. 1836, at the age of forty, and was interred in the Friends' burying ground of Solebury.

Davis's History of Bucks County, (p. 687), states that the precise age of the mansion is unknown, although it was "built for Oliver Paxson, great-

uncle of the late occupant, Oliver Paxson." The last named gentleman died on February 17, A. D. 1876.

In the Revolution General Washington and Lady Washington occupied the mansion for a time.

Davis's History says that General Washington tied his horse to the large old tree, which yet stands near the end of the lane, when his army was passing over the river at Coryell's Ferry in 1778. This place is now called New Hope.

Oliver Paxson was prominent among the Friends. He was just in his business, as is the characteristic of that society.

He was liberal in judging others. One of his granddaughters gave an anecdote illustrating this.

Opposite the lane of Maple Grove still stands an old frame house, with a hip roof, where lived a worthy pair bearing the names of John and Jane Poor. Mrs. Poor was distinguished in the vicinity for her humble, pious and virtuous Christian life. These people were Presbyterians, and were friends of the Paxsons, who had a great regard for them. Oliver Paxson often spent hours in friendly conversation with this family. Some one asked him why he did not strive to bring Jane Poor into the belief of the Friends; he answered: "Let her alone, I am not sure but that her chances for the Kingdom of Heaven, are far better than mine."

Oliver Paxson's first wife was Ruth Watson.

Of their three children, Henry is supposed to have died in childhood. Jane married Benjamin Parry, on the 4th of November A. D. 1787. Ruth married Hugh Ely. She died on the 18th of March, A. D. 1851, aged 83.

Mrs Ruth Watson Paxson died on the 16th of September, 1774, aged 34, and was buried in the Friends' Buckingham burial ground.

Oliver Paxson's second wife bore the same faithful name Ruth, her family name being Johnson. She lived several years after her husband's death, and died in Philadelphia in 1817.

Benjamin Parry and Hugh Ely, the sons-in-law of Oliver Paxson, were his executors.

HISTORICAL ARTICLES.

In the *Bucks County Intelligencer* in 1873 a series of interesting articles on the history of regions in Bucks County appeared from the pen of the excellent local historian William J. Buck. To those entitled "The Cuttalossa" is prefixed the following from John G. Whittier, who had sojourned near the stream: "I remember well the little river, the woodlands, meadows and the junction of the Cuttalossa with the Delaware."

The connection of the poet with the beautiful stream gives it a new interest, as a following extract from Washington Irving speaks of the charm of "every place immortalized by the poet."

Whittier in 1839 and 1840 was for a time in a farm house, now the property of Watson Scarborough about a half mile from the Cuttallossa not far from Lumberton. He used at this time to go to Lumberville to get his mail. He was then thirty-two years old. He was fond of garden work and mingled labor and study.

Joseph Healy owned the farm on which the poet resided. His wife, Rachael, was the daughter of Edward P. Little, a Massachusetts Congressman.

The poem on Indian Corn quoted by Mr. Buck shows how a poet who had wielded the hoe loved it. We add a verse:

“ All through the long bright days of June,
Its leaves grow green and fair,
And waved in hot midsummer's noon
Its soft and yellow hair.”

Mr. Healy, who was from Massachusetts, published the *Pennsylvania Freeman*, and he employed Mr. Whittier to edit it.

Buck gives a most interesting extract in No. XX of his series from the native poet Kenderdine, entitled “Kept In,” in which the musings are described of a boy kept in at noon-time while birds sing and boys play outside, and his beloved Martha Jane enjoys herself without, while he suffers within for having sent her a message in school.

“Buckwampum” is the title of an article, being the Indian name of a hill in Springfield township northeast of Bursonville, near the line of Durham.

William J. Buck's History of Bucks County is a pamphlet which was published in Doylestown, in 1855. To it is appended the history of the township of Wrightstown, by Charles W. Smith, M. D.

Mr. Buck's articles had been printed in the *Bucks County Intelligencer*, which was conducted by John S. Brown, and copies were struck off in pamphlet form, as their interest demanded it.

On page 35 of this volume we learn that Benedict Arnold was stationed at Coryell's Ferry, now New Hope, with his command. He and General Potter examined the fords from Trenton to Coryell's, and Arnold reported to President Wharton, April 2, 1777.

Daniel Longstreth, who wrote a memoir of John Fitch, was a descendant of Bartholomew Longstreth, a settler of 1699 in Warminster, near Johnsville, as is noted in the above named history.

In 1845 Samuel Hart wrote a communication to the Historical Society, saying that from 50 to 55 years before on his father's farm, on the Old York Road, 21 miles from Philadelphia, briars, weeds, bushes and trees could be viewed on surrounding farms. Cultivation was carelessly performed. The people were hospitable and affectionate. This communication is noticed in Buck's History of Bucks County. Things are changed now, as smiling and well-tilled farms meet the eye of the traveller on every side.

In Dr. Charles W. Smith's History of the Township of Wrightstown appended to Buck's History, we find it stated that John Chapman, the first settler in Wrightstown, died in 1694, and was buried in the "Park," in the old graveyard, "west of Pennsville." His wife Jane was buried near him, in 1699.

"The following epitaph on John Chapman, the elder, is in the handwriting of his son, Joseph Chapman :

'Behold John Chapman, that Christian man who first began
To settle in this town,
From worldly care and doubtful fears, and Satan's snares,
Is here laid down ;
His soul doth rise, above the skies, in Paradise,
There to wear a lasting crown.'

The following is from the *Bucks County or Doylestown Intelligencer* founded by Asher Miner in 1804, now edited by Alfred Paschall & Co. The date of this publication is September 13, 1889.

FROM AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

HINTS AND SCRAPS—EASY OBSERVATIONS HERE AND THERE—FILLING BLANKS
AS IT WERE.

To the Editor of the Intelligencer:

A great variety and intensity of employment, for a man of my age, has prevented me from keeping *pari passu* with the correspondence which has appeared in the *Intelligencer*, pending and following my two-column screed of some three months ago. I have wanted to pay my regards to my dear old friend, W. M. L., or rather to a few of his observations, and I have also wanted to *conclude* my observations in reference to my late hasty visit to my native County. If now indulged I will proceed to do so.

In the latter part of that beautiful *First-day*, in early summer, William and I, in his comfortable conveyance, left my Cousin Paxson's for a drive back to Doylestown through some of my youthful haunts in the upper part of Buckingham. We went up the Street Road from Greenville, past the former residence of Surveyor John Watson, so-called, who, in my memory, was a walking encyclopædia of literature, history and anecdote in 1823-28, with whose "first family" I was acquainted individually, whose second marriage I well remember and whose daughter and son by that marriage I well knew of erst. One of his older daughters by his wife, Euphemia, *nee* Ingham, was a namesake and maid of my grandmother Ely, and lived with her at our house in Lahaska Valley, where her father paid almost weekly visits and entertained the family with his instructive remarks. I remember well when John Watson built a frame shop on the roadside opposite his own

residence and established in it Alexander Johnson Case, as a most excellent and acceptable neighborhood shoemaker, who afterwards purchased land on the Old York Road, erected a residence and shop of his own, married one of the beautiful Carver girls at Milton, (now Carversville) and begat sons and daughters—as one of your own prominent citizens can testify.

Leaving the Watson premises, we noticed a field on the right hand side of the road, which in my boyhood was a part of the William Williams place. In that field, over sixty years ago, I saw the ground thrown up, over a considerable space, wood placed in and covered with earth, when the fuel was fired like a charcoal pit, and the earth by which it was covered baked in order to kill the Canada thistle. I do not remember whether the experiment succeeded. Next, as we progressed northward, we saw the Charles Parry place, since owned and occupied by Joseph Fell, beyond which we discerned the Williams and Paxson houses, memorable for the worth of those who occupied them in days “Lang Syne.”

I wrote the reminiscences, “Sixty Years Ago,” for your papers, in 1873, Thomas Paxson, was then living. Benjamin White was once an eminent preacher among the Friends of whom I spoke.

I wish some one would write for your paper a concise and full description of the geology and topography of Buckingham township. It would be very acceptable to old residents. Now the limestone formation of the valley proper to the flat clay lands in the vicinity of Mechanicsville—the old “Halifax”—is a sudden change. But the granite (I suppose) rocks abundant in the “Joshua Beans” field, near old Tyro Hall, have generally disappeared, I believe; probably as the effect of good farming, while the school itself has been moved bodily half a mile up the road. In fact, the former “Town Den” above the school house, which in my boyhood was sheltered by a wood on the left—the highway being on the right—and which was kept smooth and bare by the daily games, is now actually occupied by dwelling houses—as though there was not room to live outside of the limits of the “twinkling footsteps” of late generations. Even on the roadside below the old school house are erected at least two separate “homes,” rendered necessary, I presume, by the natural increase of population. Is there not some consolation in Byron’s wild lines:

“Man marks the earth with ruin: his control
Ends with the shore.”

Those who have cultivated a regard for forestry would see many occasions for regret in the sequestration of woods in Buckingham during the passing century. An old shady walk by the brookside, to and from school, by “Little” Josh Gilbert’s, Sammy Gilbert’s, Rowland Ellis’, and the Andersons’ has been greatly stripped.

I attended Tyro Hall School under the tutelage of John Gillingham and John P. Thornton, at times, in 1819-27, and there commenced the study of

English grammar—Comly's—January 26, 1826, as appears from an inscription in the book itself. John Gillingham, a great uncle of the late J. Gillingham Fell, I believe, was the best teacher of the old (King Solomon) school who ever taught at Tyro. He was as thorough in his inculcations as in his discipline. John P. Thornton, educated at John Gummere's school in Bushington was a good classical and mathematical scholar for his day and enjoyed the respect and affection of his scholars, who strove by good conduct to merit his approving smiles. Joseph S. Large and Joseph Fell afterward taught in the old house, but since my time. By the recent death of Charles P. Large, James C. Iden and Harvey Shaw, as far as I know, I am left the last survivor of the boys of my time at old Tyro, though there may be one or two others.

On the left hand side of the road from Greenville to old Tyro Hall the landscape has but little changed in sixty years, save in regard to loss of woods. The farms occupied in my boyhood by Large, Anderson, Ellis and Gilbert families, seen near and in the distance, have a "natural" and familiar appearance, awakening precious memories. Later occupancy may have blotted from the recollection of many who now see them daily, even the names of the old time owners, but those who have read the history of Bryn Mawr will not soon forget the name of the venerable Rowland Ellis, the "Welsh Quaker Preacher," who founded that beautiful seat, and whose namesake and descendant once owned and dwelt upon one of the beautiful places I now allude to—that is, in the first quarter of the present century.

Proceeding toward the "Mud Lane," by which we approached Mechanicsville, we passed the William Gillingham place, whose fine apple orchard, cider press and watermelon patches were daily observed and occasionally enjoyed on my way to and from school, after my father bought a farm at Halifax and removed to that place in 1818. This village, so much improved, has been completely transformed of late years through the energy and enterprise, or more probably genius, of my excellent cousin, Samuel Wilson, the well known seedman of Bucks County. My friend W. M. L., was kindly conveying me to the house of this dear relative and his pleasant family, where we enjoyed their hospitality and a cursory examination of the plantation, greenhouses and conservatories of this extensive establishment. No scene familiar in my earlier boyhood has been more improved than the Wilson ground about Mechanicsville. The sparse village of 1820-25 has become a considerable town. My maternal grandfather's place, occupied as a farm since 1700 at least, and on which buildings are yet standing, erected in the first quarter of the last century, which farm I knew in 1819 or earlier, from the fine old chestnut trees in the lane, the early cherries, "the orchard and meadow," is now a carefully cultivated garden, devoted by an accomplished master of his profession to the growth of plants, seeds and other seminal principles of almost every thing "green" that can be named. This place is as well worthy of a visit and of examination by the curious travelers and sight-seers as any locality or object I know of in old Bucks County. Like

Bartram, Henderson and other veteran seed and plant growers Samuel Wilson has added greatly to the character of his profession in my native State.

My friend W. M. L., whose lucubrations occasionally appear in your esteemed journal, has paid a deserved compliment to my cousin and his interesting family for their hospitality. Old as I am, I hope to live long enough to test it again, for I fear my cousin Samuel, who has done so much, is even a wiser man than I am, and may not give me an opportunity to return in kind.

Leaving Mechanicsville in the mellow light of evening we drove to Doylestown via the old George Burgess, William Watson, Sands' Corner and Robert Shaw places, whose owners were active men in 1825. We passed Church's school house and Seneca Fell's and reached "Chestnut Grove" in the early evening, (calling up all the way the ghosts of the past.) Nowhere on the road have greater changes been wrought or improvements made than in the last named place, where my good old friend W. M. L. now resides, which I knew in my boyhood as one of the poorest and least inviting spots in the county; now a beautiful, valuable and highly cultivated farm with spacious and elegant buildings. Thus at Doylestown ended the day's excursion.

We are informed that the "Old Correspondent" was Seneca W. Ely, one of the editors of the *Cincinnati Commercial Gazette*. The author of this volume would add that "W. M. L." is William M. Large, who wrote him in 1892 that he had "reached the 81st milestone in the race of life." He replied to my request for notes from him: "When my eyes were good I loved to scribble, and particularly so if I thought it tended to the entertainment of the public." He commends General Davis as "an acknowledged historian."

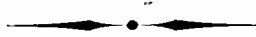
A series of interesting articles from the pen of that excellent local historian, J. S. Williams, of New Hope, appeared in *The Doylestown Intelligencer*, edited by the Paschall Brothers, in February and March, 1888. The author of this volume had expected to insert them here, but space forbids. The local historians of the upper part of Bucks County have matter enough to make another volume and would be doing a good work in thus collecting and preserving it.



FOX * CHASE

AND

VICINITY.



BY

REV. S. F. HOTCHKIN,

1892.



The Pennypack Creek is the connecting link between Old York Road, Fox Chase and Bustleton. A bridge at Hatboro spans the winding stream. A pleasant walk of a few miles over the hills brings the pedestrian to Huntingdon Valley, a little above Fox Chase on the Second Street Turnpike, near where our notes touch, as Moredun is just below the village. The Big Rock on the Walton farm near Fenton Station, named for the Fenton farm (now Walnut Hill Station), is a wonderful natural curiosity. It is a hill in itself, requiring much climbing, but commanding a beautiful view of the Creek and farm lands about it. A level plain among the trees above makes a nice table for picnics, and a little cave below is said to have sheltered cattle hidden by the Americans in the Revolution, for fear of seizure by British soldiers, though not many animals could have stood there. Boys now delight to make a fire in the open cave. Above Mr. Ely's residence, the late Newberry Allen Smith's fine place, now occupied by his son-in-law, Mr. Harvey, is close at hand, and the Lippincott place is near it, and the Barnsley farm is almost opposite.

Huntingdon Valley, named after the pious and generous English Countess of Huntingdon, has a Presbyterian and Methodist Church and an Odd Fellows' Hall. Walton's old grist-mill is historic, and Alwick Grove picnic grounds, connected with the property, are romantic and beautiful, running along the waterside. The Newtown Railroad passes through them, and a new depot takes the place of the old one at Huntingdon Valley, and the Bound Brook Route, or North Penn Railway, has also a good brick station, called Beth Ayres, in memory of Elizabeth Ayres, of the family of Franklin Comly, a former President of the North Penn Railway, whose relatives lived in this section. A country hotel is near the depot, and the Lady Washington Hotel, above, is ancient, and there is a tradition that General Washington's wife once stopped there.

The electric light is now introduced in this village. Edward H. Burling's residence is on a hill which commands a fine view.

Monroe Willard's fine stone house, and those of Harrison Woodward, Esq., and John Kinzey are noteworthy, and quite a number of new buildings have arisen of late. The Ayres farm is in the central part of the village.

Hallowell's old mill is below the lower hotel.

The farms of Henry Stout, Croasdale Knight and Thomas Jackson were above the village.

Dr. Bellows and Dr. J. R. Robinson are practising physicians in this village.

MOREDUN.

This name, meaning a great hill, suggested by Sir Walter Scott's works, is fitly applied to the beautiful eminence at Walnut Hill Station, on the Newtown Railroad, about a mile and a half north of Fox Chase.

Samuel W. Haines, a Philadelphia merchant, bought this property of the Fire Association of Philadelphia, though it had at one time belonged to his father, John T. Haines.

In 1890 the colonial house, showing the pointed local stone from the property and shingle work in an attractive manner, is noticeable as one drives along Moredun Avenue.

Hazlehurst & Huckel were the architects, and the dwelling was erected under the supervision of the owner.

The building is finished in hard wood throughout, cherry, oak and chestnut varying the work. Steam heat by indirect radiation is employed, and gas is made on the premises.

An elevated drive-way, curbed with stone, leads to the mansion, and very massive and striking gate-posts are at the entrance on the avenue.

A summer-house adorns the front lawn.

The property borders on the picturesque Pennypack Creek for about fifteen hundred feet.

The view of hill and woodland from the piazza is remarkably striking and beautiful, and the "Big Rock" is close at hand to add its charm to the scenery.

Thomas H. Wilson, a large woolen manufacturer of Philadelphia, has bought a part of this property and intends to build in the near future, on the hill opposite, at the intersection of Pine Road and Moredun Avenue.

SMITH HARPER'S MANUFACTORY.

At Harper Station, on the Newtown Railroad, are the Fox Chase Works, which manufacture Garden Rakes, Hoes, Pumps and Water Engines. This mill lies on Spring Valley Creek, a branch of the Pennypack. William Harper, father of Smith Harper, was the former owner. The property includes the site of the ancient Roberts' grist-mill, worked by Lewis Roberts previous to 1780. A spring-house is now on the site of the mill. In later time a larger mill was used by Nathan Bunker.

The farm is called Spring Valley Farm.

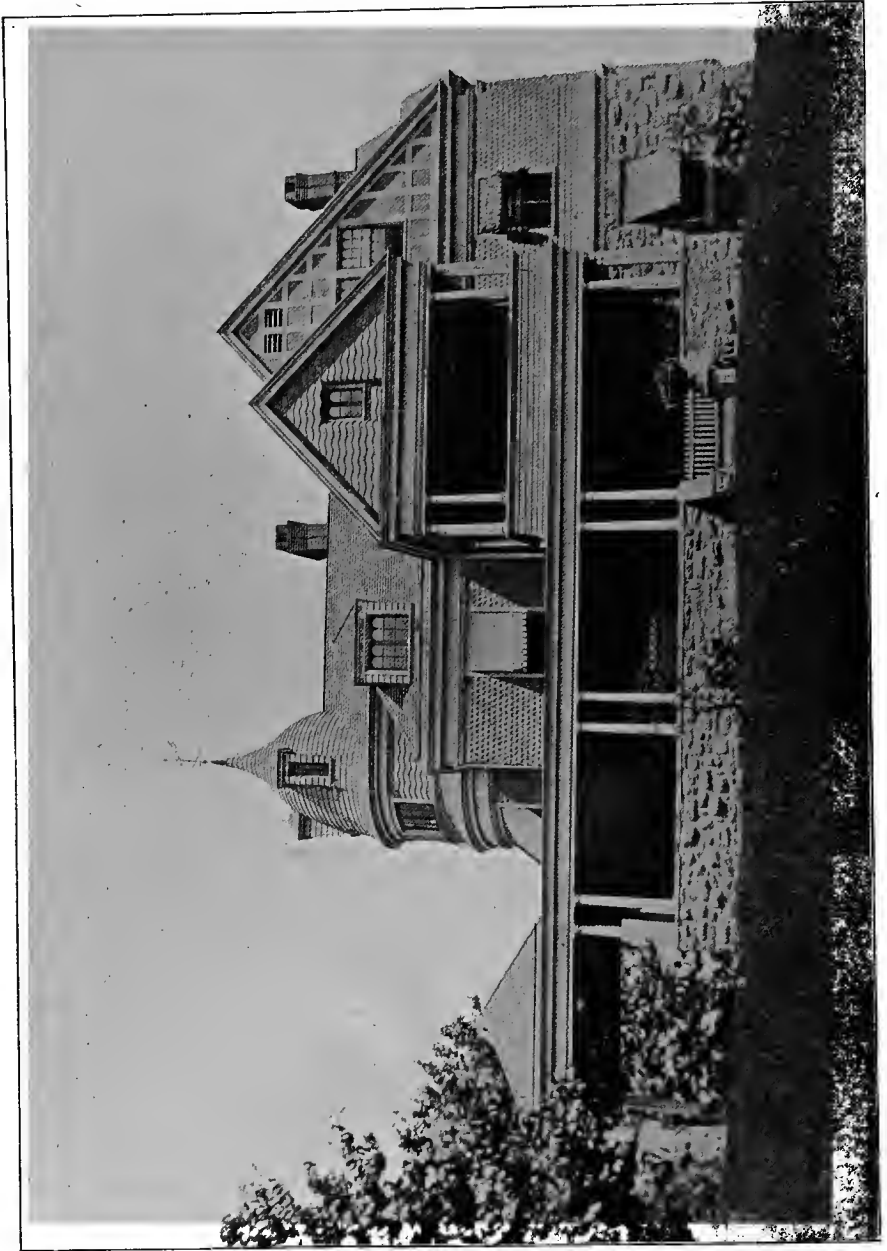
The present residence of stone was built about twelve years ago. Jacob Mattis was the architect and builder.

The position is a remarkably fine one, as the elevation gives a pleasant view of the lakes below and the surrounding hills and trees. The country is rugged and broken, affording a beautiful landscape.

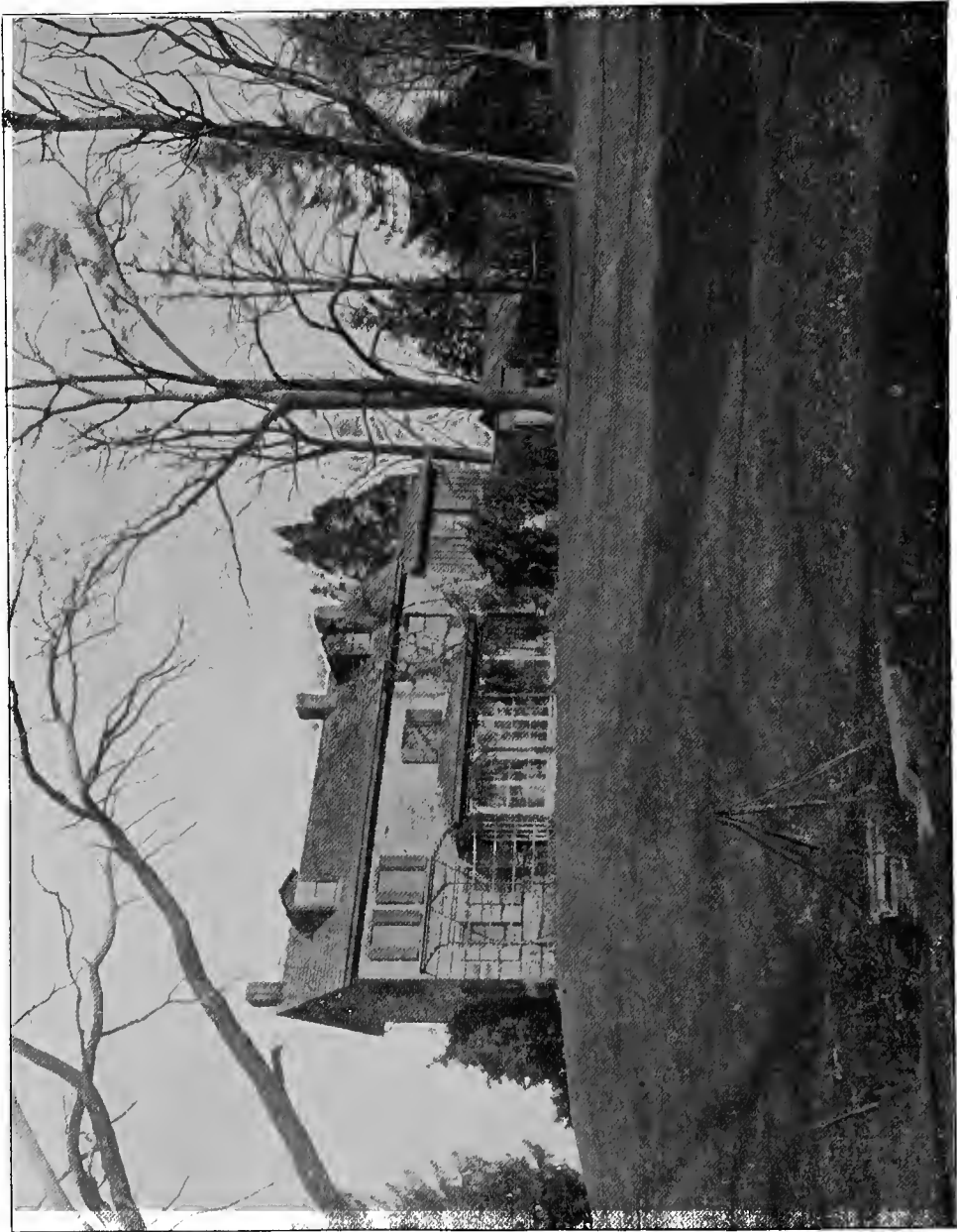
Saw Mill School House surmounts the hill near by, on the Second Street Pike, and a flag waving there the other day from a high pole told of the loyalty of Young America.

The Abraham Blake farm, long in the hands of that family, and joining Smith Harper's place, has been purchased by Mr. Harper.

The farm where resided the late Charles Linton, divided by Newtown Railway near Harper's Station, was the property of Isaiah Waterman, and was heired by his daughter, Mrs. Linton. It has lately been bought by a syndicate. The same syndicate has bought "Stanley," one of the old Wistar places.



RESIDENCE OF MR. SAMUEL W. HAINES.



RESIDENCE OF MR. JOHN PEMBERTON NEWBOLD.

Anthony Livezey's old farm, which joins Smith Harper's property, has been bought by Smith Harper. Thomas Yerkes formerly owned this place. Anthony Livezey was his son-in-law.

The place on Shady Lane owned by Samuel M. Jarrett and occupied by his son Charles was Joel Cadwalader's property.

The Craig Lippincott place was owned by William T. Morrison. After his death it was bought by Mr. Lippincott, who built the striking mansion in 1889. William T. Decker was the architect. Rea & Riley were the builders.

There was an old forge-mill on this property, where iron was forged generations ago, and the pits and excavated ground show remains of the ancient work.

The property belonged in earlier days to Lewis Roberts and his father, John Roberts.

I am indebted to Abel S. Roberts for local information here. He has a pleasant farm on the Second Street Pike, near the Harper Mills.

The farm of Samuel M. Jarrett contains one of the oldest farm-houses in the neighborhood.

Joseph Waterman owned the place in former days. The lawn extends beautifully along Shady Lane and Second Street Pike, and a picturesque spring-house is in the front of the property. An old log-house preceded the stone dwelling. It stood just in front of the present house, and a log barn was destroyed twenty-three years ago. So the old relics vanish.

Mrs. Jarrett was a daughter of Joseph Waterman.

The farm-house is roomy and comfortable. Its location on the hillside is attractive.

The farm contains one hundred and twenty acres.

AIRY HILL.

This farm is now the home of Joshua Longstreth, a descendant of Bartholomew Longstreth, who married Ann Dawson, as narrated in the sketch of Hatboro, as given in this volume.

Charles C. Dawson compiled a large volume on the family records of this family.

Evan Morris, the maternal great-grandfather of Joshua Longstreth, first obtained this property. Richard Dungworth was owner before his day.

The son of Evan Morris was Morris Morris, and his son was Joshua; and Joseph Longstreth married his daughter Susanna, to whom the father left the property, and this lady willed the place to her son Josiah for his life, and then it was to pass to his children.

Susanna Morris was the wife of Morris Morris, a minister among Friends. She thrice dreamed that she would be shipwrecked, and her dream came true. The incident is narrated in William Hodgson's *Memoirs of Friends*.

The ample dwelling of stone has been doubled in size by the present owner.

Susanna Longstreth, the grandmother of Joshua Longstreth, died in the Morey House in Fox Chase in 1815, and was buried in Abington Friends' graveyard.

The Morey House was owned by the Waterman family, and has lately been bought by Dr. Filbert.

BIRWOOD.

John Pemberton Newbold, of the old Pemberton family of Philadelphia, now owns this ancient place, and dwells here with his wife and three children. Mrs. Newbold is the daughter of the late H. Albert Denckla, of Philadelphia.

The position of the antique dwelling, near a wood on a high bank, with a fine view of rolling land in front, is remarkably striking and picturesque.

This was an old residence of the Wistar family.

Thomas Wistar once owned the property, and his son Joseph occupied it in the summer. The house has been enlarged at various times. The original dwelling was of stone, and the additions are of wood. The latticed windows inserted by Mr. Newbold give an English look. A remarkably heavy stone work around the fireplace has a very pretty effect.

The place is situated on romantic Shady Lane, which is a favorite drive.

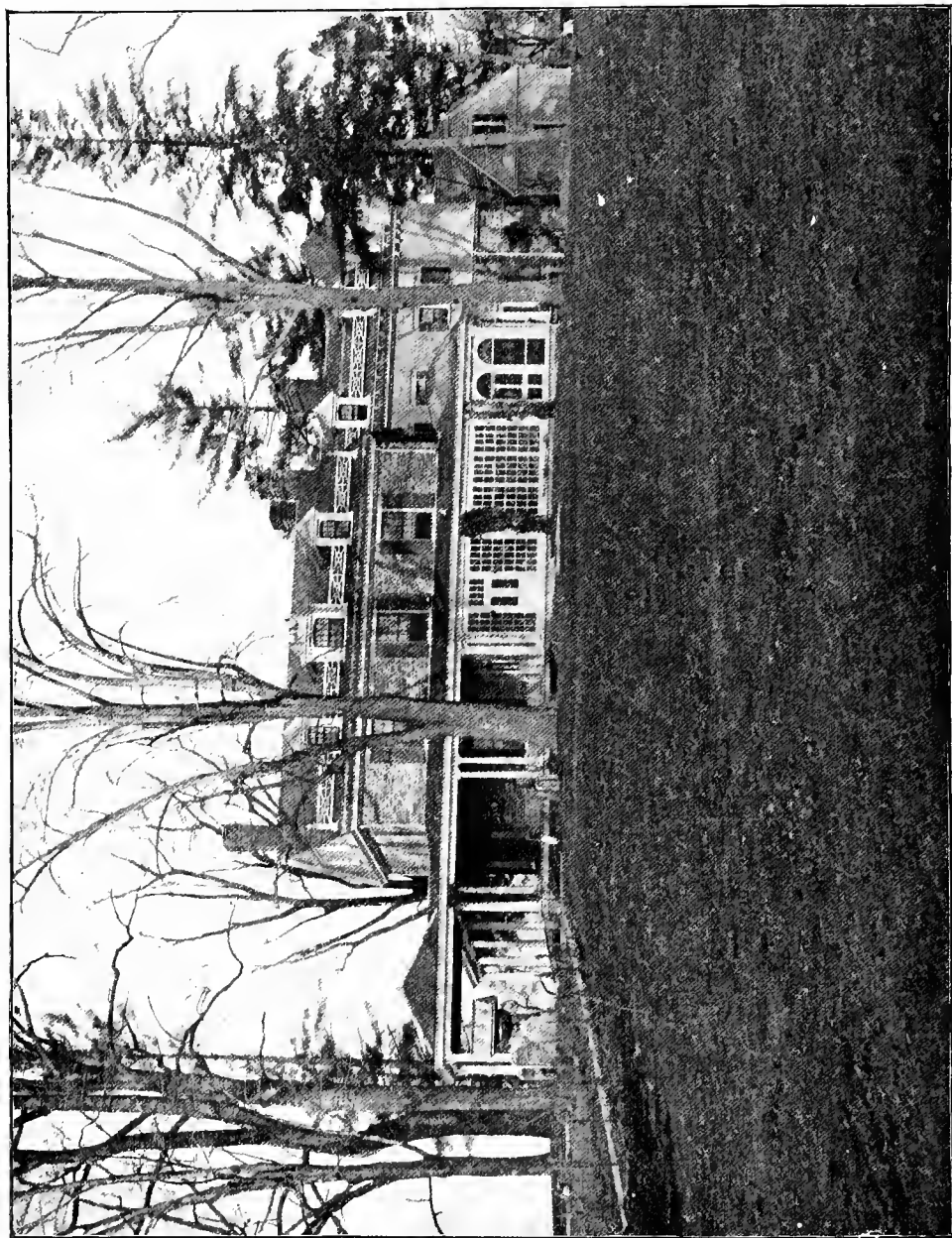
In walking from Fox Chase to Bustleton, the pedestrian, on reaching Shady Lane, may leave the public road and take a path along the beautiful Penny-pack Creek, the rival of the Wissahickon. The winding stream contains rocks which part its current and start the murmurs of the water checked in its flow. The green moss and fallen leaves under the feet, and the rock-strewn bank and a fallen tree make the foot-path romantic, and if one seeks an easier journey, he may pass through the ancient trees to the top of the hill, and enter another path which follows the edge of the wood until, by a gentle descent, he passes a long, old, white cottage under the hill, like that where the old woman lived in the nursery poem. It is now deserted, and no smoke ascends from its chimneys. The Pennypack Bridge and Verree's Mills are at hand, and the Animal Farm and Pennypack Church and Lyngonier are passed, and another wildwood path leads on to Bustleton, over a succession of little hills, and amid trees beautiful in summer verdure or under winter snow.

HILTON.

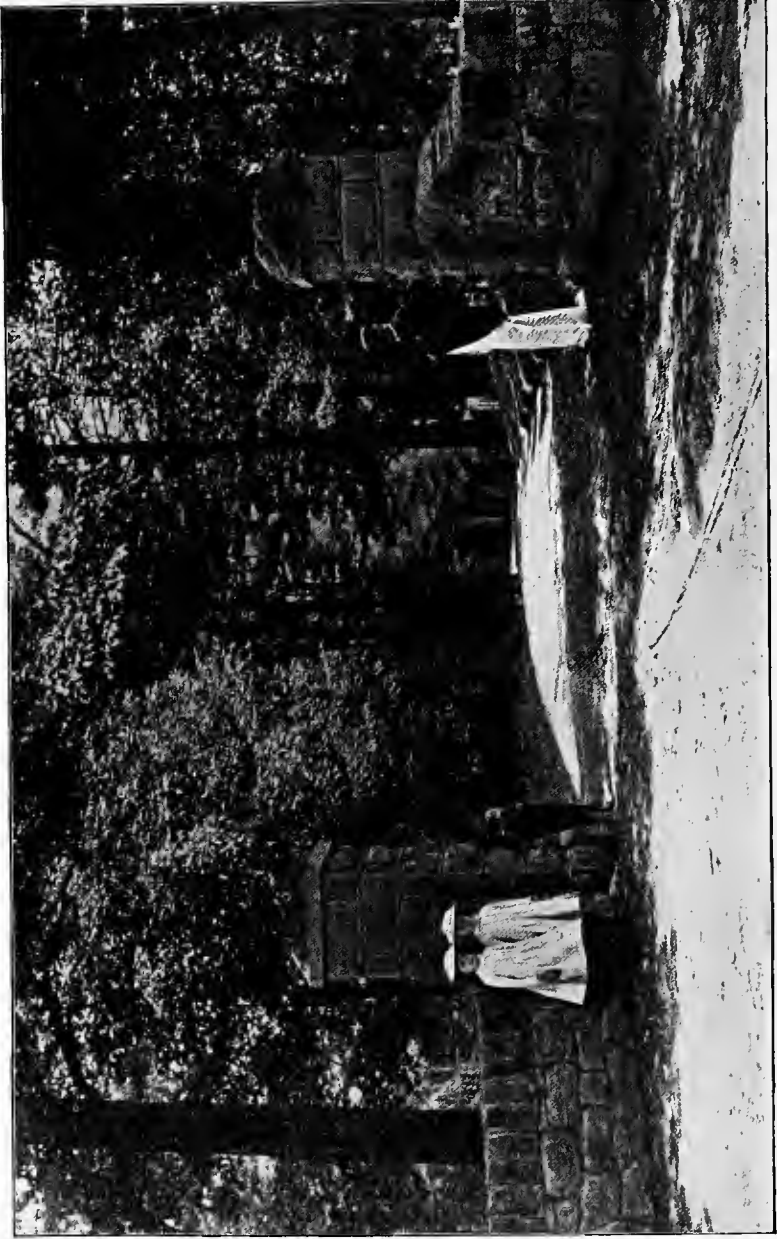
Hazlehurst & Huckel designed the improvements of this ancient mansion, striving to carry out the old colonial style of architecture, there so well exhibited.

The position is high, and the old stone dwelling looks with a quiet dignity on the surrounding landscape, where it has seen the trees grow and perish, and generations come and go.

This is now the property of Dr. L. S. Filbert, and he has improved its driveways and put the farm in good condition.



RESIDENCE OF DR. L. S. FILBERT.



APPROACH TO URY HOUSE, THE RESIDENCE OF MR. JOSEPH U. CRAWFORD.

F. A. Godwin, a Philadelphia merchant, purchased this place from William Wilberforce Wistar, about twenty-six years ago. After the death of Mr. and Mrs. Godwin, it was sold to Dr. Filbert, about two years ago. The deeds date back to William Penn. The farm contains over one hundred acres.

Dr. Ludwig Spang Filbert was born in Berks County, Pennsylvania, March 12th, 1825. He was the son of John Filbert, and his mother's maiden name was Spang. The Filbert and Spang families were prominent in Berks County for many generations. Peter Filbert, an uncle of Dr. Filbert, was the first Mayor of Reading, Pa.

The Doctor is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and has been successful in the practice of medicine, having exercised his profession in Columbia, Pa. He was appointed Lazaretto Physician by Governor Packer, and remained in Philadelphia after closing his duties there, continuing in practice until 1870. He then organized the Vulcanite Paving Company, which he has conducted successfully ever since, having thus achieved a double success—both in the medical and the business world. He has been useful as an inventor, and as a contractor he has laid the best pavements that modern science and mechanical skill have devised. Such work is very useful in a great city, and such a man is a public benefactor.

The Doctor purchased Hilton as a country-seat for summer residence in 1838. His son, Richard Y. Filbert, General Manager of the Vulcanite Paving Company, also resides here.

The excellent barns and fences show good husbandry, while the coming of this active man into a country district has stirred highway improvement.

[Communicated.]

HILTON, BIRWOOD AND STANLEY.

Hilton and Birwood were both purchased by Thomas Wistar in 1790, and Stanley (Red Bridge) shortly afterwards. Thomas Wistar built Hilton House and planted all the trees near the house and on the grounds. He lived there habitually during the summer for considerably more than half a century, except during the prevalence of the yellow fever in 1793, when he sent his wife and children to her father's, Richard Waln, of Walnford, near Crosswicks, New Jersey, he himself remaining in the city, where he was Treasurer of the Public Committee of Safety, and pledged his own credit by bond to the Bank of North America for the funds needed by the Committee, the City Authorities having left town. A number of the Committee died of the fever. Thomas Wistar 1st had it severely, but recovered.

The original Bond given by him to the Bank for an advance of funds to the Committee, and also the engrossed certificate of the thanks of the city and inhabitants, given him by order of a public meeting held in the State House yard in 1794, the Governor of the State presiding, is now in possession of General Isaac J. Wistar, his grandson.

Thomas Wistar conveyed to his son, Caspar Wistar, Hilton and Birwood about 1846. He also conveyed or bequeathed Stanley to his eldest son, Thomas Wistar, Junior, who in turn built the lower house, in front of his own, for his son, Thomas Wistar 3d. Between 1800 and 1830 Birwood was used as a summer residence by Roberts Vaux, whose wife was Margaret, second daughter of Thomas Wistar 1st.

From June, 1830 to 1846 it was occupied by Joseph Wistar, and afterward rented to various persons. It was bequeathed by Caspar Wistar to his daughter Lydia, who sold it twenty years ago to Mr. Newbold.

Hilton was conveyed by Caspar to his son William Wilberforce, about the year 1860. The latter died in 1866, when the place was sold by the executors to Mr. Godwin.

Thomas Wistar, Jr.'s two children, a son and daughter, both died before he did, and Stanley was also sold.

Opposite the gate of Stanley stood a little story and a half stone house, said to have been once occupied by Alexander Wilson, the ornithologist. It has lately been demolished.

DUDLEY FARM.

A farm of over one hundred acres surrounds the comfortable mansion of Francis C. Benson.

The rolling character of the ground gives remarkably fine views from the ample piazza, which is a modern addition to the house.

The stone dwelling was the property of Captain Boyd, but it has been much enlarged and altered by Mr. Benson.

A family of Friends by the name of Walton owned this place, and Captain Stokes Boyd purchased the farm, and Mr. Frank Benson bought the place of him.

There is a pleasant house and wide lawn. The property lies opposite Ury House. Mrs. Benson is the daughter of Mr. Godwin, who formerly owned Hilton and resided there.

[Communicated.]

URY HOUSE

Is situated upon the Pine Road, on the hill crest of the divide between the Pennypack and the Tacony Creek waters. This venerable mansion, antedating Penn's time, surrounded by an estate of one hundred acres, was purchased by Miers Fisher from the Taylor family at the close of the War of Independence.

Originally a fort built by Swedish Refugees in 1645, it was enlarged both by the Taylors and Miers Fisher, who bought the place in 1790. The great antiquity of this mansion is shown by its construction and architecture. Two



Mrs. JANE CRAWFORD.

old chimney back plates of iron, one ornamented with the English coat-of-arms and the legend "*Dieu et mon Droit*," and the other with a plain scroll bearing the date of 1728 are objects of interest to the antiquarian. The latter plate was not taken from the oldest part of the mansion. A plate similar to this is in Governor Keith's house.

The approach to Ury House is by a broad avenue four hundred feet in length, of venerable pines upward of one hundred years of age. The visitor enters through a pillared porch and broad low hall with heavy rafters, which is heated by a large open fireplace surmounted by a mantelpiece of antique design.

There remained a square stone tower, built, as has been testified by comparison, of stone quarried close by. This tower consisted of a curious cellar, approached by solid stone steps leading to a door of wrought iron, supported on either side by tremendous stone drillings. Over the cellar was a square room, from which a steep stairway led to another, and over it, with sloping roofs and reached by a very rickety ladder, was a garret.

It is supposed that this tower was built by those Swedes who sailed up the Pennypack, and was used as a sort of fort and government house, the people living in huts scattered about in the forest, and only coming into the fort in case of an attack from the neighboring Indians.

George Washington is said to have dined in the old hall.

Miers Fisher gave Ury its name, from the country-seat of Barclay, the famous Scotch Friend and the author of *The Apology*—"Urie" or "Uri," in Scotland.

About ninety years ago Mr. Fisher was visited by the daughter of an eminent minister. She thus described her drive from Philadelphia: "We drove through forests from Spring Garden Street to Fox Chase, which consisted of a log tavern with an English sign, on which was painted a picture of mounted huntsmen in red coats, and Nathan Hicks, the proprietor, holding up the foxes that the hounds had killed."

Mr. Miller, who bought "Ury" in 1800, is said to have planted the avenue of pine trees.

Mr. West became owner of "Ury" eight years later, and finally in 1842 Mr. Stephen R. Crawford bought "Ury" of Dr. D. R. Holmes.

In the following year "they" were visited by a queer old woman, who arrived in a very old-fashioned chaise. She said she was ninety years old and a grand-daughter of the Mr. Taylor whose name first appears on "Ury's" title-deeds. She had come to drink a cup of tea in the old Swede Hall, where she was born. This old woman told Mrs. Crawford that when she was a little girl ten years old, Ury was the center of an immense peach-orchard, with cows feeding up to the very doors of the house.

The mansion is surrounded by spacious lawns and a grove of noble trees of great girth and towering height; while an old-fashioned garden, with its numerous beds bordered by boxwood hedges, is most attractive.

Mrs. Jane Crawford, whose name is so intimately associated with Ury House, and whom many who read this article will recall with loving and grateful remembrance, was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, and came to this country in 1841. After her husband's financial reverses and death in 1863, Mrs. Crawford devoted her life to the instruction of youth, and Ury House became an institution of education, at which many of our leading men received the careful training which fitted them for their future responsibilities.

Mrs. Crawford's rare intellectual attainments, her great executive ability, her refinement and charming grace of manner eminently fitted her for her position as the head of a large and prosperous school. Only those who knew her well can appreciate the beauty of her character, the gentle firmness and loving care with which she guided those under her instruction. After a successful existence of twenty-one years, Mrs. Crawford gave up her school, and Ury House passed into the hands of her son, Mr. Joseph U. Crawford, an officer in the Pennsylvania Railroad, who now occupies as a private residence the old mansion in which he was born.

It gives the author of this book pleasure to add a few words to this very interesting sketch to commemorate his friend,

MRS. JANE CRAWFORD.

This estimable lady was long held in high esteem in her neighborhood.

Stephen R. Crawford was President of St. Andrew's Society and active in its work of beneficence. He was highly honored in society, being a man of great dignity and of fine appearance and bearing.

After her husband's death in 1863, Mrs. Crawford devoted her rare talents to the founding of Ury School. The elegant country-seat became a pleasant home for youth by the charm of its leading spirit, who formed it into a model institution. Many leaders in business life look back affectionately to this happy abode and its kind head. She was lovely in character with gentle firmness, and her queenly grace in presiding at the closing exercises must have been noticed by all. Her life was a benediction, and is a blessed memory to her friends.

HILLCREST.

This is the appropriate name of the pleasant abode of R. T. Martin, near Ury House. The view is very fine and extensive, as this is one of the highest points in this region. R. G. Kennedy was the architect of the house.

Mrs. Martin is the daughter of the eminent German physician of Philadelphia, Dr. Charles Neidhard. An account of the life and writings of this still active worker is given in "The Biographical Encyclopædia of Pennsylvania," (page 197.) The Doctor studied at the University of Pennsylvania and at Leipsig, and took his Doctor's degree at Jena.

Eastern Pennsylvania abounds in hills which are refreshing and invigorating in scenery. Elizabeth Oakes Smith thus exults in a hill country :

“Come up unto the hills. The men of old,
 They of undaunted wills,
 Grew jubilant of heart, and strong and bold,
 On the enduring hills—
 * * * * *
 And nearer grew the moon and midnight star,
 And God Himself more near.”

FOX CHASE.

The Fox was often used as a sign in the old country, as Garwood & Hotten's History of Signboards (page 168) notes: “The Huntsman is common in the hunting districts.” The Chase Inn in Leamington, England, is mentioned on page 361.

In Willis P. Hazard's third additional volume to Watson's Annals, published by Edwin S. Stuart, on page 351, is a note of a Philadelphia inn: “Fox-Chase (now occupied by Alderman Cahill), Third Street below Buttonwood.”

THE UPPER HOTEL—NOW CALLED THE FOX CHASE HOTEL.

Elijah Hoffman has owned this property for the last twenty-four years. He resides in Philadelphia, but kept the hotel for eighteen years. Thomas Michener succeeded him for a short time, and then Ephraim Tomlinson conducted it for five years, when it was sold to R. P. Douglas, who now superintends it. It is a large building, with abundant stabling and carriage room, and appears like an old-fashioned Inn.

The Old Fox Chase Hotel in the lower part of the town is not now kept as a public house, though there is a restaurant there. It is owned by Mrs. Ramsey, of Philadelphia.

The upper hotel was built by John Blake for a store; but he afterward built a store where Mr. Charles Tyer now has his grocery store. George Blake, living on the Verree Road near School Road, is a son of this gentleman.

Joseph H. Nester's feed-store is about twenty years old. He was the first one to start the business.

Samuel R. Tompkins entered the blacksmith business here thirty-two years ago and now continues his work, though he was absent for seven years. W. H. Wright wrought in his place during this time. He is now dead. Joshua Kline had the shop before Mr. Tompkins.

Near the Elberon Land Association Mrs. Charlotte Conard owns an old stone house next to the Handy place. It has been rebuilt. Watson Lukens, her brother, resides with her.

John Lennig's large house, painted in tasteful colors, with several acres of ground surrounding it and making a pleasant lawn, was the property of Jacob Blake. Mr. Lennig conducts a store in Ashbourne.

The old house next above the new bridge, with its railed side-way for pedestrians over the railroad, was Thomas Miles's place, where he made plows. Mr. Barrows now owns and resides in it.

Next above is William R. Wilson's house, with a comfortable piazza and an ample yard in front of it. Mr. Wilson is in the iron business in Philadelphia.

I am indebted to Mr. Nester and Mr. Tompkins for information.

The Stephen farm contained forty-five acres. Henry Albert Stephen has owned it for the past ten years, having purchased it of Captain Boyd. Mr. Stephen is a German by birth. The Elberon Land Association purchased most of the farm, while the former owner retained the building.

Kennedy Crossan and Morris Rossiter, John Miller and Mr. McFarland, Mr. Wilson and A. D. Harvey own cottages on this tract.

Sylvania, in Montgomery County just above Fox Chase, was a Land and Building Association. The land was bought of the William Roberts' estate and comprised about fifty-six acres. The farm-house stands, but has been remodeled. William Dettimer owns and occupies it.

Between Sylvania and the City Line lies the Robbins farm. Charles Robbins sold this to Benjamin Hilt, and he started the Fox Chase Association and sold lots. These two Associations were merged into one and are now called Rockledge. A hall was built, called Rockledge Hall. It is also a public school. William Kurl and Mr. Goble, Mrs. Benezet, George W. Richardson, Andrew F. Getz and Samuel Tompkins have cottages here.

Three mounted policemen keep watch over the town. Ellwood Baker, William Jefferson and Jesse Roberts are the guardians of the peace.

Richard Clay lived several years in a modern cottage on a pleasant eminence, and Mrs. Miller's cottage on Hoffnagle Street is near by.

FOX CHASE (BENSON MEMORIAL) PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Murphy's valuable book, "The Presbytery of the Log College," gives a sketch of the history of this church on pages 424-426, which I will condense.

The Abington clergy had preached at Fox Chase as a station for many years, hoping to form an independent congregation. Dr. Murphy, long the faithful pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Frankford, had members of his church living at Fox Chase, and held services there occasionally on the afternoon of the Lord's Day. In 1881 "a strong desire" for "organization arose among the people."

"Gustavus Benson, an elder of the West Spruce Street Church of Philadelphia," was the founder of this church. "He was one of the most liberal givers to objects of benevolence that the Philadelphia Presbyterian Church

has ever known. He was generous, untiring in work for Christ, unassuming, whole-hearted. He had become interested in Fox Chase through the residence there of a son. In the rooms of the Board of Publication, of which both were members, he said to the writer (Dr. Murphy), while leaving them for the last time, as it proved, 'You see to the gathering of a congregation in Fox Chase, and I'll see that a church edifice shall be erected.' Soon afterward he was summoned to the heavenly sanctuary. But the son, and the whole family with him, inheriting the same generous spirit, took up the well-known intentions of the father as a sacred trust, and in due time erected the beautiful Presbyterian Church which is the ornament of the village of Fox Chase."

A Sunday School had been established and "preaching-services on the Lord's Day afternoon."

"The church was organized November 13, A. D. 1883." On "February 4, 1884, the Rev. Samuel J. Milliken was installed pastor."

"The church has had two ruling elders—Mr. Frank Benson, who gathered and superintended the Sabbath School, established the prayer-meeting, moved in the organization and took the lead in erecting the church edifice, and Mr. B. F. Stratton."

I would add to this sketch of Dr. Murphy that the building is of stone, and is a fine piece of architecture, and the best building in the village, as a church always should be, as showing that the inhabitants care more for God's glory than their own display. If there were more such free givers as Mr. Benson, the clergy would not need to plead so incessantly for aid. If the mind in heaven looks back on earth, what a delightful thought that it has been the means of perpetuating worship and striving to make a heaven of this earthly world.

Mr. Milliken, who served the parish nearly eight years, was much loved by the people and a faithful servant of Christ. His daughter Elizabeth has been a missionary in Japan for eight years. She is now visiting her home.

Mr. Milliken left in October of 1891. Rev. W. H. Pumphrey, of Kansas City, Kansas, became pastor, being installed February 1st, A. D. 1892.

BETHANY BAPTIST CHURCH—BY JOSEPH RHOADS.

The Church is situated on Rhawn Street, Thirty-fifth Ward, Philadelphia. Stone structure forty by sixty feet, with ten feet basement and audience-room eighteen feet in height. The corner-stone was laid in the summer of 1867. Union services were held in the house until October 26th, 1870, when the Bethany Church was organized, and recognized by Council, December 1st, 1870, with Rev. George Hand as pastor, whose term continued for eight years and eight months, resigning August 1st, 1879; Rev. W. H. Paulin succeeding him September 7th, 1879, until June 1st, 1882. Supplied then until January 1st, 1883, when A. J. Hughes was pastor until September, 1883. Afterward

supplied mostly by students from Lewisburg until March, 1884. Rev. Thomas Morton was then a supply until October. After a period of two months, Rev. W. B. Tolan was chosen pastor and continued in charge until January, 1887. During his pastorate the dedication took place (the main audience-room not being finished until spring of 1885), in December, 1885. The Rev. R. R. Albin was next chosen Pastor in March, 1887, and continued until March 1st, 1890. Supplies were continued until October, when Bro. William Hall Jones became Pastor until June 1st, 1890. Bro. J. H. Haslam became Pastor July 1st, and continued until April 24th, 1892, when he closed his labors with us, and was immediately succeeded by Bro. L. Willard Minch, of Crozer Seminary, he being in charge at the present time. The present officers are: Deacons, Jacob Benner, Joseph Rhoads, H. K. Pierson, W. F. Sutton, W. G. Benner; Clerk, Joseph Rhoads; Trustees, J. Benner, H. K. Pierson, C. W. Dingee, M. L. Rossiter. The church organized with thirty-two constituent members, all from old Pennypack except six.

Robert Barnes dwelt in the stone house adorned with ivy next below where Rev. Mr. Pumphrey resides. His daughter now lives there.

Mr. Morey, who lived in the old farm-house lately purchased by Dr. Filbert, was from Yorkshire, England, and was an excellent farmer. This farm was owned by Charles Waterman.

The old tenant-house of stone next below Abraham Harvey's tin-store was a hotel before either of the two named, and was called the War House.

Opposite what was first called the Fox Chase Hotel is the store of A. F. Burk. This is an old stand and one of the most ancient houses in the village. William H. Tompkins kept the store previous to Mr. Burk and still previously George W. Rhawn, and his predecessor was Joseph Miles, and John Trump preceded him. This was the father of John Trump, who had a store in Bustleton.

Dr. Sibbell owns the old store building occupied by Mr. Styer.

Rankin Hogensack's wheelwright-shop is of old date. Edmund Walton preceded Mr. Hogensack.

Mr. Sutton conducts the saddler's shop owned by Dr. Sibbell. John Stem preceded him, being the first one to establish the business.

The *Fox Chase Chronicle* was for a time published by Frank C. Benson in a building on the Main Street.

Benjamin Benner established a newspaper depot about two years ago, in a building which was formerly Jeremiah Thatcher's shoe-shop. His son Harry conducts the business in another place.

James C. Davis succeeded his father in the blacksmithing business.

Mr. Wilson is the baker of the village.

Dr. John Sibbell and Dr. Chandler Weaver are the physicians of the place.

Frederick Godschall and Albert Hellerman have coal-yards.

The Newtown Railroad built a nice frame depot about two years ago.

The old eight-square stone schoolhouse was torn down about the same time. In former days it was used for religious services alternately by the Baptists, Episcopalians and Presbyterians. Rev. Dr. Buchanan, rector of Trinity Church, Oxford, and Rev. Dr. Steel, of Abington Church, Moretown, used to officiate.

Dr. Weaver's two ancient stone houses were on James Comly's farm. The one occupied by the Doctor was built by Mr. Thesing, a German who owned the farm, having bought of William L. Paxson, who had purchased of Mr. Comly, a relative of Franklin Comly, the former President of the North Penn Railroad. The other house mentioned was the residence of James Comly.

Below is a large farm, and the dwelling is opposite the point where the railway crosses the turnpike. The Jeanes family own this place, and George Thornton is the farmer occupying it. Mr. Eddowes previously owned this property and dwelt on it.

William Livezey has built a fine brown-stone residence on Rhawn Street.

Thomas Black has erected a pretty frame house nearly opposite.

George Rhawn's farm was bought of Mr. Bute. It was previously owned by Harper Nice. Anthony Livezey built the old mansion and owned a large surrounding tract, including William H. Rhawn's property.

I am indebted to Mr. George Rhawn for much useful information about this section and Fox Chase village here recorded.

Miles Livezey formerly owned the next farm below that of Mr. Rhawn on the Verree Road. His son Edward now owns it. Next below is George Snyder's farm.

George Blake's farm, opposite William H. Rhawn's, was owned by his father, John Blake.

Jacob Blake, who owned the land now in possession of the Blake Land Association, was a brother of George Blake.

George Blake's son Edward owns and occupies the place on the south corner of Rhawn Street and the Verree Road.

John Livezey's former farm contains an old brick dwelling which dates back many a long year. It lies on School Road, now called Rhawn Street. In plastering, some ancient letters were found on one of the beams, which have made a note of remembrance in the neighborhood.

Thomas Nice, son-in-law of Mr. Livezey, bought the property after the death of his father-in-law. James C. Pierson, father of Henry K. Pierson, next owned the place.

Henry R. Pierson bought his farm, where he resides opposite, of Joseph Stubb. His mother lives with him.

The Livezey farm is still owned by the family and occupied by Mr. Pierson's son-in-law, William Leach.

The Edwards estate is below this place.

The Potts family, of Philadelphia, have a summer residence in a romantic spot at the picturesque Seddon's dam where woodland and water combine to please the eye. There was a saw-mill and manufactory here years ago.

Mr. Rafe built the woolen factory and saw-mill, which have disappeared. James Guthrie ran the factory for Mr. Rodman for a time.

KNOWLTON.

This pleasant country-seat, on the east corner of Verree Road and Rhawn Street, was named after John Knowles, the great-great-grandfather of Mrs. Rhawn, who lies buried in Oxford Church-yard.

The house, built in modernized Queen Anne style, was completed and occupied in 1881. The architects were Furness, Evans & Co.

The ground was purchased of the estate of Isaac Livezey.

The stone was quarried on the ground.

The vestibule and hall are finished in oak, and the rest of the interior of the house is of white pine wood with shellac finish. The wide hall is a prominent feature.

The dwelling is furnished with open fireplaces, which are pleasant and healthful companions in winter.

The house is roofed with slate, and the stable is built in corresponding style. About twelve acres compose the lawn and grass-plot, and Mr. Rhawn has purchased an additional farm, with its buildings, adjoining this property, which belonged at one time to the Blake family.

Mr. Rhawn is the President of the National Bank of the Republic in Philadelphia, and of the American Bankers' Association. He has shown great interest in the improvement of country roads in this region, and has issued a book on the subject, entitled "A Move for Better Roads," acting as Chairman of a Committee of Citizens of Philadelphia. He is the Treasurer of the National League for Good Roads.

DIGBY.

This cosy and pleasant old mansion, in its ample lawn amid the trees, has an inviting look. The open fireplaces and a carved wood mantel of the olden time give a comfortable feeling in winter, and the crackling wood and pleasant fire recall good days, when dry coal heat was unknown, and the chimney ventilator did its useful work. A ball runs through the mansion and an abundance of windows in the old style gives a free light.

The wood carving of the dining-room mantel is a work of exquisite art, with its design of figures in high relief and its upright columns, and must have employed the carver for a long time.

A part of the rear of the house has been constructed for much over a century. It has received various additions.

The property dates from William Penn's day. The Swift family of Philadelphia owned it for a long time, and Mr. Marquedant, a French gentleman, purchased it and left it by will to his nephew, Mr. Burns, the Church book-

seller of Philadelphia, the father of Charles M. Burns, the architect, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Edward S. Handy, a Philadelphia merchant, purchased it of Mr. Burns.

The name Digby was given by the Swift family to commemorate their friend, Lord Digby of England. Since the death of Mr. Handy, the place has been the residence of Mrs. Handy and her family.

EDWARD SMITH HANDY.

"The Biographical Encyclopædia of Pennsylvania of the Nineteenth Century" has a sketch of Mr. Handy's life, with a portrait. I will briefly condense the article.

Mr. Handy was born at Snow Hill, Maryland, January 5th, A. D. 1813. One of his sisters married Chancellor Bates of Delaware, and another Governor Saulsbury of the same State, and another was the wife of Charles C. Carroll, Esq., of Maryland, and a fourth married George H. Martin, of Philadelphia. Three brothers resided in Philadelphia. Edward was the father's executor. He attended Snow Hill Academy, but went into his father's store when a lad, and became a partner at the early age of eighteen. In 1834 he entered into the hardware business in Philadelphia, keeping up an interest at Snow Hill. Goods were then carried by wagons to Pittsburg, and "by 'Hand's Line' of sailing packets to New Orleans," and up the Mississippi by steamers.

Mr. Handy remembered the row of Conestoga wagons before "General Robert Patterson's grocery store, loading for Pittsburg." In summer, goods were carried by railroad to Columbia, and on by canal to Pittsburg.

Mr. Handy was careful in business and successful. In 1838, with his uncle, George Handy, he "purchased the large and handsome store of Henry Bird & Co., on Market Street, between Third and Fourth." In 1842 he bought his uncle's interest, and the firm became Edward S. Handy & Co. This enterprising merchant used to travel in winter on horseback in the West and the Southwest. In 1846 he visited England for business and recreation, sailing in the "Susquehanna," of Cope's Line. He made a tour on the Continent, and sailed the homeward voyage with Washington Irving, who had been American minister at Madrid. In 1848 Mr. Handy sold his stock to Martin & Smith, though still being "a special partner."

"In 1849 he married Virginia, daughter of Hon. Henry Hunter Bryan, of Montgomery County, Tennessee," long a member of Congress from that State, while his two brothers were representatives from North Carolina, the State of his own birth. It is not a common occurrence for three brothers to sit in Congress at one time, and perhaps this is the only case on record.

The children of this marriage were "Virginia Smith, Alice Smith, Edward Smith and Harry Hunter Smith." In 1855 Mr. Handy went into "business with John G. Brenner, as Handy & Brenner," and afterward Handy, Brenner

& Co. In 1873 he retired from business. He was a member of the City Council, and was active and useful in the Finance Committee, and was President of the Philadelphia Exchange Company, Director of the Frankford and Southwark City Passenger Railway Company, and of the Girard National Bank, and of the Philadelphia Trust, Safe Deposit and Insurance Company. He held other offices of trust, showing the high estimation in which he was held by his fellow-citizens. Mr. Handy died October 2d, 1889, and is buried at Laurel Hill.

Nearly opposite Digby is a brown-stone cottage owned by the Handy family and occupied by Mr. Hellerman.

Dr. James Mease's "Pictures of Philadelphia in 1811," quoted by "Penman in the *Germantown Telegraph*, July 13, 1892," contains the following note on our region:

Another "tour" is up the river to Frankford. "At the upper end of that village a road passes off from the turnpike to the left hand; pursuing this, you ride a few miles, passing Oxford Church; thence a short distance to a place called 'the Fox Chase;' here it will be proper to inquire the most direct way past Friends' Meeting-house (Abington)—near which is the cave for many years inhabited by the celebrated Benjamin Lay, a singular but pious character—to Jenkin Town." In a foot-note we are informed there is chalybeate water at Abington, "highly useful in cases of pure debility, jaundice, etc." "Being now ten miles from the city, you may either return there or proceed northwardly four miles to Willow Grove, where at Rex's tavern you can be well entertained. Here is also a fine spring highly impregnated with iron, and a spacious bath-house supplied with the mineral water."

CHELTENHAM.

Rush Rowland's residence—of blue stone, quarried in the neighborhood—is a pleasant and cosy home, with an ample yard adorned with shrubbery. The house was erected in 1874. Jacob Mattis, of Fox Chase, was the builder.

THE THOMAS ROWLAND MANSION

Was purchased by that gentleman about 1833, of John C. Cresson, who purchased it of Judge McKean. Originally there were one hundred and fifty acres in the property. Colonel Miles, from whom Judge McKean bought the place, built the stone house which stands back from the road, and the rhododendrons on the lawn are well-known marks of beauty. Thomas's son Lynford owns and occupies the house.

Thomas Rowland's father, Benjamin, started the Shovel Works. He lived in the old house at the foot of the hill, with a pointed roof.

Lynford Rowland, Sr., and Lynford Rowland, Jr., Howard Rowland, Rush Rowland and Edwin S. Rowland constitute the present firm.

The farm-house opposite the Works belonged to the Myers family, but is now the property of the Myers Land Association, comprised of the family.

The Beecher Land Association has sold several lots, and some houses have been erected.

The pleasant houses of Dr. Rummell, Rush Rowland, Howard Rowland, Frank Hansell and Charles Dougherty are all on the Thomas Rowland tract, which Lynford Rowland bought from him. The son-in-law of Lynford Rowland, Charles Magarge Levis's house is opposite that of Howard Rowland.

Albert J. Myers is the present post-master, at his dry goods and grocery store. Some old houses near the pretty schoolhouse speak plainly of antiquity.

Cheltenham Hall is in this village.

The Roman Catholic Church of the Presentation, lately built, is in charge of Rev. John H. Loughran.

WALTHAMSTOW.

Mrs. Waln's pleasant place is so named from a Waln estate in England. The old property opposite St. Paul's (William Welsh Memorial) Church, Harrowgate, Frankford, bore the same name. See "Burholme" in this volume concerning other country-places of the Walns.

Walthamstow is the residence of Mrs. Waln and Miss Waln. The stone dwelling is far back from the road, giving a wide stretch of lawn.

HEIDELBERG.

Robert Bowne Haines purchased this property about 1850. There are about one hundred acres. Cheltenham Nursery has been conducted by him for some thirty years. The place was bought of Amos Jones. The Jones family owned considerable land in this region, including Carlton Adams's place.

Mrs. Haines is one of the Wistar family of Hilton.

The land in front of the house here is pleasantly undulating, and trees arranged in a natural manner make a pretty lawn.

LIFFORD HALL—FORMERLY FONT HILL.

This magnificent residence was built by John Cook, and was purchased by Harvey Carlton Adams in 1883. He has named it "Lifford Hall."

CHELTEHAM—BY W. H. MYERS.

The village of Cheltenham, formerly called "Milltown," is situated in the extreme lower end of Cheltenham Township, Montgomery County, border-

ing on the Philadelphia County Line. It is about two miles southeast from the Old York Road, on a line nearly parallel with the village of Ashbourne. It contains at the present time about eight hundred inhabitants. Its population is fast increasing. Nearly one hundred substantial residences have been built during the past three years.

The Myers farm, containing seventy acres, which lies on the northeast side of the town, has been divided into building lots, most of them being fifty by one hundred and fifty feet and larger in size. This ground is being rapidly built upon. The ground, being high, commands an excellent view of the surrounding country.

The old Myers mansion and barn on this estate is one of the ancient landmarks of this section, it having been in the ownership of the Myers family over one hundred years.

Reuben Myers, father of the present owners of the farm, died in the old mansion about four years ago, aged eighty-four years, having been born there, as was his father, Jacob Myers, before him. The latter was the owner of a large tract of land joining Cheltenham Village.

The old house, barn and four acres of land is now owned by Thomas Nicholson, Jr., who occupies it and is a coal operator at Ashbourne.

The owners of the farm at present, and operating it in company, are the children of the late Reuben and Margaret Myers, namely: Albert J., John A., Sarah N. and William H. They all at present reside in or near the village.

Adjoining the village on the northeast side is the Beecher farm, once owned by Joseph K. Beecher, a wealthy harness-maker of Philadelphia. This farm was also at one time a part of the Myers tract, and was left by will to Jacob Myers, brother of Reuben Myers, both now deceased.

This farm has been divided into building lots and is operated by an Association known as the "Beecher Land Company." It was organized with the following officers:

President—Frank Williams, Philadelphia, Pa.

Vice-President—Frederick Godshall, Fox Chase, Pa.

Secretary—Joseph W. Hunter, Jenkintown, Pa.

Treasurer—Thomas B. Prosser, Philadelphia, Pa.

Solicitor—Joseph Ball, Frankford, Pa.

There are also ten directors, several of whom are residents of Cheltenham Village.

Quite a number of houses have been built on this tract. The streets have all been dedicated and accepted by Cheltenham Township, and are now public highways. Nearly all the lots on this tract have been sold or taken by stockholders of the company.

The business men of the village are: Albert J. Myers, General Merchandise and Post-Office; Daniel Krewson, General Merchandise; E. Ross Engle, Groceries, Provisions and Dry Goods; Samuel Morton, Groceries and Provisions;



"BURHOLME," RESIDENCE OF MR. R. W. KYERS.

Philip Seltzer, Meat and Provisions; Harry Ott, Barber; James McIntyre, Coal Dealer; Isaae Krewson, Segars, Tobacco and Confectionery; W. H. Myers, Real Estate Broker, Fire Insurance and Conveyancing; William T. Harvey, Blacksmith; William S. Gayde, Builder; William Lackard & Son, Florists and Seedmen.

On the street leading to the station, known as Myers Avenue (formerly Mill Road), several fine residences have been built within the past four years on a tract of land that about twenty years ago was purchased from the Hellerman family by The "Lafin & Rand" Powder Company for the purpose of locating a magazine for storing powder; but the citizens of the village, headed by Thomas Rowland, Sr., father of the present members of the Rowland shovel firm, entered an injunction upon them and the project was given up. The land laid unimproved until about four years ago, when James McIntyre, an enterprising resident of the village, purchased it from the Powder Company and sold the larger part of it out in building lots.

The following-named persons own and occupy houses on this tract: Rev. George Heacock, a retired Methodist Minister; William H. Myers, Real Estate Broker; James Good, Shoemaker; Misses Hannah and Julia Hellerman; James McIntyre, Coal Dealer; Reuben H. Krewson, Builder; Thomas Fisher, in the Shovel Works; and Robert B. Tees, Book-keeper for the Rowland firm. These residences have in them the latest modern conveniences, and are model suburban homes.

There are two Churches in the town: the Methodist Episcopal, built in 1830, which has also a commodious parsonage and grounds attached, and the Roman Catholic, built in 1891. Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church is also near the village, on the southeast, and a number of the residents are members there.

There is also a fine Public School Building, erected in 1883, at a cost of over eight thousand dollars, on the site of one of the oldest public school buildings in Montgomery County. The school is known as the "George K. Heller" Public School, named in honor of an old resident of that name, who served as a school director in Cheltenham District for thirty consecutive years.

The building is of stone, one story high, with belfry, and has three rooms, being divided into three divisions—primary, secondary and grammar. It is conducted by excellent teachers, according to the most advanced methods of the times. The whole township is under the charge of a general superintendent or visiting teacher, who has charge and oversight of all the schools.

Scholars from this school have a chance of promotion to a Township High-school, located at Ashbourne. Quite a number of scholars are availing themselves of this opportunity, and have the advantage of a regular High-school course.

Among those who have fine country-seats adjacent to the village are:

William B. Gill, Esq., Superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company (on Laurel Avenue, formerly Richard P. Lardner's place.)

Dr. John Rommel, Jr., President of the Farmers and Mechanics National Bank of Philadelphia.

Charles A. Dougherty, Esq., of the firm of Dougherty Brothers.

Henry Carlton Adams, Esq.

Thomas Rowland, Jr.

Robert B. Haines, Esq., Nurseryman and Florist.

Mrs. Waln, wife of the late Edward Waln, Esq., Attorney-at-Law.

Charles M. Levis, Esq., of the Megargee paper-firm, Philadelphia.

Lynford Rowland, Esq., Howard Rowland, Esq., Rush Rowland, Esq., Edwin S. Rowland, Esq.—of the Rowland Shovel Works.

The new terminus of the Reading Railroad at Twelfth and Market, when completed, will greatly enhance the value of property in and around Cheltenham. The distance from the New Terminal Depot being only eight miles, persons doing business in the city will have easy access to and from their offices or stores.

At present there are thirteen trains each way running to Third and Berks Street Depot, a distance from Cheltenham of six miles.

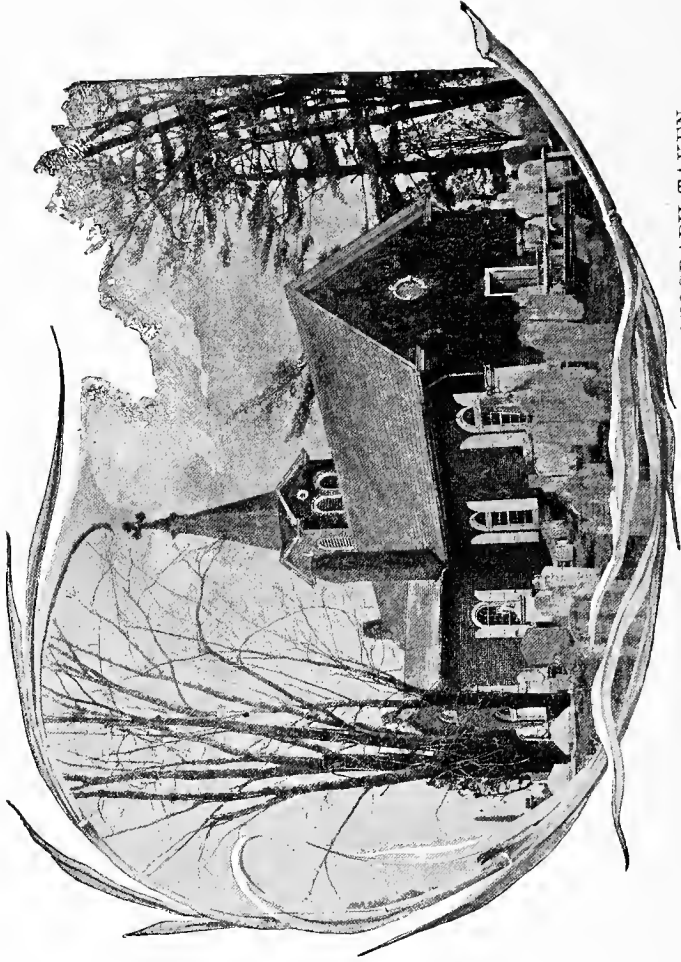
A project is being considered to have the town lighted by the electric current in the near future.

BURHOLME.

This farm was owned and occupied by Mr. McMullen, who sold to Mr. Jordan, who sold in turn to the late Wm. Dedaker, afterward of Bustleton. Mr. Dedaker sold to Joseph Jeanes, and it was purchased from him by Joseph W. Ryerss, who built the mansion.

Burholme was the name of the English residence of a Richard Waln. The name is given to the beautiful Ryerss' mansion, near Oxford Church, on the Newtown Railroad. Robert Waln Ryerss, of this place, is descended from Robert Waln on his mother's side, and from Richard Waln, of New Jersey, on his father's.

Burholme may well remind one of an English country-seat. A long, gravelled avenue, lined with fine trees, leads up the hill to the mansion, which is built upon a foundation of solid rock. From the piazza the beholder is struck with the delightful view; but the extensive prospect from the fine observatory on the top of the house exceeds anything which I have seen in this section of country. The panorama of hill and valley and woodland is simply magnificent. On a clear day the spires of Philadelphia, and Mount Holly in New Jersey, are alike visible; while the villages of Fox Chase, Bustleton, Huntingdon Valley, Jenkintown and Holmesburg lie under the eye of the delighted observer. The height of the house, added to the height of the hill, gives this extended sweep of view. This is the beginning of the Cheltenham Hills, and when Southern troops were feared, before the battle of Gettysburg, stakes were driven on the high ground of this estate for a proposed fortification, happily never to be erected.



TRINITY CHURCH, OXFORD, FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN
BY REV. H. A. F. HOYT.

In the hall of this house stand two large arm-chairs which belonged to William Penn, and were given by his brother Richard to a member of the Walne family in England.

Heyheade, in England, was the name of the place of Nicholas Waln.

Chapelcroft was the English residence of Edward Walne. It was so called because it was a monastic establishment before the Waln family purchased it. The name is perpetuated in the residence of General Pennock Huey, at Bustleton, Mrs. Huey having been a Wistar. The Walns and the Wistars are related to each other.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH, OXFORD.

Rev. Dr. Buchanan, a former rector, issued a book on the history of this venerable parish, and the author of the present work gave its history also in his volume entitled "Early Clergy of Pennsylvania and Delaware." He will here briefly condense that sketch.

Rev. Thomas Clayton, who died in 1698, and Rev. Dr. Evan Evans, and Rev. John Thomas, of Christ Church, Philadelphia, and the Swedish clergyman, Andreas Rudman, meet us at the beginning of the life of Trinity Church, and the history of Christ Church in "Early Clergy" tells more concerning those early toilers in Christ's vineyard. Bishop Perry's Collections give notes from the records of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts touching the subject, and showing the kind care of the English Church.

Mr. Humphreys writes of the faithful missionary, Rev. John Clubb, that he preached to various congregations. The Oxford Vestry wrote, saying, "It hath pleased Almighty God to take unto Himself our loving and beloved pastor, Mr. John Clubb." The letter has no date. Edward Collins and others sign it. They "know the want of a good minister by sad experience, particularly in our great loss in the decease of our late Godly minister, Rev. Mr. John Clubb, who was entirely beloved of this congregation; who is now, we doubt not, entered into the joy of his Lord." Exposure in rides of twenty miles from St. David's, Radnor, to Oxford, over "dismal" roads in winter appear to have hastened his death. The letter announcing his decease was written in 1718.

Rev. John Humphreys, of Chester, had had oversight of the parish before Mr. Clubb took charge, being one of the donors of the Church Paten. He was the son of a physician in Ireland, and died in Virginia. Dr. David Humphreys, Secretary of the Propagation Society, mentions him as a diligent and beloved missionary.

Rev. Robert Weyman is marked by his "good and mild management." He sought not honor from man, but from Christ, the Divine Master. He held an afternoon lecture with "numerous auditory" at Frankford, in the house of the excellent schoolmaster, Mr. Walton. Mr. Weyman's work at Oxford,

Radnor, and St. Thomas's Church, Whitemarsh, drew forth the constant "love and confidence of his increasing flock," as Rev. James S. M. Anderson notes in his History of the Colonial English Church. The first glebe of the parish, between Frankford and Holmesburg, now the Cornelius place, was purchased in this rector's day. He died at another post in Christ's service, with his armor on. The day before his death he wrote to the Society, praying for God's blessing on its members. Rev. Edward Vaughan watched his dying hour, and sent home the testimony that he had been "a true and faithful laborer in God's vineyard." This dying bed was "but just this side of heaven," as Young expresses it, and he who taught others how to die, exemplifies his words in action.

On St. John's Day, 1733, Rev. Alexander Howie succeeded Mr. Weyman. Dr. Buchanan describes him as "conscientious, careful and good." Roman Catholics, Anabaptists and Quakers came into the Church in his ministry at Perkiomen. The zealous missionary endangered his life in riding over creeks between Whitemarsh and Perkiomen. He went to the West Indies.

From 1742 to 1758, Rev. Æneas Ross, son of Rev. George Ross, of New Castle, Delaware, was in charge. He is noted in Rev. Dr. Sprague's valuable Annals. He was ordained in England in 1719. In 1741 he reports the Baptism of twelve negro men and women at Christ Church, Philadelphia, who were examined in the Catechism before the congregation, to the admiration of the hearers. Nine were baptized together. He filled Christ Church in a vacancy. His country Sunday services were generally crowded.

In 1758 Rev. Hugh Neill had charge of Oxford mission. Sprague's Annals gives notes of him when in Dover, Delaware. His Sunday evening colored class there numbered one hundred. He baptized one hundred and nine negro adults and seventeen of their children.

In 1760 Rev. Charles Inglis, afterward Bishop of Nova Scotia, was in charge of Dover.

Mr. Neill officiated, generally on summer Sunday evenings, in Germantown for one season at least. He taught his people from house to house.

In 1766 Dr. William Smith assumed charge. He was a Scotchman and Provost of the College of Philadelphia. His life has been written by his descendant, Horace Wemyss Smith. He was an active man of note in Church and State. The College was merged into the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. Smith was elected Bishop of Maryland, but did not accept the position.

In 1785 another Rev. Dr. William Smith, by a strange coincidence, took charge of Oxford and All Saints, Lower Dublin. A notice of him is in Sprague's Annals. He too was a Scotchman. He composed the office of Institution in the Prayer-Book and wrote an important book on Church Music. He was at the head of the famous Episcopal Academy at Cheshire, Connecticut, where students were often educated for the ministry. This zealous man was an animated extempore speaker. He died in New York in 1821, in his sixty-ninth year.

In 1786 Rev. Dr. Joseph Pilmore succeeded him. I have sketched his life in the *Standard of the Cross* and in the History of St. Paul's, Philadelphia, in "Early Clergy." He was a man of wondrous zeal, and, when a Methodist, travelled largely through the States in a chaise, working as a powerful evangelist. John Neagle painted his portrait, which may be seen at St. George's Hall, Philadelphia, and at the rooms of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. An engraving of it is in "Early Clergy," and William H. Rhawn has one marked with a note that William Overington, an aged vestryman of Trinity Church, who has just died in his hundredth year, had heard him preach in his forcible manner. He was rector of St. Paul's, Philadelphia, and Christ Church, New York.

Bishop John Henry Hobart, of New York, succeeds in this list of celebrated rectors. This strong man was, as Governor John A. King says, transparent and of an "elevated impetuosity." He was here but a short time. Bishop Hare is his grandson.

Rev. James Wiltbank was rector from 1810 to 1816. This worthy man was styled "Parson Wiltbank." Rev. Dr. James W. Robins, late Head-Master of the Episcopal Academy, is his grandson, and Dr. R. P. Robins his great-grandson.

Rev. George Scheetz, father of Rev. F. B. Scheetz, of Kirkwood, Missouri, was the next Rector. He was born in 1785, and ordained by his friend, Bishop White, in 1816, in St. Peter's Church, Philadelphia. He lived a short time in Bustleton, and also at Collegeville; but afterward owned and occupied Charles Snyder's farm at Sandiford. His study yet stands as a separate building. Emmanuel Church, Holmesburg, and St. Mark's, Frankford, were founded during his rectorship. For some time he held All Saints, Lower Dublin, with Trinity Church, Oxford. This holy man, describing the death of a parishioner, Mrs. Catherine Justice, of Delaware, said that she had "gone to her everlasting rest in the sweetest peace." We may now apply the words to him. He was a friend of the saintly Bishop Lee, of Delaware, and was in his diocese for a time. The yellow record books in Mr. Overington's keeping told a long story of this parish.

We can but speak briefly of living rectors. Rev. Dr. Edward Young Buchanan had a long and useful rectorship, and was much beloved and honored. Rev. R. Bowden Shepherd's rectorship was a successful one. Rev. Henry Macbeth, his successor, was the means of having the church beautifully improved by the designs of Furness, Evans & Co. May Rev. H. A. F. Hoyt, who succeeded him, long serve the parish as faithfully as his honored predecessors, to the glory of God in Christ, is the prayer of his neighboring rector, the author of this book.

In going down the Second Street Pike below the Old Soldier Road, the growing village of Lawndale, with its Presbyterian Church and Post-Office, is passed, and the Wentz Reservoir and the Young farm, with its fine old mansion and large barn, finished in good old-fashioned style. This place was

once the residence of William Overington's father, and, after his death, conducted by himself. Crescentville is soon reached, on a road branching on the right hand. Here are factories and Trinity Chapel, an offshoot of Trinity Church, Oxford. A drive on the left-hand road takes one down the Asylum Pike, past the beautiful house and lawn, of the Whitaker place and that of Mr. Nimlet, and other pretty places, and Mrs. Conover's farm, and the Friend's Asylum, with its well-kept grounds, to Frankford.



BUSTLETON
AND
VICINITY.



BY

REV. S. F. HOTCHKIN,

1892.



BUSTLETON.

"A pleasant vale; bright fields that lie
On gentle slopes and knolls of green.
* * * * *

"Cool, bowery lanes, 'mong happy hills;
Old groves that shade ancestral eaves;
Farms which the prosperous season fills
With flocks and fruits and golden sheaves.

"A holy feeling soothes the air,
The woodlands stand in musings sweet;
It seems as if the heart of prayer
In all this charmed valley beat.

"The hills are voiced with sacred speech,
The meadows bloom with sweet desire.
* * * * *

"In every path I see the trace
Of feet that made the landscape dear;
In every flower I feel the grace
Of lives that purely blossomed here."

The above lines were written by Rev. Dr. Powers, a former President of Griswold College, in Davenport, Iowa, who was once assistant minister to Dr. Bowman (afterward Bishop Bowman), in St. John's Church, Lancaster, Pa. An account of him may be found in my volume, "Country Clergy of Pennsylvania," pages 159, 160. Amenia in New York was the native place of this author and poet, and the scene of the poem, but I borrow his lines to describe the scenery around Bustleton, a rustic village in a city, the *rus in urbe* of the Latins.

The following articles, running on through the account of Sandiford, excepting Sandiford's life, appeared in the *Germantown Telegraph*, A. D. 1889 and 1890, under the editorship of that lover of local history, Henry W. Raymond, the son of the former well-known editor of the *New York Times*. Since that date H. C. Michener has been associated with Mr. Raymond in the editorship. He was previously familiar to the readers as a lively and instructive correspondent of the paper over the *nom de plume* "Iron Mask." The "Mask" is removed and discloses a literary countenance. The articles are mostly unchanged, though some additions and alterations have been made. Dates must be judged accordingly.

The old tradition as to the origin of the name of Bustleton is that a man who used to pass through the place in the early morning observed a woman,

at or near the present R. R. depot; who was always at work, and said the village ought to be called Bustleton, after "Bustling Bess," as she is said to have borne that appellation.

Mr. John Heritage, who died years ago at an advanced age, is reported to have kept two other traditions, to which, I understand, he did not give great credit. One was that, in the Revolutionary War, many soldiers passed through here, going to Hatboro (Crooked Billet), and so the town was bustling; and another that an attempt was made to sell lots of ground, which stirred the town.

As Bristol and Byberry bear English names, and Byberry joins Bustleton, I have striven to trace the name to an English source, and have found that Brislington, a suburb of Bristol, resembles it. I have tried to trace the names of families in the Old World and the New, by means of the Torresdale (All Saints, Lower Dublin) Church record. The Archdeacon of Bristol, Rev. Dr. Norris, brought me into communication with Rev. John Lindsay, the rector of St. Luke's Church, Brislington. By a coincidence the churches in each town bear the same name. Mr. Lindsay writes that "Brislington was formerly Busselton, and this name appears in the records of the parish." It is in the diocese of Bath and Wells. The English church register shows the following names agreeing with American ones: Waterman, Phillips, Peasley, Salter, Fox, Lever, Ward, Harding and Rich. There were many other Bristol names on the list which I sent which were not in the church register. The residents have changed greatly in the last two centuries. A photograph of St. Luke's Church, Brislington, sent me by the rector, shows a pretty church and tower, with a graveyard, surrounding the church.

Bustleton, in Philadelphia, grew around a tavern which was established before the Revolution. On February 18, A. D. 1768, "there was advertised for sale a noted tavern, known by the name of Busseltown, late the property of Robert Greenway, Lower Dublin, Philadelphia County.—Ledger Almanac, A. D. 1881. From Thompson Westcott."

The deeds of Judge Cox's former place at Blue Grass spell the name of the town in the same manner. This certainly looks toward the English origin.

RECOLLECTIONS OF OLD BUSTLETON.

The Hon. John P. Verree, former member of Congress and President of the Union League, kindly gave me the following reminiscences. They were written by him. He died after the manuscript was sent to the office of the paper. He had long been a man of mark in this neighborhood, where he spent much time, and was well known in the city. He died in the house at Verree's Mills where he was born. It was the home of his father, James Verree. His sister, Mrs. Dr. Ingham, resides in it still. He says:

"Amongst the many remembrances of my youth, there is one that was stereotyped upon my memory and was the first incident that I associated with

Bustleton. I was quite a small boy, attending the school in the old schoolhouse located upon the Welsh Road, about three-quarters of a mile from Bustleton. The foundation walls, or rather the earth foundation on which the stone walls were erected (for the acquisitiveness of man, without much regard to the right of property, has appropriated all the stones to his private use), marks the spot where the old building stood, a dilapidated house then more than sixty years ago.

The history of the old schoolhouse is only an illustration of life and business. The land upon which it was located was given by my grandfather, James Paul, a century and a half ago, and money contributed by the neighbors to erect the house, and up to the period of my youth it had been successful, under the teaching of Watts, Adams and Burk. About 1826 the trustees, all positive, determined men—of course not obstinate—quarrelled among themselves, and this teacher, Mr. Burk, and my father built a new schoolhouse on a part of his farm, the house where Mr. Batesell now lives, and taking the teacher, Mr. Burk. Most of the scholars who attended the old school, living nearer to the new schoolhouse than they did to the old one, of course the new one with the old teacher took all the scholars, and the old school was abandoned.

I cheerfully acknowledge the courtesy of the Recorder of Deeds, Mr. Green, and Samuel A. Welsh, connected with his office, in aiding me in searching the ancient deeds as to original spelling of Bustleton, and the present mode does not seem to be the most ancient.

Bustleton was supplied with good schools at that time and for many years previous. The Academy, located on the ground of the present public school, was noted and universally recognized as among the best of its grade. It had excellent teachers—Hibbs, Smith and others—soon after it was first built, almost, if not more than a century ago. I have heard my mother tell an amusing incident that occurred when a hurricane carried away the steeple, in which there was a bell; it kept continually tolling until it reached the ground, some one-half a mile off. Every expedient was used at that period to raise money to build schoolhouses, and this Academy, as well as the one at Collegeville, above Holmesburg, was materially aided by lottery and other similar devices. In fact, it was not uncommon to raise money to build and furnish churches by such a system.

There was also a boarding school for boys adjoining the Academy, conducted by Mr. John Neville, where they were qualified to enter college. Mr. Neville was a good classical scholar, and universally respected in the neighborhood. I was one of his day-scholars for two or three years. My daily walk was about one and a half miles from my residence through the woods in front of the old Pennypack Baptist Church, or, for a change, by a path through the farms of Dearman and Tomlinson. This path was as old as the hills, or as old as the oldest living man. It passed through their front yard,

within a few feet of their front doors, and had been used from time immemorial by the residents of Bustleton going and returning from church.

On a vacant lot on the road leading from the Turnpike to the St. Luke's school were the remains of an old distillery. It was or had been a three-story stone building, and was then a ruin; nothing but the walls were left, a fire having consumed everything combustible. The present building now used as the St. Luke's school has been enlarged; but when I went to school to Mr. Neville, over fifty years ago, there was a tradition of the neighborhood that, at that building, for years there had been a very large and prosperous Academy, and its suspension no doubt induced Mr. Neville to remove from Somerville, N. J., and locate in Bustleton.

Bustleton, one hundred years ago, was distinguished for the number of famous men in science, art, religion, statesmanship and manufacture.

Pennypack Church is distinguished as being the second oldest Baptist Church in America, built in the seventeenth century, and until about 1835 was the only church building within four or five miles. Byberry Meeting, All Saints and Oxford Church were the nearest.

A large circulating library was in existence for many years, with about two thousand volumes of the best standard works on all subjects. Mr. Enoch C. Edwards, the son of a distinguished physician of the village, was the librarian. The second story of his store, where the post-office is now located, was the library, and the neighbors valued its advantages and liberally patronized it.

The village was also distinguished for having one of the oldest, if not the best calico-printing establishment in this State at least. It was located on the Pennypack Creek, adjoining the village, and was built and conducted by Wendell Perkins & Co. They employed one hundred or two hundred men, and had four or five four-horse teams to transport their goods to and from the city. They were successful for many years, but other locations nearer the market and improved machinery drove them out of the market.

In addition to the Academies and schools located in Bustleton, Dr. Samuel Jones, pastor of Pennypack Church, a graduate of the Pennsylvania University, had a school or college for preparing young men for the ministry. He lived about one mile from the village, adjoining the church. He was a man of high character and was much respected. Whilst he was the pastor of the Pennypack Church, he was active in starting the Union College of Rhode Island, and was offered the first Presidency of that institution (now Brown University). John Comly was partly educated under his instructions, in the classics at least. John Watts, a resident of that neighborhood, was also distinguished as one of Pennsylvania's surveyors, and aided in running the Mason and Dixon Line, and for two or three generations persons of the same name had been surveyors and schoolmasters of that neighborhood.

Mr. Samuel Swift, who lived on the Turnpike near Bell's Corners, was a great student and extensive farmer.

James Paul, an Englishman, a large landed proprietor and friend of Galloway and Cobbett, lived and died in this neighborhood. It was at his house that Mr. William Cobbett spent the most of his time when he was in this country, and he named one of his sons James Paul Cobbett after him, and another one John Morgan Cobbett after Mr. Paul's partner.

Mr. Galloway and Mr. Paul were intensely loyal to England during the Revolution. Mr. Galloway returned to England, and, fortunately for him, his large landed estate was in the name of his wife and could not be confiscated. And my grandfather's attachment to his family, or to three hundred or four hundred acres of land, I do not know which, made him politic at least, and, so far as I ever heard, he was loyal; but it was a terrible trial to his English pride. My grandfather and father, Robert and James Verree, were men of strong will and force of character, and compeers and associates with the prominent men of that locality.

The location of the present grist-mill at Verree's Mills is where the Gwins' mill was, the oldest mill near Philadelphia—older than the mill at Holmesburg, which was built about 1690. I have heard my father say that, when his father built the new stone mill, now all ruined, during the Revolution, the remains of the old Gwins' mill had to be removed, and then looked to be a hundred years old.

Mr. Samuel Cox lived adjoining the village when I was a boy, on a large farm. He was a man of extensive reading and a great student.

Captain George Breck lived adjoining Mr. Cox. He was the brother of Mr. Samuel Breck, of Philadelphia. The captain was the commanding officer of a volunteer militia company of cavalry, fifty to a hundred in number. I think they were called the Light-Horse Cavalry. The captain had a favorite grey horse of the Messenger stock, the finest stock of horses which had ever been imported at that time; and, as their caps were decorated with white horse-tails, the members tried to secure grey or white horses. This fact probably was the reason of their name. Whenever they paraded, it was gala day with the men and women, and especially the boys in the village.

Edward Duffield, of Bensalen, near Bustleton, was distinguished for his knowledge of Science, and his works on Motion were highly appreciated. I think he was an ancestor of Mrs. Henry, who built your church.

Mr. John Boileau, who died eight or ten years ago about ninety years old, was a prominent character in the village who was an associate of those I have named and recognized by them all. He was the auctioneer of the neighborhood and known to everybody, full of wit and humor, and availed himself of the opportunity, when selling goods at such sales, of amusing them and getting better prices. He knew everybody and their business, and of course was valuable as a directory.

Mr. Ralph Sandiford, after whom Sandiford was named, is not known. In fact many residents never heard of him. He was one of the earliest Abolitionists of this country. He was compeer and companion of Benjamin Lay

and Pastorius of Germantown. I honor men who have the courage of their convictions, and to be an Abolitionist, even in our time, made a man a crazy fanatic, ostracised socially and politically, by both Church and State.

There were many old families besides those I have mentioned, who, from modesty, were more retired, who must not be overlooked—the Wrights, Duffields, Snyders, Shearers, Taylors, Dungans, etc., etc.

The Rev. Theophilus Harris, who married the only child of Dr. Samuel Jones, the great-grandfather of Mrs. Dade and the Misses Henderson, was quite a prominent man. He had graduated in college before he came to this country, and was a Baptist minister. He built a Baptist Church in Bustleton and preached there for many years.

I have omitted the name of one with whom I was personally more familiar than any. I mean Mr. John W. Trump, who died a few years ago, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. E. G. Harrison, of Hulmeville. His father, John Trump, I remember as keeping store in the tin-shop adjoining the druggist. He owned the property, and was a prominent citizen, but simply a business man, and a very successful one. His son, John W. Trump, was the only son of a rich man, and married the sister of Dr. Swift, and socially and politically was quite a prominent man. Dr. Edward Swift was a well-known physician in the village.

Having thus finished Mr. Verree's useful notes, we resume our narrative.

The pleasant village of Bustleton, now within the city limits, grew around a country hotel. It consists mainly of a long street on the Turnpike, which, however, divides at the Post-Office, the pike leading to Frankford, and the Welsh Road to Holmesburg.

In olden times, the traveller sought the Camel Tavern, in Second Street, between Race and Arch, west side, and found a four-horse coach waiting to bring him hitherward. On Saturdays extra coaches ran, and a lively ride, inside or on top, was pleasant on a summer's day. On alternate days, the Matamoras Stage Line passed through to Pennington, N. J., in 1832.

In the early settlement of the country, the Welsh from North Wales and its vicinity came down on horseback, sometimes in a procession of thirty or forty in number, to bring their grists to Gwins' Mill at Verreeville and the old mill at Holmesburg. Hence came the name Welsh Road.

Now the railway train wakes the town. The romantic and beautiful Penny-pack, which skirts the branch railway for a short distance, makes it the prettiest part of the ride from the city, except the point of crossing the Schuylkill.

A half-century ago the flour wagons from Bridgetown, and from Mather's Mill at Neshaminy Falls and elsewhere, used to enliven the pike; now the stream of hay-wagons and farm-wagons loaded with produce presents a busy scene.

The scenery in this vicinity is exceedingly charming. The rolling hills and the height above the river make a healthy country. The woods which skirt the Penny-pack afford pleasant walks in summer, and are beautiful



RESIDENCE OF MR. JOHN M. FISHER.

L. N. W. E. O. P. I. L. A.

under the winter snow or adorned with icy covering. Anciently, a toll-gate stood in the center of the village, but it departed some time before its keeper, the aged John Heritage, gave up his earthly toil.

Bustleton has long had a renown as a carriage-making town, and many a carriage has the name of "Gregg," or "Heritage," or "Krewson," on its plate. It was a pretty sight at Heritage's spring sale to see thousands of dollars' worth of shining carriages lining the street. The Bustleton Print Works were old, but a plumbago factory preceded them. The single arch of the bridge on the pike at these works is noted for its wide span, while the water-fall is very picturesque.

William Cobbett spent much time with his special friend, James Paul, a farmer who lived near the village, and it is said that in yellow fever times some of his sharp printing was done at a house called the Bee Hive, near the depot. A pear tree planted by Cobbett yet stands.

Captain George Breck, a brother of Samuel Breck, who owned the Sweet Brier place in Fairmount Park, resided in an old mansion near the village, where ancient pines still line the carriage-way. He had a volunteer troop of fifty or more mounted men, who rode white or gray horses, and it was a grand day for men and children when their exercises took place. His son, Rev. Dr. Lloyd Breck, was a noted Episcopal missionary and teacher in Wisconsin, Minnesota and California; while the good missionary's son, Rev. W. A. M. Breck, now continues the work in California.

Rev. Ebenezer Kinnersley, the rival or peer of Dr. Franklin in electrical inventions, and a professor of the University of Pennsylvania, lies buried at the old cemetery of Pennypack or Lower Dublin Baptist Church, near this village.

Judge John D. Coxe, brother of Tench Coxe, who was Commissioner of the Revenue under Jefferson, had a country-seat at Blue Grass, near this place, and Judge Rush resided on the Bustleton Pike, on George Schlosser's former home, now John Biddle's farm.

Of late years new life has come into the old village. The removal of Ury House School, under Charles H. Strout's care, from Fox Chase brings young, bright faces to our streets. "St. Luke's School," as it is now styled, worships in the beautiful and architectural St. Luke's Episcopal Church, where the boys render the music acceptably, under the leadership of Mr. Kimball, one of the teachers. (Mr. Tipton has now succeeded Mr. Kimball.)

Cottagedale, near the station, has sold many lots, while General Huey offers his farm opposite to buyers, and Messrs. Fisher and Marshall have erected new buildings.

Cottagedale is a section of William F. Dedaker's farm, still further up the Turnpike, above a fine new residence lately built by John F. Lodge, which has a handsome lawn in front of it. T. C. Pearson was the real estate agent who conducted the division of this property. A number of neat cottages have sprung up upon it.

St. Luke's School occupies the site of an ancient boarding-school, while some Philadelphians may remember their school-days at John Neville's boarding-school, now the home of Robert J. Wright, LL.D. Near Pennypack Church, its former pastor, Rev. Dr. Samuel Jones, a man of learning and high position, had formerly a school, mainly for training those studying for the ministry. In this school John Comly, an eminent preacher among the Friends, received a part of his education, and those who date their beginning of learning from his spelling-book should highly regard the spot.

May the old order, now changing into the new, bring many more illustrious names to this old suburban village, where the present erection of buildings betokens renewed life.

For years Bustleton dwelt quietly, with but little to stir it except the passing hay and farm-wagons journeying to and from the city, and they were abundant. Sometimes a procession of them may now be seen almost touching each other, so that drivers have company and the horses are not lonely. There is much exposure in winter storms and in night trips endured by these faithful men, who sometimes make a round trip of thirty or forty miles to supply Philadelphia with food. When the factories and mills along the Pennypack Creek near Bustleton were in operation, Saturday evenings would see gatherings; but steam has driven the creeks aside, and water-power is less esteemed, and the print-works and the burned grist-mill, and Seddon's, and Slater's and Verree's factories no longer wake the country echoes.

The coming of the branch railway from Holmesburg Junction to Bustleton, a distance of over four miles, a number of years ago made a temporary stir, and some new buildings were erected in the upper part of the village.

The cutting up of the late Squire Joseph M. Banes's property into building lots began improvements of late. A part of the land lay on the turnpike, and Joseph D. Marshall built a beautiful Queen Anne cottage of wood on the corner of Banes Street and the Pike, while John Brown erected another tasteful residence just above Squire Banes's house.

John M. Fisher has done much to improve the town. He purchased some land of Squire Banes, and sold a number of lots at a moderate rate to induce improvement. He built his own brown-stone mansion first. This is an ornament to the place, with its modern improvements and pretty, well-kept lawn. Mr. Fisher sold the lot on which the beautiful cottage of the late Nathan Boileau was erected, now occupied by Mr. Kirkbride (since purchased and occupied by Dr. George Byers). Mr. Fisher built large twin-houses with brown-stone fronts, having modern improvements, just below the Boileau House. Albert Evans and John Comly have purchased them.

Messrs. Donaldson Marshall, Robert Craig and Joseph Ball, as a syndicate, purchased nine acres of land which Mr. Fisher had previously bought of the Morgan Dungan estate and of Edward Foster, the last portion being a part of the Clark farm. These gentlemen have sold some lots on this section. Several acres of the same tract, including the grove east of the village, were put



H. L. DEKALB'S DRUG STORE.

by Mr. Fisher into a partnership embracing Charles P. Tomlinson and himself. The grove was cut down and many lots sold, and several houses of neat appearance erected, and streets laid out and street lamps placed on them. Lying between that tract and the old portion of the village, Mr. Fisher sold some larger lots, on which several neat cottages have been erected. He also conveyed three and three-quarter acres of land to Frederick Schoff, for building a manufactory of flexible shafting. One wooden building has been constructed, five hundred feet long, with a tower at one end.

The farm of the late Benjamin Morgan Dungan was purchased by General Pennock Huey and Mr. Fisher, being divided into two portions. General Huey added much to the residence of Mr. Dungan, modernizing it with taste. Its position back from the road, with a deep and shaded lawn in front, gives it a cosy appearance. The General has divided a part of the farm into large and attractive lots, which are on elevated ground and well suited for building. This section is called "Chapelcroft," from one of the Walm estates in England. Mrs. Huey was related to the Walm family.

The North Twenty-third Ward Improvement Association, which meets in Union Hall, is trying to improve this neighborhood, and deserves great credit for its exertions. It devotes itself to a better condition of highways and outward advancement. Rev. T. C. Pearson is the active President, and J. L. DeKalb was formerly the attentive Secretary. He has been succeeded by W. H. Neville. John Biddle is Treasurer. This is now called the Thirty-fifth Ward, and the name has changed accordingly. May the Association flourish and do much good.

The pretty yards adorned with flowers, and the well-painted houses of this village deserve a word of commendation, for they add to its attractiveness and draw the notice of those who walk or ride through its streets. The surrounding country is rolling and beautiful, affording fine walks and drives on every side.

On Joseph D. Marshall's property, the Eckley Land Improvement Company has laid out lots, and boards have been put up indicating the names of streets, and some lots have been sold. The tract lies along the Welsh Road, which leads from Bustleton to Holmesburg, and the Bustleton Branch Railroad runs along it on the other side, the depot being upon it. Rev. T. C. Pearson has erected a beautiful and convenient modern architectural brick cottage near the depot, on land bought of Mr. Marshall, and its gables form a pretty view in the landscape from various directions.

On the 21st of January, A. D. 1889, Bustleton was startled in the early evening by a cry of "Fire!" The drug-store of H. L. DeKalb, near the depot, was soon in flames, and the long building, a part of which was the residence of Dr. Richard Hickman, the former druggist, and another portion being the residence and tin-shop of Samuel Morrison, was destroyed in a few hours of intense heat and rapid conflagration. This was on Monday; but Mr. DeKalb showed a spirit of Western pluck, and by the next Thursday evening had

caused a small wooden building to be erected, in which he then recommenced business. The apparent evil has, in some respects, proved a benefit. Mr. DeKalb has finished a two-story dwelling, with a brown-stone front and mansard roof of tile, which adorns the old site. The drug-store was placed in the front part of this building and a one-story annex was built on the lower side, for the use of the Bank of North America. After the fire the ruins were at once cleared away, and when the weather was settled—about the first of April—construction began. Charles L. Krewson bought a lot of Dr. Hickman, in the rear of this building on the Welsh Road, and has erected there a pretty modern house in a good location.

WILLIAM COBBETT.

This noted English writer on political subjects sojourned for a time with James Paul, and spent two or three summers there. He worked on his paper, entitled "*The Porcupine*," and was also interested in the cultivation of rutabagas, and published a book on their introduction into the United States from England. His production entitled "Rushlight" caused some excitement. Cobbett was working with the Federalists, while Rawle, who was in the discussion, was a Democrat. Mr. James Paul was a son of Thomas Paul. He was a member of the Society of Friends. He lived in Spencer Tomlinson's former residence, now Pearson Tomlinson's, near Bustleton. Thomas Paul was Cobbett's friend and host. In a work by Cobbett, on his "Residence in the United States" (page 75, etc.), under date March 3d, A. D. 1818, it is noted, "Went to Bustleton." On March 9th he takes leave of his kind friend, James Paul. He was intending to try to transplant Indian corn in England. He visited Ezra Townsend with Mr. Verree at Byberry. Mr. Townsend and Mr. Verree were sons-in-law of Mr. Paul. Cobbett was pleased with the plenty and the cheerfulness of Quakers, among whom he was. They were "never giggling, and never in low spirits." He was also pleased with the young men who came to see "Billy Cobbett," as he calls himself. When William Cobbett, in 1799 A. D., was publishing *Porcupine's Gazette* in Bustleton, he changed it into pamphlet form and wrote that "those who take it for the purpose of wrapping up snuff and tobacco have nothing to do but undouble it, and they will, I trust, find it full as handy as heretofore." The paper was published in Bustleton from August 29th until October. It is kept in bound volumes in the Ridgway Library. Cobbett had the use of what was called the Bee Hive House, next the depot, and he lived in it when he wrote "The Rushlight." Dr. Rush sued him and got judgment against him for several thousand dollars. Cobbett was displeased in Jackson's victory. Cobbett once lived in a house afterward owned by Colonel McLane, in Wilmington, Delaware. He taught French in Wilmington and published a French grammar. He was a soldier in the British army, and in the East Indies received sixpence a day as wages, but procured books and studied at night.

He came to this country in 1794. He aided Henry Pepper in teaching. He was "initiated in political debates" in Wilmington. In 1796 he moved to Philadelphia, opening a book-store there. He told Mr. Pepper that he called his paper *The Porcupine* "because he meant to shoot his quills wherever he could catch game." He afterward became "a member of the British House of Commons."—(See Miss Elizabeth Montgomery's "Reminiscences of Wilmington," page 315.)

JUDGE JOHN D. COXE.

A fine old stone mansion at Blue Grass station on the Bustleton Railway, and not far from the village of Bustleton, was the country-seat of Judge Coxe. It is of ample size and pleasantly located. The Hanley family owned it for several years, and Joseph D. Marshall has of late owned and occupied it, but lately sold the property to two ladies of Philadelphia, who are improving the house by the addition of a piazza and bay-window. The old order of things is passing away and the new is coming in, so that ancient houses must put on a new dress to appear in modern company.

It is a good specimen of an old-time residence, with its solid walls and old-fashioned woodwork within. A wooden addition of one story was the Judge's office. We may suppose the Judge to have been a sportsman, as an aged woman, now dead, remembered carrying his game-bag for him when she was a child. The Judge called the place "Eckley," as that family-name pertained to some of his relatives. The Judge's name is among the inscriptions given in Mr. Clark's collection, in his volume of Christ's Church (Philadelphia) Inscriptions on Tombstones. The Judge was the President of the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia. He was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and studied law in Philadelphia, and for a time in London. His first wife was Miss Riche, and his second wife was Miss Footman. There were no children by the first marriage. There were four by the second. The Judge's son Edward was a lawyer and a Member of Assembly. (See Christ's Church Inscriptions). There was another son; but both died in early life. His daughter Ann married James Bordley Ross. The other daughter, Maria, became the wife of John G. Watmough, a well-known citizen and sheriff of Philadelphia, the father of Paymaster-General Watmough of the Navy. Judge Coxe's brother was Tench Coxe, Commissioner of the Revenue of the United States under President Jefferson. In this antique house Judge Coxe spent his summers. His special friend, Hartman Kuhn, had a country-seat on the Academy Road, not far distant. It is yet in the hands of the family. The old mansion and its garden and the fine cattle in the fields attract the passer-by.

Sunbury was a place on the Neshaminy Creek, opposite "Farleigh," the Dixon Estate, near Schenck's Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad. This belonged to William Coxe, the father of Tench Coxe. He died in Burlington,

N. J. The New Jersey family of this name are relatives of the Pennsylvania family. "Farleigh" may be seen from Schenck's Station on the Neshaminy, on the upper side, a little way up the creek. The brown mansion has a fine location. Brinton Coxe, President of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, is a nephew of Judge John D. Coxe. Judge Coxe's old clock still does good service at Daniel Starkey's house at Bustleton. Judge Coxe bought the place styled "Eckley," of Thomas Green Pollard and his wife, Ann Pollard, in 1796. William Penn granted a tract, of which this was a part, to Joseph Fisher in A. D. 1684. Thomas Green Pollard was a descendant of Joseph Fisher on the maternal side.

REV. EBENEZER KINNERSLEY.

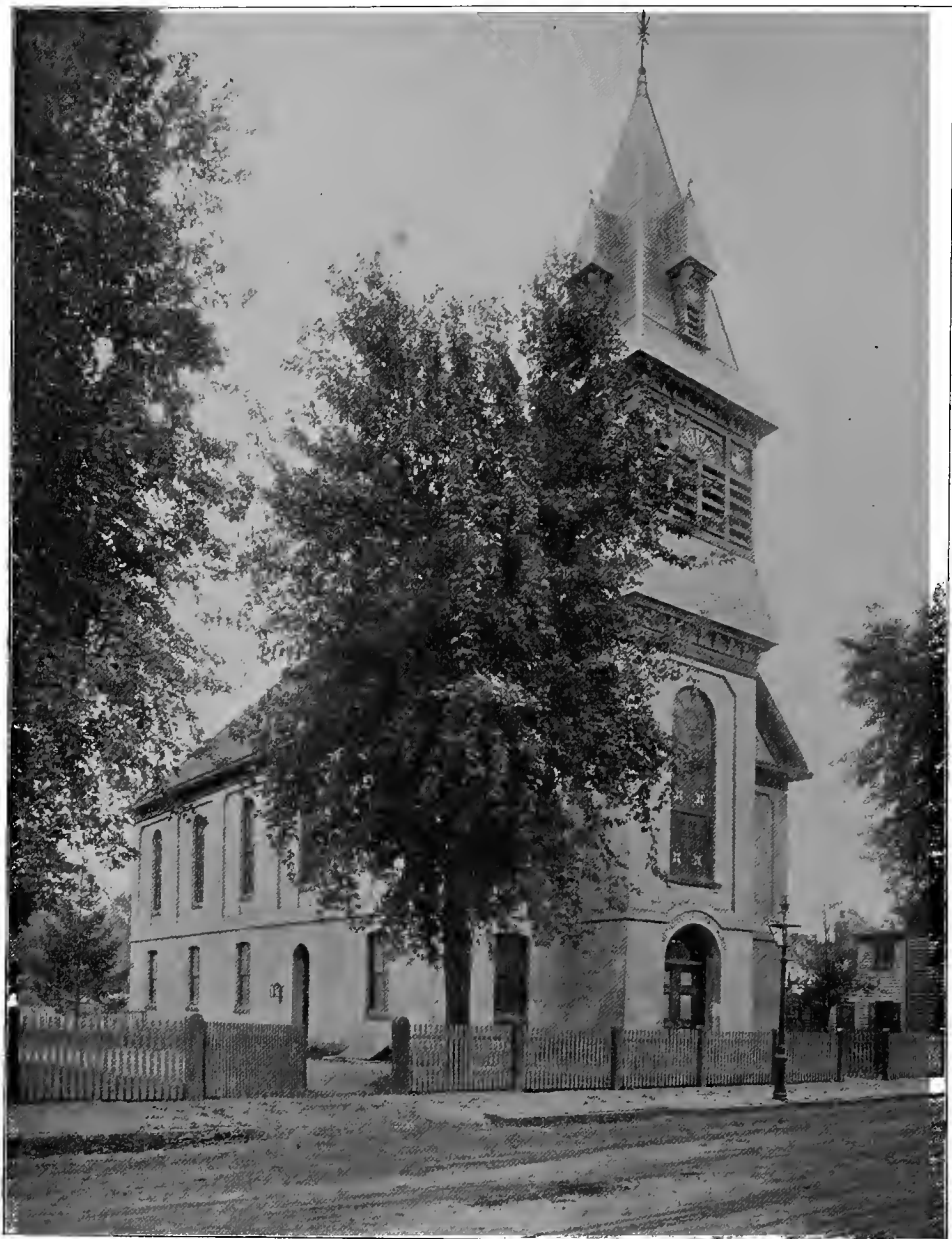
An article in the *American Magazine*, October, A. D. 1758, supposed to be written by the Reverend Provost William Smith, D.D., states that the Rev. Ebenezer Kinnersley was "the chief inventor of the electrical apparatus, as well as author of a considerable part of those discoveries in electricity published by Mr. Franklin, to whom he communicated them." Franklin mentioned him honorably, though he did not carefully distinguish between their particular discoveries, which may have been thought needless, as they were known to act in concert. (Dr. George B. Wood's *History of the University of Pennsylvania*, page 191, Vol. III, *Memoirs of Historical Society of Pennsylvania*). Franklin acknowledged Kinnersley's aid in performing experiments, but did not speak of his participation in his discoveries in his *Memoirs*. (See account of Pennypack Graveyard in the present volume.)

ALEXANDER EDWARDS.

In Isaac Comly's *Sketches of Byberry* (*Memoirs of Historical Society of Pennsylvania*, Vol. II, pages 196-7), we learn that Alexander Edwards was a Justice of the Peace in Byberry and an elder at Pennypack Baptist Church. He died in 1777. His son Enoch was designed for the ministry by his father, and was put under the tuition of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Jones, of Pennypack, but afterward studied medicine under Dr. Rush, and practiced in Byberry, being a well-known physician. He was a member of the Provincial Conference at Carpenter's Hall, whose resolutions prepared the way for the introduction of a Republican Form of Government in Pennsylvania. He was aid to General Sterling, and was accidentally taken by a party of British near Bustleton, in 1777, and carried to Philadelphia, but soon released on parole. After the war he was in the Commission of the Peace, and an excellent and useful officer. He was a Judge, and in 1792 moved from Byberry to Frankford. His son Enoch had a store where Mrs. Brooks's store and the post-office are now. He kept a circulating library. James Coxe was an intellectual man of standing in the community in those days.



THE MEMORIAL CHURCH OF ST. LUKE, THE BELOVED PHYSICIAN.



BUSTLETON METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

ST. LUKE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Bishop Leighton Coleman of Delaware was the first rector of the Memorial Church of St. Luke, the Beloved Physician. He outlined its history in a sermon in A. D. 1861. Rev. George Scheetz, who was the faithful rector of Oxford, used to hold a service in the Old Academy when he lived in Bustleton. Years after, the beloved Dr. Beasley, rector of Torresdale (All Saints, Lower Dublin), maintained services, assisted by the neighboring clergy. Drs. Buchanan, Millett, Lundy and the late Samuel E. Smith assisted in this good work. Dr. Beasley used also the former Sons of Temperance Hall for services, by the good will of Joseph Wagner, the owner, who did much to advance the young parish with the aid of his devoted wife. Services were also held in private houses and in Union Hall, where Bishop Coleman first officiated. The church lot was bought of Rev. Theophilus G. Crouch, in July, A. D. 1860. The corner-stone was laid on Thursday, September 20th, A. D. 1860, in the afternoon. Bishop Alonzo Potter was present, Rev. Dr. Buchanan and Rev. Dr. Wilmer (afterward Bishop of Louisiana) made addresses, and Rev. Dr. Stevens (afterward Bishop of Pennsylvania) concluded the services. Upjohn & Son, of New York, were the architects. The church is built of blue stone, and brown stone and brick are used in trimming the building, while the roof is of slate. It is one of the prettiest churches in the country, and is surrounded by a large and beautiful churchyard. The chancel is apsidal, and a bell gable holds the bell. It is surmounted by a gilded cross, which proclaims our faith in the Crucified One. On August 29th, A. D. 1861, the church was consecrated by Bishop Alonzo Potter, assisted by Bishop Odenheimer of New Jersey and thirty surpliced clergy from various dioceses. Dr. Wilmer was the preacher, but being ill, Dr. Ducachet read a part of his sermon and the Bishops made addresses. The church was filled so that many could not enter. Many friends of Dr. and Mrs. Henry were present, and many who had associations with the neighborhood. Mrs. Pauline E. Henry built the church in memory of her husband, Bernard Henry, M. D., who died April 15th, 1860. Mrs. Henry had some association with the neighborhood. She continues her interest in the parish. A memorial church is a blessed monument, as it aids the living. It is much to be desired that many such churches may arise. The first vestry were Morton P. Henry, Esq. (Dr. Henry's brother), Secretary, Amos A. Gregg, Esq., Robert J. Henderson, Esq., Charles Tillyer, Newberry A. Smith and John Trump. On the 10th of June, A. D. 1861, the vestry elected the Rev. Mr. Coleman, a Deacon in the General Theological Seminary, New York City, the first rector. On June 19th, A. D. 1861, he accepted the call, and entered on duty on the first of July following. On May 30th, 1861, the parish was admitted to the Convention of the Diocese. On May 15th, 1862, the rector was ordained priest, that saintly man, Professor Johnson, of the General Seminary, preaching the sermon. Dr. Coleman resigned Novem-

ber 26, 1863 (Thanksgiving Day). In November, 1861, Mrs. Henry gave the Rectory to the Parish. It has been enlarged and improved.

The pretty stone chapel and Sunday-school room was first used in January, 1870, and the foundress of the church gave the larger part of its cost. She has also enriched the chancel windows by inserting some beautiful designs of ancient stained glass from Europe, and one of the other windows has an antique from La Sainte Chapelle, Paris. This church was built by the French King Saint Louis. The beautiful west window is in memory of Dr. Henry, and the brass lectern commemorates her daughter, Miss Conner, and the brass altar-cross her father, Mr. Van Der Kemp.

The rectors after the first have been Rev. Edmund Roberts, Rev. James H. Barnard, Rev. Henry A. Parker, Rev. Lucius N. Voigt and Rev. S. F. Hotchkin, now in charge. The present vestry are: Edward Evans, Accounting Warden; Charles H. Strout, Rector's Warden; Amos A. Browne, William S. Robinson, Eugene Beck and Robert T. Marshall. The late Mr. John B. William was long a faithful vestryman, a volunteer organist and Sunday-school teacher. His work was well done. The workers die, but new ones arise and the work advances, and the abundant labors of the toilers in the service of the Blessed Master will not be "in vain in the Lord." 1 Cor. 15, 58. The St. Luke's School boys at morning service, and the voluntary choir of young ladies with Miss Harriet E. Evans as organist, at the Evening Service, do good and acceptable musical service in the Lord's House. Miss Clara E. Lodge, Miss C. Winogene Evans and Miss Nellie Arrison have been organists in the Sunday School. Harry Ashton, William Maguire and Edward Rylott have been the sextons during the present rectorship. William H. Ettinger now holds the position.

BUSTLETON METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—BY REV. SAMUEL HORWELL.

The first Methodist preaching in Bustleton was by Rev. Mifflin Harker in the house of Mr. Daniel Starkey, in the year 1827. Preaching services were afterward held in the Old Academy in the year 1831. It was during this year that the first class was formed, on the second of January, by Rev. Thomas Neal. Mr. Neal was at this time preacher in charge of Bristol Circuit, having for his colleagues Rev. Martin Hazel and Rev. Richard W. Thomas. The first class consisted of sixteen members, of whom the late Mr. Daniel Starkey was the leader.

In the year 1832 a small building was secured and prepared for religious services. The seats were plain slabs. The pulpit was made of rough, unplanned boards, all fitted up and completed in a half-day by Mr. Starkey and Marcus Boon. In this humble way Methodism made herself a home and began her work.

In the latter part of the year 1832, under the ministry of Rev. John Finley and John Nicholson, a board of trustees was appointed, consisting of Mr. Daniel Starkey, David Jones, Marcus Boon and Isaac Ashton, who now began to arrange for building a church. In the following year, under the ministry of Rev. William Granville and John Wooliston, the church was erected on the Bustleton Pike, where the present church now stands.

In 1834 the Sabbath-school was organized. Before any steps had been taken to build, a Mrs. Robinson on her death-bed left ten dollars toward a new church, and this was the first subscription received. In 1835 Bustleton was separated from the Bristol Circuit and united with Holmesburg, Somerton and Hatboro, under the charge of the Rev. John L. Taft and M. Sisty. In 1836 Hatboro was taken off, and Rev. John Lednum and W. W. McMichael were the preachers. In 1846 Holmesburg was taken off and Rev. W. McCombs was appointed preacher-in-charge. In 1859 Somerton was made a station, leaving Bustleton to itself, with Rev. G. T. Hurlock as pastor.

In 1866, during the pastorate of Rev. E. T. Kenney, a subscription was opened for the building of a new church, and in the year 1868 the cornerstone was laid, Rev. J. M. Wheeler being pastor. The lecture-room was dedicated in 1869, Rev. G. T. Hurlock being pastor, and during his term the church was completed and dedicated to the service of Almighty God. In the year 1880 Miss Martha James left by will the sum of one thousand dollars, to be used toward paying the debt on the church property, which amounted to \$3850. She also, in a codicil to her will, desired to give an additional thousand dollars for repairs. An effort was made, October 24, 1880, to raise the balance of the debt—Rev. Thomas Hanlon, D.D., being present and preaching on the occasion—and at the close of the service it was found that \$4250 (including the legacy of Miss James) had been raised. By the kindness of Mr. Samuel James, the trustees also received the thousand dollars mentioned in the codicil for repairs, though legally they could not claim it, as it was not made within the required time allowed by the law.

In 1881 the money was used as directed, and the church building was handsomely frescoed, repaired and painted, and all paid for. The church has now two hundred members and is in a prosperous condition.

The following have been appointed pastors: John L. R. Taft, M. H. Sisty, William Williams, John Lednum, W. W. McMichael, R. W. Thomas, John Lee, Charles Karsner, John Walsh, James Cunningham, William McCombs, William Bishop, J. M. Macaskey, E. F. Crouch, R. M. Greenbank, John Shields, John A. Watson, G. T. Hurlock, J. Humphries, W. B. Wood, E. T. Kenney, J. M. Wheeler, H. F. Scott, Samuel R. Gillingham, Wilmer Coffman, Matthew Sorin, D.D., Pennel Coombe, Thomas C. Pearson, Nathan B. Durell, Samuel Horwell. I add to Mr. Horwell's sketch that the Rev. Andrew J. Amthor is the present faithful pastor. The parish has lately used a legacy of the late Robert J. Wright, LL.D., with much additional funds raised by themselves, to renovate and beautify the interior of the building, and new pews and stained-glass windows have been a part of this renovation.

Sunday-school Superintendent: Frederick Stock.

Trustees: John Biddle, President; Edward Foster, Secretary; Benjamin S. Saul, Treasurer; William F. Dedaker, Robert Nichols, Henry Lees, John T. Dungan, Isaac Wells, T. C. Pearson.

Class Leaders: Arthur Abbott and Samuel C. Starkey.

Stewards: Edward Foster, Samuel C. Starkey, Arthur Abbott, Charles Dewees, Reuben Wilkins, Henry Lees, John L. DeKalb, Frederick J. Stock, Rush Taylor, John T. Dungan, John French, John Biddle.

Sexton: John Oscar McMullen. He has held the office many years.

Hazlehurst & Huckel, of Philadelphia, designed the tower of this church, erected several years ago. The gallery was remodeled and the church was newly carpeted throughout in the recent improvements.

LOWER DUBLIN BAPTIST CHURCH.

This church, the mother-church of all the Baptist Churches of Pennsylvania and adjacent States, was founded in January, 1688. Three years prior to this, several members of the Church at Dolan, Wales, with their families, sailed for Penn's colony, then but a clearing in the head of the forest. Arriving here, they settled on the banks of the Pennypack Creek. Early in 1687 the Rev. Elias Keach devoted himself to the work of the ministry at Pennypack. His administrations met with success, and on November 21, 1687, the first baptisms in Philadelphia took place in the Creek, those immersed being Joseph and Jane Ashton, William Fisher and John Watts. In the following January the Lower Dublin Church, which to-day occupies an historical position as the first organization in the State of what is now the second largest Protestant denomination in America, was organized. The twelve members, according to the old archives, were Rev. Elias Keach, John Eaton, George Eaton and Jane, his wife, Sarah Eaton, Samuel Jones, John Baker, Samuel Vans, Joseph Ashton and Jane, his wife, William Fisher and John Watts.

The first pastor travelled considerably through the surrounding country on horseback, preaching, baptizing converts and organizing new churches. At one time all of the Baptists in Philadelphia and surrounding Counties and the State of New Jersey considered themselves as part of the membership of this pastor's flock. After Mr. Keach came John Watts. By 1700 the membership had increased to forty-nine. Mr. Watts continued in the pastorate until his death, August 27th, 1702. His successor, Rev. Evan Morgan, was originally a Quaker. He ministered to the church until his death, February 16, 1709. During his pastorate, in 1707, when the membership had increased to eighty-eight, the first church edifice was erected, on a lot of ground on the Krewstown Road, near Bustleton, afterward deeded to the church by Rev. Samuel Jones. Until then the services had been held at the houses of the different members. It was a rough stone building twenty-five feet square, and served the church for nearly seventy years. The succession of ministers

was as follows: Samuel Jones, October 23, 1706 to February 3, 1722; Joseph Wood, September 25, 1708, to September 5, 1747; Abel Morgan, February 14, 1711, to December 16, 1722; Jenkin Jones, June 17, 1726, to May 3, 1746; Peter Vanhorne, October 31, 1747, to February 7, 1762; Samuel Jones, D. D., January 1, 1763, to February 7, 1814; Jacob Grigg, December 7, 1815, to September 1, 1817; Joshua P. Slack, September 1, 1817, to October, 1821; David Jones, Jr., January 1, 1822, to April 9, 1833; James M. Challis, March 31, 1838, to April 1, 1845; Thomas Roberts, August 3, 1845, to April 1, 1847; Richard Lewis, April 27, 1847, to April 25, 1852; William Hutchinson, December 15, 1852, to December, 1856; Alfred Harris, March 16, 1857, to March, 1860; George Kempton, D. D., October 7, 1860, to April 1, 1865; William E. Cornwell, March 18, 1866, to October, 1880; Rev. Charles Warwick, the present incumbent, was installed on February 1, 1881. Under his administrations the church has prospered, over one hundred persons having since united with it.

In 1770 the old building was torn down and replaced by another more commodious stone edifice, thirty by thirty-three feet, which the church chronicler quaintly describes as having "pews, galleries and a stove, which latter accommodation was not to be found in all the meeting-houses." In 1805 the present structure was erected. It is built of rough stone, quarried near by. In the yard Rev. John Watts and other pastors are buried, with many of the first settlers of Philadelphia. The older tombstones all face the rising sun, in accordance with the old belief that the dead should be laid so that at the resurrection they would rise with their countenances toward the East, the direction from which Christ is to come.

The old church is closed now, except on special occasions. In the early part of 1885 it was decided to build a new church of Trenton brownstone in a central location at Bustleton. On June 15 the corner-stone was laid, and on June 27, 1886, the lower portion was opened for Sunday-school purposes. On November 28, 1886, the last sermon was preached in the old sanctuary, and on the following Sunday the congregation took possession of the beautiful new church. It is here that, on January 11 and 12, 1888, the bi-centennial services were held.

The above description of the Baptist Church is condensed from a Philadelphia paper.

The Hon. Horatio Gates Jones has written its history. Hazlehurst & Huc- kel were the architects of the new building. Its erection is largely due to the patient work of its present pastor. I add a list of the Officers of the Church. —Deacons Enoch, W. Taylor, John Blake, Charles C. Wilson, Kennard H. Dungan; Church Clerk, Charles Green; Trustees, T. Miles Brous, President, Jesse W. Roberts, Secretary, Jamison Lott, Sr., William Cottman, George Blake, Daniel Unruh, Henry Humphreys, Charles C. Wilson, Charles Warwick.

BYBERRY MEETING.

A little above Bustleton is historic old Byberry Friends' Meeting House, and we cannot refrain from quoting some lines concerning it by one who has now ended her earthly work for God.

Mrs. Rachel W. Shallcross, a poetess and prose writer of Byberry, read a poem at the First-Day School anniversary, in Byberry Meeting House, A. D. 1881, from which we extract the following lines :

“Scores of years this house has stood,
 And, like a sentinel bold,
 It has marked the fitful course of lives,
 It has seen the young grow old.
 * * * * *

“Neath its whited roof a restful peace
 Hath come to you and me.
 And the lives begun and ended
 In reach of its weekly calls,
 Who peacefully rest in its shadow,
 Speak in those old stone walls.

“And may the little children here
 Be drawn in simple love
 To hear the mission God hath sent
 To each one from above.”

The Byberry Friends' Library, in the same yard with the Meeting House, is a pleasant place to visit, with its books and natural curiosities. Nathaniel Richardson, a literary man and a preacher among the Friends, is the Secretary. There are many useful volumes here.

“The Church of the Maternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary is at Bustleton. The corner-stone was laid October 2, 1870, by Bishop Wood. The ground was presented by John B. Willian. On December 11, 1870, it was opened for divine service by Rev. John McGovern, pastor of St. Joachim's Church at Frankford. It is forty by seventy feet, and cost \$5500. Its pastors have been Revs. J. F. Kelly (died May 14, 1871), John Loughran, J. Ward, H. Garvey, J. O'Byrne, M. J. Armstrong, James A. Brehony, M. P. O'Brien, D. S. Bowes, B. J. Conway and Rev. A. P. Haviland, the present rector.”

The above is taken from Scharf & Westcott's History of Philadelphia. Father O'Brien went from here to New Philadelphia, Pa.; Father Bowes is dead; Father Haviland, a self-denying and faithful priest, is also dead. Father Maginn succeeded him, but has taken a parish in the built-up portion of the city. The parish was afterwards served at stated intervals from St. Joachim's Church, Frankford. Rev. John H. Loughran, residing at Cheltenham, is now in charge. The church is of stone, rough cast, and stands on an eminence above the Pennypack Creek and the old Print Works, and lifts its



ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL. THE HOUSE, FROM THE FRONT.

cross high in the air to tell of a Crucified Saviour. In Father Maginn's pastorate the windows were colored, improving the appearance of the building.

ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL.

Mrs. Jane Crawford, of Ury House, Fox Chase, conducted an excellent school for boys on her beautiful place for about twenty years. In A. D. 1884 Mr. Charles H. Strout, one of her teachers, assumed charge of the institution and removed it to the Willian property at Bustleton. The name was taken in respect to the Episcopal parish with which the school is connected, by the suggestion of the present rector. The location is beautiful and healthful, and a number of fine old forest-trees grace the extensive lawn. The building has been enlarged at different times, so that its lights at night have the appearance of a village under one roof. A gymnasium has been added. The advent of the bright faces of the boys to our streets marked a new era in its history, and their music in St. Luke's Church is a pleasing feature of the service.

Mr. John G. Ford, who resided in Bustleton in childhood, writes me that his mother informed him that the ancient Academy was on the old Philadelphia Road before the Turnpike was built, so I suppose that Dr. Andrews's school was on the site of St. Luke's. Dr. Joseph Todd, of Coryell's Ferry, New Hope, had a son, Charles F., who reached home from boarding-school at Bustleton on Christmas-Day, and saw the Continental troops march from New Hope to attack the Hessians at Trenton. (Davis's History of Bucks County, page 680). Could this have been Rev. Dr. Samuel Jones's school?

The following letter from Rev. R. Andrews Poole gives some particulars concerning his grandfather, Dr. Andrews:

"I am, as you suppose, the grandson of Dr. Andrews, who for a time taught school at Bustleton, Pa. We are unfortunate in not having kept a record of my grandfather's life, so that what I can tell you will simply be the result, in most instances, of hearsay testimony, which at the best must be imperfect. I gladly, however, give you what I have.

"Dr. Andrews was born in or near Omah, Tyrone County, Ireland, about the middle of the past century. His education, which was a very liberal one, was received first at the Royal Academy at Straton (certificates of merit which are before me bear the dates 1786-87). He also studied at Trinity College, Dublin, and at Glasgow and Edinburgh. I have matriculating tickets in logic and rhetoric from Glasgow, bearing date of 1788. Exactly when he came to America I am unable to tell. He had several brothers who preceded him; one settled in Virginia and one or two in Pennsylvania. His object in coming to this country was to occupy a Professor's chair in the University of Pennsylvania. He took the chair one day and resigned it the next, because of the rudeness of the young American gentlemen, his pupils—said students having been accustomed to great liberty of action with the aged professor whose place he assumed. After this he must have turned his attention to

private teaching, and in all possibility become master of the Academy in your place. The enclosed commendation, bearing date of April 6, 1776, explains itself, showing fully the high character of Dr. Andrews for scholarship and uprightness. On the 24th day of April, in St. Peter's Church, Philadelphia, Dr. Andrews was made Deacon by Bishop White, and was appointed to serve him as Private Chaplain. I am uncertain as to his advancement to the Priesthood. He afterward resigned the ministry.

"Returning again to his avocation as a teacher, in a long and honorable career he had under his instruction youths who in after life attained to great social and political eminence. George M. Dallas, John M. Scott, Mayor Swift and others of equal note received the foundation of their collegiate education from him.

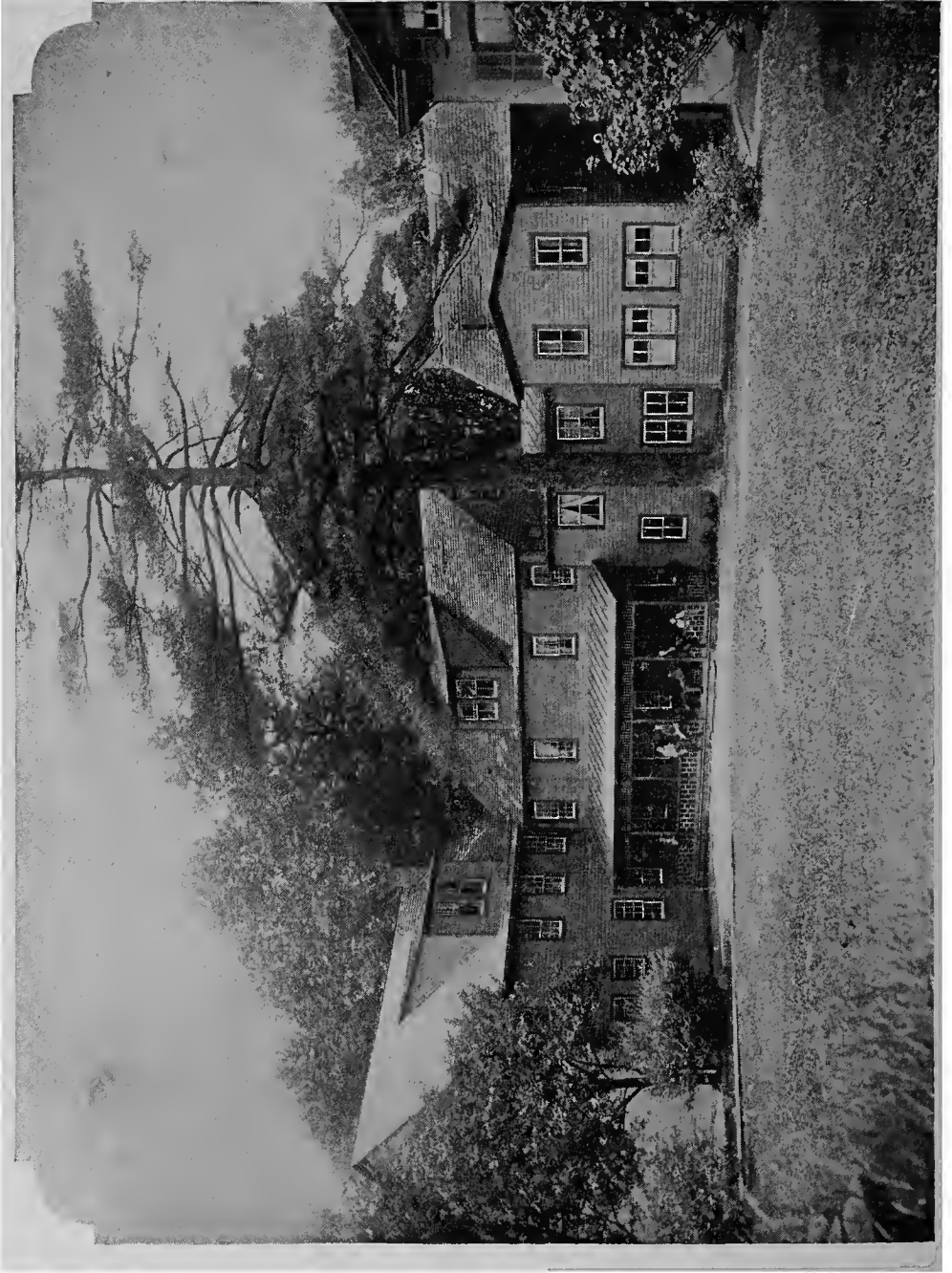
"Dr. Andrews became a citizen of the United States in 1813, and was, during his whole life a staunch and uncompromising Democrat, but never a politician in any sense. Governor Wolf, in thankful remembrance for the many advantages received from his old teacher, appointed him Clerk of the Orphans' Court in Philadelphia in 1830, and reappointed him in 1833. His record as an officer, and especially as a reformer of abuses in the office, stands very high.

"Dr. Andrews was married to Miss Mary de Basqueville, an English lady residing in Philadelphia, by whom he had but one child, Marianne, who survived him, his wife having died some years before his departure. My grandfather reached the ripe age of ninety-one years, and even at the time of his death was possessed of all his physical and mental faculties. In personal appearance he was commanding, in manner exact and courteous, and, even with many eccentricities, still a man greatly to be admired for purity of character and uprightness of purpose. At his death he was buried in a small graveyard then owned by the Baptist Society, of which his wife had been a member. It was situated on the spot now covered by the Academy of Natural Sciences on Cherry Street. When the burial-ground was sold, his remains were removed to East Laurel Hill, where they now repose.

"REV. R. ANDREWES POOLE.

"St. Peter's Rectory, Ellicott City, Md., July 15, 1889."

An aged yellow certificate, dated April 6, 1776, with various signatures, some faded by time, accompanied the above letter. It was a testimonial that Mr. Robert Andrews had for twenty months taught acceptably as principal in the New Academy in Allen Township, Northampton County, Pennsylvania. This township was named after Chief Justice William Allen, whose country-seat was at Mount Airy. He owned much land in that section. Governor George Wolf was born in Northampton County. He became an advocate of popular education. The Governor was a pupil of Mr. Andrews, and he succeeded him in charge of this Academy, having been prepared for the elevation by his faithful teacher; and it is pleasant to know that in after years the scholar did not forget his instructor. That was a kind of Civil Service



ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL. THE HOUSE, FROM THE EAST.

arrangement which proved useful to both parties and might more frequently be practised to advantage.

Mrs. Dufflon, another grandchild of Dr. Andrews, informs me, through John G. Ford, that Dr. A. was a private tutor in the family of the Duke of Ormond, and his Professorship at the University was that of Greek and Hebrew. Governor Wolf was working as a gardener near Bustleton, and, showing talent, the Doctor assisted in educating him. Dr. Andrews is said to have taught in Bustleton about 1808 or 1810. The building has been much altered, as Mr. Willian built the main part of the mansion.

The building now occupied by St. Luke's School was in old time termed the Academy, and the building on the site of the public school bore that designation also. An aged man once came to visit the scene of his school-days at St. Luke's, and said that he remembered being under an old tree on the lawn when told of his father's death.

Mr. Strout is a graduate of Dartmouth College in New Hampshire, from which State he came to Ury. He had several years of experience in teaching there before opening St. Luke's School. He has brought New England pluck and perseverance to the difficult task of conducting a boarding-school, and he has the gift of controlling the pupils and yet maintaining discipline mingled with love.

Mr. Strout is the Rector's Warden of St. Luke's Church. Two years ago Mr. Strout associated Mr. F. E. Moulton with him in the management of the school. He was for several years Head-Master of Bishop Talbot's School in Macon, Missouri, and has also been connected as a teacher with St. John's School, Sing Sing, New York, Racine Grammar School, Wisconsin, and for two years was Head-Master at Kenyon Military Academy at Gambier, Ohio.

Mr. Moulton is a graduate of Hobart College at Geneva, New York.

The Principals are assisted by a full corps of resident and visiting teachers.

The pupils attend the beautiful memorial church of St. Luke's, in close proximity, which appropriately suggested the name for the school. Morning and Evening Prayers, with music, are held in the school-room. A choir of boys, selected from the school, furnishes the music at church and in the school-room. Sacred studies are conducted during the course, under the direction of the Principal. The aim is to throw around the boys a positive, but at the same time quiet, unobtrusive and *healthful* religious and moral influence, which shall result in laying the foundation of an honest, considerate, Godly manhood.

The location and surroundings of St. Luke's are *singularly healthful*. It occupies a position in a rolling country several hundred feet above sea-level. The air is remarkably pure and *entirely free from malaria*. Every possible encouragement is given to out-door exercise as a matter of great importance in laying the foundations of health and developing a sturdy manliness. Boys who are fond of sports will find a gymnasium, base-ball field, tennis courts and every opportunity for out-door games. Each boy's gymnasium-

drill will be directed according to his especial need by a competent master. Attention is called to order and discipline.

The class of patronage of this school is of a high order, and the author of this volume has noticed with pleasure the gentlemanly deportment of the pupils, on the street and at the school.

THE FAYETTE PUBLIC SCHOOL

is a large two-story, rough-cast building, surmounted by a cupola containing a bell, occupying the finest site in the village, as it surmounts a hill which commands a remarkably pleasing view over the surrounding hills. The playground is extensive. Formerly an Academy built of stone, two stories in height, stood here, in which the teachers used to live. Joshua B. Smith, from New England, was long noted as the head of the Academy. His sister, Mary Jane Smith, married Captain James Perkins, of the Print Works. The Captain now lives in Williamsport. Mr. Hibbs was another teacher. Mr. Dana was an assistant in the school. Robert Grimshaw contracted to build the new building. He moved to Minnesota with Mr. Hoag and others. Charles Hoag was Principal in the new building, succeeding Joshua B. Smith. George W. Fetter, now Principal of the Girl's Normal School, was another Principal here. Charles Raynier, Dr. Martindale (author of the "History of Byberry and Moreland"), and Messrs. Singer, Sickel and Byrom have held this post. James Bunting, who formerly taught in Somerton, was for years the Principal here. Henry C. Payne, now teaching in Chestnut Hill, succeeded him. Messrs. Jacobs and Ballantine followed, and the school is now in charge of S. E. B. Kinsloe, assisted by Ida E. Gregg, First Assistant; Virginia Byers, Second Assistant; Elizabeth T. Comly, Third Assistant, and Emma F. Stanger, Fourth Assistant. Miss Pettit was for a time a teacher. It is well conducted.

Above the Methodist Church was a small building known as "Little Jerusalem." It was used for week-day services and Sunday-school, and Miss Eliza Slack had a day-school there for young pupils, which is yet remembered. The public school lot was donated to the city when the consolidation occurred in 1854. In 1812 the roof of the first school building mentioned was blown off in a hurricane. (Dr. Martindale's "Byberry and Moreland," page 164). The windy site is a fine one for the children's playground.

THE PRINT WORKS AT LAGRANGE

are on the edge of Bustleton. Three Gordon brothers were prominent here years ago. One had a woolen factory where the Print Works are. He lived where Mrs. Brooks's store now stands. Another had an edge-tool works opposite St. Luke's School, and a third had the farm of George Mills on the Welsh Road, near Ashton Railroad Station. The bridge at the Pike at the Print Works is said to have the largest arch of any in the State. It forms a pretty

picture from a hill near by. The first bridge fell. This was built in 1805, William Lewis being master-mason, John Lewis architect and superintendent. Wendell & Perkins ran the Print-Works at one time. After them Christopher and Sheldon H. Smith, from Paterson, N. J., had charge. James Smith followed, and Mr. Burke. Mr. Barlow used it as a shoddy factory, and then it was burned and lay idle seven years. Mr. John B. William rebuilt it as a Print Works. Messrs. Pretty and Grime were his partners. The mills are now idle. They belong to the estate of Mrs. Fales, of Philadelphia. George G. Brooks has given valuable information in this and other matters.

The old Newtown Road, before the days of the Turnpike, ran through the factory-yard and Mr. Wonenberg's place. There was a wooden bridge over the Pennypack. Its foundations are visible. The old road ran in front of the row of houses diagonally opposite the Print Works, where there is an open space on the right in going toward Frankford. The view at the dam on the bridge here is remarkably fine, and the broken dam is very picturesque as the water babbles over it.

Captain William S. Robinson, a member of the Cincinnati Society, and an officer in the war of the Rebellion, son of Colonel Robinson, who was the son of a Revolutionary officer, owns the old Wendell place, joining the creek where the ancient boxwood still asserts its dignified antiquity. A two-story stone house with a piazza stands back from the road, making room for a pretty lawn in front and on the lower side of the house, where the ground gently rises. Mr. Rodman had the Print-Works property when it was a black lead factory, before it was used for calico printing. The following is from the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, July 25, 1888:

"A specimen of the Harrison handkerchief manufactured by Isaac P. Wendell & Co. at Bustleton during the Presidential campaign of 1840 was yesterday shown at the office of the *Inquirer* by Mr. Wendell, who still survives, being now in the seventy-sixth year of his age. Large quantities of these handkerchiefs were sold by David S. Brown & Co. at that time, and many distributed in a parade which took place just before the election of General William Henry Harrison. The printed handkerchief represents General Harrison on horseback on the field of battle, where he justly earned the title of 'Hero of Tippecanoe.' The print-works of Messrs. Wendell & Co. were started in 1830, at Bustleton (now Twenty-third Ward.) The firm continued the business of printing calicoes for about twenty years, when they disposed of it to Brown, Lewis, Chase & Co., in that day a well-known dry-goods firm on Market Street in this city." This is now the 35th Ward.

CARRIAGE-BUILDING.

Bustleton has long been famed for its carriages. Richard Hall was an early carriage builder at Squire Amos Addis Gregg's shops. Thomas Paul once owned this carriage shop. Mr. Campion followed Mr. Hall as a worker in the

business. George Northrop came next in order. Daniel Starkey bought the works in the spring of 1827, removing from Langhorne, where he had been a carriage-maker. He bought of Enoch Edwards. Mr. Starkey lives in this village in good old age, honored by his descendants and neighbors for his exemplary Christian character. He has aided my researches in this and other matters. For a short time Richard McDowell was a partner. The firm was Starkey & McDowell. In 1840 Mr. Starkey sold to Amos A. Gregg. Joseph D. Heritage set up another factory—first where the Methodist parsonage stands, and afterward putting up new buildings on the Pike.

EDWARD FOSTER'S FARM.

The farm of Edward Foster, opposite the churchyard of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, was purchased by him in 1885, of George S. Clark, of Holmesburg, whose father, John Clark, had owned it. Albert Foster farmed it for a time. It apparently once belonged to George Stephenson. In A. D. 1688 William Penn conveyed the place to James Atkinson, who in 1693 sold to George Northrop. In 1752 Peter Duffield sold it to Samuel Swift, and in 1753 he conveyed it to Jacob Duffield, while in 1772 Jacob Duffield transferred it to Alexander Edwards, and in 1795 Rebecca Roberts and John Watts sold to John Malferson, an Englishman who was fond of the flute, who in 1814 handed it on to Manuel Eyre and Charles Massey, and in 1841 Charles Massey sold to Benjamin H. Barton. In 1857 John Farnum was the owner, and in 1864 he sold to J. Tunis Way, who in 1867 conveyed it to John Clark. John Farnum owned also Robert J. Wright's place opposite.

Mr. Farnum was a Philadelphia merchant. He spent thousands of dollars in improving these properties. The fine rustic stone wall, with its coping, which adorns both sides of the Newtown Road as it runs toward St. Luke's School, and helps to give it the look of an English lane, was built by Mr. Farnum. He also built a large barn on Mr. Foster's place, with a cellar made so that carts can be driven into it, and had an extensive vault constructed for dairy purposes in the yard near the house, and prepared a vineyard on the place. A fine, large, old pine tree marks the front of the yard. The old stone house has been modernized by Mr. Foster and a mansard roof added. The view down the road from the front piazza is a picturesque one, as the Newtown Road here breaks from the Welsh Road and runs down the hill.

Joseph H. Murray built the house of Alfred Dungan, with its tower-like front on its elevated site above the street. A wall protects the front, and steps lead up to the building. The residence of Amos Browne, next above, was built by Grant Murray. Alexander Brown, afterward Recorder of Deeds, once lived here. The neat cottage stands back from the street, and a gable prettily breaks the front of the roof, while two old trees guard the front of the yard.

Rachel and Jane De Nyece, who were sisters, were the builders of the old stone house next to Mr. Edward Evans's place on the Newtown Road. It was built in 1792, as a stone in the building notes. The ladies formerly lived in Germantown.

The old stone house next below the depot, now two dwellings, was formerly one with a wide hall. It was built by two maiden sisters, named Harker. Mrs. Emily Snyder lived for twenty-five years in the lower portion and has recently died. It was formerly styled "The Bee-Ilive," because several families occupied it. Judge Boileau told Daniel Starkey, Sr., that William Cobbett was fond of hunting. He had a hunting-dog killed by lightning in the hall of this house. The dog was between his feet.

Dr. Moses Smith built the stone house of the Misses Shearer, next below the Bustleton Hotel, where Dr. George Byers had his office. Dr. Smith practised here. His son Albert was a prominent doctor in Philadelphia. Dr. Swift built the stone house opposite the Shearer house, occupied by the Cata-nach family, containing a meat-shop in the lower end, where John Donohue conducted business until his death, which occurred not long since, when the business passed into the present hands. Another Dr. Swift lived in the Shearer house. It is thought that perhaps he died in Easton. He suggested the use of adhesive strips for producing counter-extension in the treatment of fractures. Dr. Stewart also lived in the Shearer house. He was something of an artist. Dr. John H. Ingham practised in this village at one time, living in the house now the residence of Mrs. Thomas Grime and her family, which is noticeable for its well-kept yard, adorned with the beauties of the natural world. Dr. Rodman perhaps succeeded Dr. Smith. Dr. Chamberlain lived where Dr. J. Monroe Beyer now resides. Dr. Beyer is a graduate of Hahnemann College in Philadelphia and has practised here for several years. This property, just above the depot, on the opposite side, belongs to Dr. Powell, of Frankford, who formerly practised there. (It is now owned by his son, Dr. Powell, of Bryn Mawr—the father died lately). Dr. Curran once had a drug-store there, in partnership with Mr. Rex. Dr. Wilson lived here about 1861. He moved into the heart of the city. This stone building, with its long piazza, was erected forty-five years ago by Miss Eleanor Jones, who lived here with her sister.

JUDGE JOHN B. BOILEAU.

This gentleman is buried at the Baptist graveyard at Pennypack (Lower Dublin), with his wife and three sons. He lived at "Poplar Hall," now owned by Mr. Trudell, at the corner of Banes Street and the Turnpike. His mother's sister was coming in a wagon to Bustleton, and brought some Lombardy poplars with her. In fording the Susquehanna River she was washed out of the wagon and clung to the trees, losing everything else. The seven trees stood in front of the house. The name was given to the place by Mrs. Jenks,

of Newtown, who resided there, being a relation of the Judge. The title of Judge was given to Mr. Boileau on account of a mock trial. He lived to be over ninety years old. "The poplars are felled," like those of Cowper, and one may bid "Farewell to the shade."

The gentlemanly railway conductor, Elias Toy, lives in the next house below. It is remarkable from the fact that Mr. Dobbins, its first owner, brought the material of a Filbert Street dwelling, demolished by the Pennsylvania Railroad, here to construct it.

Joseph Wagner and Ann Ashton, his wife—"Auntie Ashton," as she was kindly called—lived on Charles P. Tomlinson's place and owned the property. They are buried in All Saints' Cemetery, Torresdale. They deserve mention as early and useful helpers in the work of the Episcopal Church in Bustleton, as early services were held in a hall on their property, which had been originally built for a Temperance Hall.

George Cliff's long, low, yellow-washed stone house stood between Judge Boileau's and the depot, but next below the Judge's house was Christopher Search's dwelling. Then in the small double, frame house lived Samuel Helverson and Betsy, his wife. The present depot was once a tailor's shop.

THE BUSTLETON HOTEL,

with its ample front of ground and roomy horse-sheds, has of late years been known as Murray's Hotel, from the polite landlord, Robert N. Murray, who was long its pleasant and respected host. The deeds show that in 1772 "Bustleton" Hotel was sold by Evan Edwards, for his attorney, Dr. Enoch Edwards, to William Roberts, Jr. Major Evan Edwards, here named, was Aid-de-Camp to General Lee in the Army of the United States of America in the Revolution. He was the son of Alexander Edwards, Esq. In 1795 the widow, Rebecca Roberts, and John Watts (schoolmaster) and wife sold to Thomas Paul (merchant). The property then contained over twenty-two acres. It has now but a moderate portion of land. In 1829 Justice Dickinson and wife deeded the place to Thomas S. Hart. Joseph Paul and Jonathan Wainwright were then executors of Thomas Paul. In 1844 Robert L. Loughead and wife conveyed the hotel to Joseph Fell. In 1849 Mr. Fell sold it to William A. Murray. In 1851 William A. Murray and Emily his wife deeded it to John D. Murray, who, with his wife Lucretia, transferred it to Robert N. Murray in 1860. In 1883 the Murray family sold the hotel to Abraham D. Stever, who sold to Samuel Houpt in 1884. Mr. Houpt has aided my investigations. John F. Kiggins is now the landlord.

THE BUSTLETON AND SOMERTON TURNPIKE COMPANY

was organized in 1840. A previous company had failed, and the pike was rebuilt at great expense, as Martindale's History of Byberry and Moreland

shows. The present President is William S. Hogeland, of Feasterville. The Secretary is Charles Wright, and John T. Dungan, of Bustleton, is Treasurer. Benjamin Snyder, of Bustleton, was the first Treasurer, from 1840 to 1864. Jesse Dungan succeeded him. John Rees, Esq., of Somerton, followed in this office from 1864 to 1868, and John T. Dungan was his successor in 1869, and now holds the post.

There is an advertisement of the Swift-Sure line of stages, running through Bustleton to New York, in the *United States Gazette* of November, A. D. 1797.

The Association Library Company of Bustleton issued a pamphlet containing its Constitution and By-Laws. It is dated 1793. Samuel Swift, father of Joseph and Edwin Swift, Enoch C. Edwards, a Bustleton merchant, and Dr. Smith were once trustees of the Academy which preceded Fayette Public School.

The stone house now occupied by Robert Nichols, adjoining his blacksmith shop, was once the residence of the Marshall family. A Marshall of Bustleton was one of the pedestrians in the famous Indian Walk, though I know not whether of this family. The abode of David Webster was owned by Amos and Rebecca Duffield. The Duffield family used to own much land in this region. The stone dwelling which is now the depot was formerly occupied by John Robbins, a cattle-dealer. His son was the Hon. John Robbins, a member of Congress. The shop now used by Frank Heyer is on a site where Nathaniel Boileau once had a shop, though William Taylor built the present one. Squire Banes's brother once lived here. Mr. John Boileau, who has always lived in this neighborhood, affords me this information.

THE EAGLE HOTEL

has long served the public. It is a lengthy building, with ample sheds and an open space of ground on the lower side. The late Benjamin Snyder kept it about fifty years and enlarged it, building the upper end. His widow, Mrs. Emily Snyder, died a few days ago, and was buried by the side of her husband in All Saints' churchyard, at Torresdale. The Leedom family owned the hotel before Mr. Snyder obtained it. Thomas Fetter was the landlord for years, but John Kiggins now conducts the house, which belongs to Charles Tillyer, of Philadelphia.

Since the above was written, the building has been repaired and improved, and William Fitzgerald is the present landlord.

Thomas Coryatt, a gentleman from Somerset, who travelled over a great part of Europe in the reign of King James I, and wrote an amusing account of his travels, gives a curious instance of the prevalence of signs in Paris representing birds. Speaking of the bridges over the Seine, he says one of them is "the Bridge of Birdes, formerly called the Millar's Bridge. The reason why it is called the Bridge of Birdes is because all the signes belonging unto shops on each side of the streets are signes of birdes." They were not

so common in England, though the Eagle was heraldic in origin. The Golden Eagle "was the emblem of the Eastern Empire." In 1711 James Levi, a bookseller in the Strand, used it.—(Larwood & Hotten's History of Sign-Boards, page 199.)

Mr. John Kuhn's house, on the Welsh Road, was formerly the property of Jesse Clewell. He was a gunsmith, and the shop he used still stands on the street. James Guthrie's place, next door but one below, belonged to Jesse Rex, father of the druggist, John Rex. Mrs. Ann Clift's house, on the Bustleton Pike, next above the public school grounds, and next below the residence of Mrs. Geissler and William A. Bonner's, was formerly Robert Plummer's. It was once a hotel for a short time. Jesse Rex and Dr. James were once occupants.

William H. Boileau erected the house opposite, where Captain Dungan died. It is now owned by Mr. Charles Burk.

William Spencer made agricultural machinery where the Methodist parsonage stands on the Welsh Road. He did a large business, and was succeeded by the late Joseph Heritage, who used the place before he built his carriage shops on the Pike.

THE UNION HALL

is a two-story building of stone, rough cast, built in 1847 by a stock company composed mostly of Odd Fellows, and containing some Sons of Temperance. These bodies used it. The Grangers and Knights of the Mystic Chain, the Building and Loan Association, and the North Thirty-fifth Ward Improvement Association meet here.

The house of Marquedant Jones on the Welsh Road was long occupied by Dr. James and his family, who were worthy villagers. Dr. James lived in Mrs. Ann Clift's house before removing to this dwelling. His son Samuel and his daughters Martha and Anna lived here for years. All are now dead.

The Post Office (Station P, Philadelphia) has for several years been in the store of Mrs. John P. Brooks, and is conducted by herself and her son Elmer G. The late Mr. Brooks enlarged the building. Mr. Enoch Edwards and Charles Tillyer each formerly conducted the store. Mrs. Brooks has made a public hall in the third story, used by societies. The post-office was here for a long time during Enoch Edwards's time, and then moved to Jesse Dungan's store, now kept by his son, John Dungan. The office next moved to Howard Banes's store, now kept by Willett Boileau, and thence came back to its present location.

Thomas Paul kept a store and lived in Dr. Hickman's house, which was lately burned. He did a large business. John Trump long owned the property. Jesse Dungan had the store for years, and then bought the place which his son, John Dungan, now occupies, and where Jesse Dungan's widow resides. This is a large stone building erected by General William Duncan,

who lived a number of years here before 1812, and it was used by him as a store. John W. Trump conducted a store for some time in the Hickman property. Amos Snyder, related to the Frankford family of that name, kept the store before John Trump, Sr., had it. He was a polite and agreeable man. He married a sister of Dr. Swift.

The Woodrington Brothers once kept Willett Boileau's store, now owned by the estate of Nathan Boileau. (It has since been bought by Willett Boileau. Nathan Boileau kept it for years.) It was also once in the hands of George Richardson.

THE RAILWAY

came here in May, 1870. It was first chartered as the Frankford and Holmsburg Horse-Car Company. The Depot-Masters have been: John Trump, 1870; Charles B. Spain, John F. Haines; and since August, 1877, Charles B. Tomlinson, the present efficient agent. M. S. Mason is Baggage-Master, and J. A. Mason is Watchman and Assistant. The faithful Conductor, Elias Toy, and the trusty brothers Haggerty, who are Engineers, live in Bustleton, which is the terminus of the railroad. Mr. Jones is another pleasant employe.

The Bustleton police are: Mounted, Harry T. Ashton, Harry Knowles, Reuben Wolstonholme; and Charles R. Burk, on duty at Tacony Police Station; and William Ward, resident here. James Brown and Christopher Weisharr were formerly Bustleton policemen.

David T. Knorr founded the newspaper business here, and his son, Jacob S. Knorr continues the agency with his father's aid. Many papers are circulated.

The fine old mansion owned and occupied by Robert J. Wright, LL.D., with its pretty hedge and stone walls, was once the school of Mr. Neville, and afterward the residence of Tunis J. Way, of whom Mr. Wright purchased it. John Farnum, of Philadelphia, once owned it and improved it greatly. Mr. Wright has a valuable library, and is the author of several books.

A natural terrace on the Pike, before the entrance of Chestnut avenue, contains the neat cottages of Mrs. Willian and Philip Arrison. The situation is a fine one for dwellings and may be built on in future.

The ground where St. Luke's Episcopal Church stands was once the property of John Fetter Heritage, as well as the small house next below the church, on Mr. Wright's place. He also owned the double house nearly opposite the rectory, as well as John Ward's property on Boileau's Lane, and Mr. Wonenberg's house.

Benjamin Snyder was Captain of the Washington Cavalry. He went to Trenton with his troop to escort Lafayette to Philadelphia. A son was born to him at that time and hence called Lafayette. The father owned the property opposite William Boileau's, now owned by Mr. Charles James and Mr. Isaac C. Wells. Mr. Charles Hicks was once owner of Mr. James's place, and

the street was called Hicks's Lane. The lane by the side of Mr. Boileau's is styled Boileau's Lane. John McDaniel built Mr. James's house, and the street was called McDaniel's Lane at first.

In the diary of Robert Morton (*Pennsylvania Magazine of History*, Vol. I, page 31) I find this note about this section of country: "The numbers of people who have, by permission of Washington, been going to Pennapack for these some weeks past for flour at 40 sh. per cwt., c. m., are now stopped by his order."—November 23d, 1777.

The burnt mill (Walnut Mill) on the Pennypack above Bustleton is a picturesque spot, near a large bridge. It was an old flour mill. Jacob Swartzlander built it anew. It passed through Mr. Nessinger's hands to James Gordon, and is now a part of his estate. (Mrs. Clara Murray now owns it.) There was once a fulling-mill on John Farrell's farm, on the Welsh Road, near the old school lot. Elizabeth, Paul and Sarah Townsend once owned this place. The race is yet visible. The mill was near the road.

The Big Rock on or near the Walton farm, at the Newtown Railroad, is one of the finest bits of scenery in this country and worth a tramp to view it.

EVERGREEN TERRACE.

One of the finest country-seats in this section is Evergreen Terrace, the residence of Edward Evans. It is well named, as an abundance of evergreen trees brighten the place both in summer and winter. The house is a large one, three stories high and built of stone. The site on a hill commands a beautiful view. The rooms have high ceilings, and the house has modern improvements, while a wide piazza on three sides gives opportunity to enjoy the summer breezes. Tunis J. Way built this mansion, and Mr. Evans purchased of him when he removed from the heart of the city to this suburb several years ago. There are two entrances—one from the Welsh Road and another from the Newtown Road—in the rear of St. Luke's School. Both are lined with trees, making beautiful avenues. Mr. Evans has long been the faithful Accounting Warden of St. Luke's Episcopal Church. He is a descendant of Edward Lane, who came over with William Penn.

In a pretty cottage on his place Mr. Silas W. Gosler resides, while Joseph Farrell (now Mr. Fitzgerald) occupies the farmhouse near the large barn, which is a prominent object in the scenery. The Pennypack Creek winds beautifully in the rear of this place, and a rustic seat on its wooded bank gives the pedestrian a means of viewing its meanderings.

Beyond Mr. Shay's farm lies George Rogers's yarn-mill, formerly conducted by the late Fleetwood Lodge. An axe-factory once occupied its site and gave name to the road, which here passes over one of the many bridges which span the winding creek. The hills rise abruptly beyond the mill, and the dam and the stone wall which guards the road combine to form a scene of peculiar beauty. We follow the picturesque stream past Mr. Otto's farm and a rustic



EVERGREEN TERRACE, THE RESIDENCE OF EDWARD EVANS.

cottage on the hillside occupied by C. H. Urban, formerly Mr. Clift's, until we reach Mr. Harry Barton's pleasant English-looking abode perched on a hill above the stream. This was erected by Mr. Outerbridge. A little beyond a similar mansion is owned by Mr. William Shollenberger. This was once Mr. Harvey's residence. The sons of Mr. Barton (Charles) and Mr. Shollenberger (George) have lately erected two pretty architectural cottages, which lie between their fathers' residences, and, with the tasteful stables, enliven the prospect.

Returning to Evergreen Terrace, if we travel on the Welsh Road toward Holmesburg, Daniel Starkey's well-kept farm meets us, and beyond it John Neville's, where the farmhouse has lately been enlarged and improved with good taste. It is embowered in trees and a pleasant piazza fronts the road. The Glacken house, opposite, on the Eckley Company's tract, was once the residence of one of the Hall families, while another lived in the ancient house which has lately been demolished opposite Mr. Evans's entrance. Opposite St. Luke's School is the large Wendell house, where William Guthrie Wendell resides. It is built of stone and is beautifully located, having the grounds of St. Luke's School as a park before it. Just below this house is the neat country-place of Miss Emma Smith, of Philadelphia. A bay-window diversifies the front of the house, while trees and flowers contend in honors with the grass-plot to make the rustic abode cheerful.

The following is from the *Holmesburg Journal* of May 30th, 1888:

"Captain Yonker lived on a farm on the Krewstown Road, below Brou's plow-factory, before removing to Collegetown. Uncle Billy Yonker, as he is familiarly called, is a resident of the General Wayne Inn, and a relative of the proprietor, Chris. Snyder. He is in his eighty-ninth year, and is a well-preserved old man. For many years he was a resident of Bustleton, and any information that is required of bygone days in that section of the country can be furnished by Uncle Billy. He has always been a staunch Jacksonian Democrat, never missed an election from the time he had a vote, and when asked the question whether he belonged to the Harrity or the Randall wing of the Democracy, he replied: 'Neither; I am a Democrat.' The old gentleman is a favorite with every one, and, having a rugged constitution, is destined to weather the storm for some time yet."

Edward Marshall, of Bustleton, was one of the three men who walked the Great Walk, or Indian Walk of 1737, concerning which William J. Buck has lately written a book. A day and a half's walk of land was to be obtained from the Indians, but the walk, by the endurance and over-exertion of the white walkers, extended far beyond the Indians' expectation, as they looked for moderate pedestrianism, instead of racing.

Marshall was born in Bustleton, A. D. 1710, and was twenty-seven years old at the time of the walk. He was a "hunter by occupation and choice," and was twice married and the father of twenty-one children. When living where Stroudsburg now stands, his first wife was killed by the Indians. He killed

many Indians afterward. He died November 7th, A. D. 1789, aged seventy-nine years; he was buried in the Marshall graveyard. His rifle is in possession of his grandson, William Ridge, of Tinicum, on the Delaware below the mouth of Tinicum Creek in Bucks County. There is another Tinicum in Delaware County, where the Lazaretto stands. (See General Davis's History of Bucks County, page 499, and pages 496, 497.) Marshall's burying-ground is a mile northeast of Headquarters, which is a hamlet of Tinicum (pages 508 and 511). Marshall had the barrel and lock of his rifle purchased in Germany, but it was mounted in America (page 507.) As to the date and place of birth, see page 496.

For a notice of Bustleton and Moreland, the reader may consult Hazard's Register, Vol. V, pages 137-139.

The Hon. Horatio Gates Jones, who has written a valuable history of Lower Dublin Baptist Church, wrote me of Rev. Morgan Edwards (author of "Materials for a History of the Baptists"), Joshua Thomas and Rev. William Richards, LL.D., as contemporaries of Rev. Dr. Samuel Jones, pastor of that church. They were Welshmen. For a notice of Rev. John Watts, see Jones's History. Dr. Kinnearsly is also noticed.

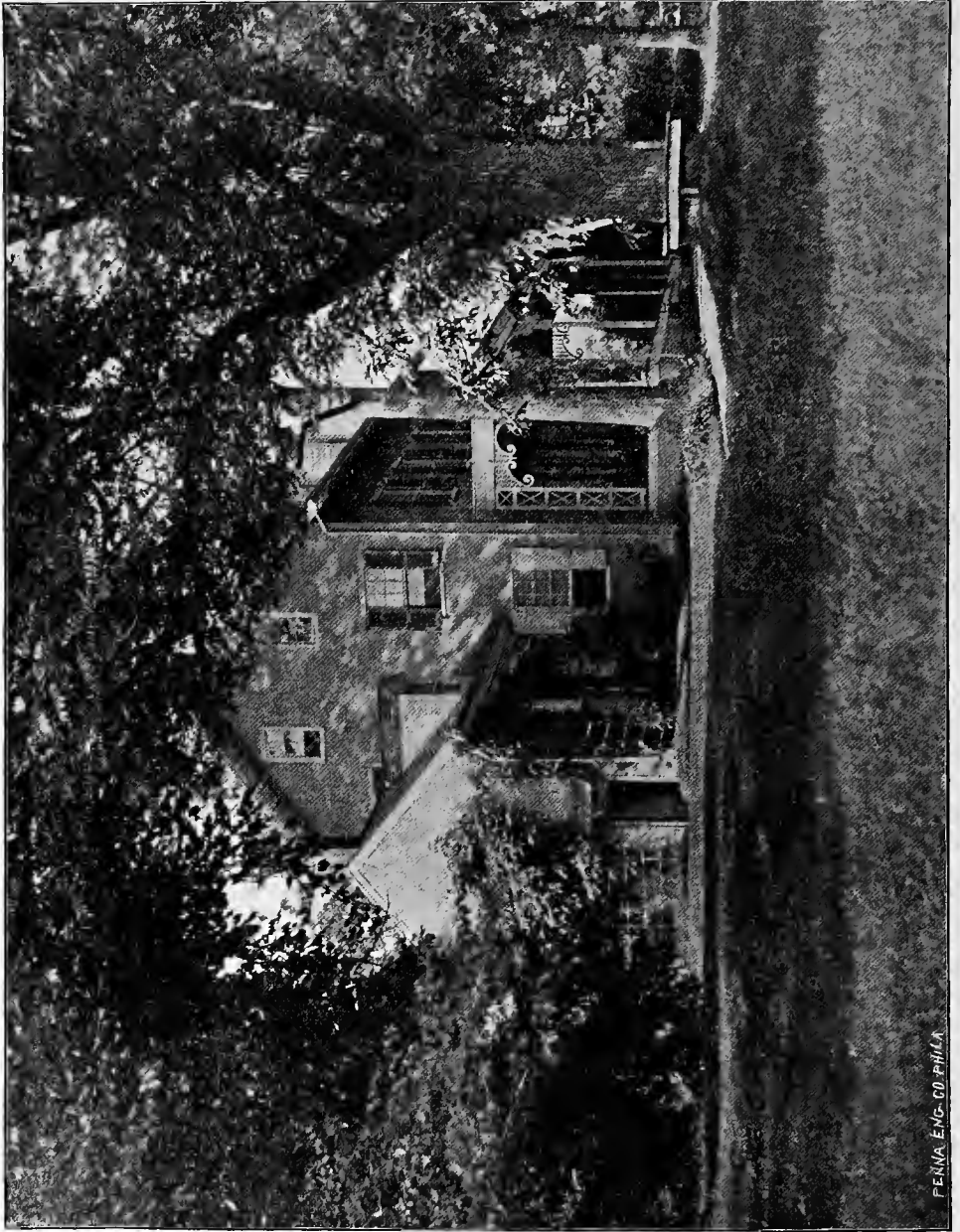
William Cobbett has been treated of. An article on him may be found in the *Nineteenth Century Review* of February, 1886, by C. Milnes Gaskell. Townsend Ward, in his description of "North Second Street," in the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History*, Vol. II, page 171, states that on the east side of Second Street, north of Pewter Plate Alley (so named from a tavern thus called), was the publishing office of William Cobbett, or "Peter Porcupine," as he styled himself.

The Indian name of the creek, Pemmapecka in the old spelling, now Pennypack, is said to mean "water without a current." (Idem, page 431.)

While there is difference of opinion as to the meaning of old English names, Bristol has been supposed to come from Briestow, and Brislington or Busseltown from Bristol. The Saxon of Briestow is "breach place;" that is, place or town of the break or chasm through which the River Avon finds a passage to the sea. The ancient British name was "Caer Oder," "the city of the breach." See Lippincott's Gazetteer, where Brislington is described as a parish of England, in the county of Somerset. Bristol is partly in Somersetshire.

George Breck married Catherine D. Israel. He had eight sons and six daughters. Twelve of these children grew up to manhood and womanhood.

Mr. Cox, the father of Rev. Dr. Samuel Cox, Dean of the Cathedral at Garden City, L. I., lived next above Mr. Breck's place. The fine old house is approached by a long lane and surrounded by an extensive farm. Mrs. Eliza Rea Negus, of Holmesburg, used to live here, and her son, Alexander Negus, now owns and occupies the old-time, ample mansion. Mr. Burke was a teacher in the school-house on Joseph Batzel's place. A part of the farmhouse was formerly a school-house. Mr. John Neville, the father of Charles Neville, had a noted classical



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LYNGANOIR, THE RESIDENCE OF THE HENDERSON FAMILY.

boarding-school for boys at R. T. Wright's place, and when he moved to Walnut Hill, the school was continued there; while his sister, Miss Betsey Neville, had a class of girls at the last-named place.

The mansion-house on the Welsh Road near Bustleton called Walnut Hill, on the estate of Charles Neville, is one of the finest in this section. Its position, on a little hill which affords a slope for the wooded lawn and a view of the surrounding country, is a pretty feature, while the lane skirted with trees makes an attractive entrance. An old house once stood near the barn, but it has vanished in the lapse of time. The present mansion house of stone, with a porch in front and another in the rear, and its high ceilings and large parlor, was built by Mr. Watson, and was afterward in the hands of his son-in-law, Mr. Gurling. It was then bought by Mr. Bisland, of Mississippi, who soon sold it to Mr. Neville's father, as the late Charles Neville informed me. The elder Mr. Neville had a school here. The school-room was in the rear of the mansion, and is now occupied by Mr. Abbott as a dwelling. The Marshall family, of Philadelphia, have a neat cottage on the road just above the entrance to the Neville place, which they use as a summer residence. There is a pretty lawn above the cottage and ample grounds surround it, making a cosy summer retreat. This was called White's Corners, from a family of that name who were old residents. Some of them live in Frankford. An old log house formerly stood on the corner.

GWIN'S MILLS.

Gwin's Mills were bought by Robert Verree, the grandfather of the late Hon. John P. Verree and Mrs. Dr. Ingham. A part of the house which adjoins the mills was built in A. D. 1776. Gwin's mill was a grist-mill. James Verree started a rolling-mill. The bridge was built in 1814. The place became a shovel mill, and afterward an edge-tool factory. Flaxseed oil was also made at the grist-mill. At the Revolution, the grist-mill of Mr. Verree was raided by the British and the bolting-cloth was torn. The Verrees are of French descent, the original name being Verrier. The mills nestle in a pretty valley, amid wooded hills, while the babbling Pennypack Creek runs along beside them, talking of the time when the sound of the hammer and the noise of the workmen enlivened it. Mrs. Ingham's stone residence, with its terraced lawn, is very picturesque.

LYNGANOIR.

A dignified old stone mansion, rough-cast and colored yellow, stands in a lawn behind ancient trees, on the Krewstown Road just above the Lower Dublin Baptist Church. It is the residence of the Misses Henderson and their sister, Mrs. Dade. A ha-ha wall and hedge ornament the front of the prop-

erty; a farm surrounds the dwelling. Samuel J. Henderson, Esq., the father of the present occupants, was a lawyer in Philadelphia.

Rev. Dr. Samuel Jones spent his latter days in this old family mansion and died here. His wife died in 1802, and he then moved to this place, where he died in 1814. He had resided in the old stone mansion on the farm, now appropriated, by the generosity of Mrs. Ryerss' will, to the use of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, having been purchased with her legacy. Rev. Theophilus Harris and his wife bought that farm of Rev. Dr. Jones. Mr. Harris built a woolen factory for his son where the saw-mill now stands.

The date of the old homestead will be found on the gable end of the house with initials S. and S. J., intended for Samuel and Silvia Jones. There the Rev. Samuel Jones lived for many years; his children were born there, and there they died, with the exception of his daughter Sarah. During the Revolutionary War, Dr. Jones was much from home, being a chaplain in the army. Upon many occasions the British, in their raids over the country, visited his home, and would have deprived the little ones of their sustenance by driving off the cows, had not the dignified and gentle Mrs. Jones appealed to their manly instincts, winning their respect and sympathy. Mrs. Jones was a daughter of Jacob Spicer, of New Jersey, and a sister of the wife of Thomas Chalkley, of Chalkley Hall, the eminent preacher among the Friends.

About the year 1800, Dr. Jones built on a part of his land the house at the place called Lynganoir, for his daughter, who was soon to marry young Robert Henderson, of Scotland. Mr. Henderson lived only a few months after his marriage. The only child of this marriage was Samuel J. Henderson. He died in the room in which he was born forty-eight years before, and in the same room in which his grandfather, Dr. Jones, breathed his last.

Soon after the death of Mr. Henderson, Dr. Jones, having been deprived by death of his estimable wife, left the old homestead to reside at Lynganoir with his widowed daughter, Mrs. Henderson, who subsequently married the Rev. Theophilus Harris, by whom she had four daughters—the late Mrs. Griffith, Mrs. Bussier, Mrs. Chilton and Mrs. Wilstach. Mr. and Mrs. Harris resided for the early part of their married life, during the summer months, at the old homestead. Dr. Jones continued to live at Lynganoir until his death, which occurred in 1814. Mr. Harris purchased the old homestead of Dr. Jones for his son, Theophilus Harris, Mrs. Harris giving Lynganoir to her son, Samuel Jones Henderson. At present it is in the possession of the three daughters of the late Samuel Jones Henderson, and of his grandson, Ralph Henderson, the latter having inherited the share of his father, the late Robert Jones Henderson.

An old "moon clock" keeps guard on the stairs and has long done duty. It reminds one of Longfellow's poem, "The Old Clock on the Stairs":

“Through days of sorrow and of mirth,
 Through days of death and days of birth,
 Through every swift vicissitude
 Of changeful time, unchanged it has stood.”

Old “Franklin” stoves in the mansion yet perpetuate the philosopher’s memory. A small spinning-wheel for flax adorns the parlor and has been in the family for several generations. In the library are the books and manuscripts of Rev. Dr. Samuel Jones. I have had the privilege of examining his letters. He was a sort of Bishop among the Baptists, and was much regarded all over the country. He was elected President of what is now Brown University, Providence, R. I., but declined the honor. In conjunction with Burgess Allison, A. M., he compiled a Psalm and Hymn Book, under the appointment of the Philadelphia Association. The fourth edition, before me, was printed in Philadelphia for Theophilus Harris, by Joseph Rakestraw, in A. D. 1819. Gypsy Corner is back of Lynganoir.

BELL’S CORNER.

This point, a mile below Bustleton on the Frankford Pike, took its name from a man named Bell, who kept a hotel there, but did not own it. He moved to the West. There was once a sign-board with a bell on it at this tavern. It is a long stone building having a piazza. Of late years Mr. Morrison and others have kept it. The owner lives in the city. Bell’s Corner was sometimes styled Liverpool and Seddon’s Mill, Manchester, perhaps humorously. The toll-gate below was long under the faithful care of Comly Gilbert. His son-in-law, Mr. Charles Cookenbaek, now has charge of it. The “Axe-Factory Road” leaves the Pike here on the East, running through a pretty wood as it descends a hill.

ECHO FARM.

The late David W. Prescott, of Philadelphia, owned “Echo Farm.” He was a shipping merchant in the West India trade in Philadelphia, commencing business in 1819. He was on North Delaware Avenue, above Race Street, during most of his business life. Mr. Prescott came from New Haven, Connecticut, his father being James M. Prescott, a merchant of that city. The lad grew up among those beautiful trees which line the streets, and cause the town to be called the City of the Elms. The family were doubly related by marriage to the eminent Roger Sherman. Mr. Prescott was also of the family of the historian of the same name. Senator William Evarts and Judge and Senator Hoar were his relatives. He was Treasurer of the Philadelphia Tract and Mission Society for over forty years. In 1851 he purchased of the heirs of the younger Dr. Bartollette and Levi Dewees the property where he made his country-seat. He kindly took an interest in the Union Sunday-

school at Sandiford, which is now a Baptist institution. His beautiful woods were hospitably opened to various Sunday-schools for their summer festivals, and in later years the Sunday-school of St. Luke's Episcopal Church often sought this shady retreat by the invitation of his widow. Mr. Prescott died in 1874, and was buried at Ronaldson's Graveyard. He worked in Sunday-school from the age of nineteen to that of seventy-four, and was engaged in Clinton Street (Immanuel) Sunday-school when he died with his Christian armor on. The church is at the corner of Tenth and Clinton Streets. Mr. Prescott built the fine large brown house, with its ample piazza, where Mrs. Prescott and her daughter, Mrs. Faxon, with her family, reside in summer. He also erected the farmhouse and out-buildings.

THE BARTOLETTE FARM.

The next property below is the old stone dwelling of Edward Bartolette and his sister Sarah. The part of the house toward the city is lower than the upper section. It was built in 1797. The parents of the brother and sister mentioned were named William and Mary, while the grandparents were Dr. John and Katy Bartolette. The grandfather is said to have taken a very large apple, such as country people love to preserve, to Lafayette, and presented it to him at Holmesburg in A. D. 1824, where the General received the man warmly, who had French blood in his veins. A brother of Edward and Sarah Bartolette lives at Spencerville, Montgomery County, Maryland, and thither they are about to remove. Mr. Spencer, a wheelwright who lived in Mr. Dedaker's house, moved to Maryland, as well as the Search family of Bustleton, who were relatives of the Spencers. Mr. Ackland, who lives on the Oxford Pike near Frankford, has bought the old place with its old-fashioned house and expects to live here. I believe that it is proposed to cultivate flowers on the farm. Dr. John Bartolette practised medicine here for many years. He died at this place and was buried in the Friends' graveyard at Frankford. The original family were French people, perhaps Huguenots. As Protestants they fled from France to Germany under a danger of persecution. Thence they went to England, where the "De" was dropped from their name. They came over with the De Bennevides, who were leading residents of Milestown. They were related to them by marriage. The wife of Dr. John Bartolette was of the Cornell family, and owned the Saul properties near Sandiford. Eunice Ellis, widow, daughter of Benjamin Ashton, Sr., conveyed the Bell's Corner property to John Bartolette in 1795. The Doctor, I notice, by some writings in the family, was once assessor. In 1748 Joseph Ashton deeded the place to Isaac Ashton. In 1727 John Ashton, grandson of Joseph, deeded it to Joseph Ashton. Next beyond this property is Mr. Washington Ferrell's well-kept farm. He carries on trucking in a scientific manner, and is well versed in the value of fertilizers in improving crops.

The pleasant looking, long farmhouse just below the toll-gate at Bell's Corner, where Gustavus Engle resided several years, and where his brothers spend their summers, was formerly a hotel. It was, in old times, when called "The Grove," owned by Samuel Swift, a Philadelphian, the fifth son of Joseph and Margaret Swift, born in Philadelphia, January 12th, 1771. After graduating at college, he studied law with Judge Yeates, of Lancaster, Penna. He married Margaret Shippen, daughter of Joseph and Jennie Shippen, on the 11th of February, A. D. 1795. She was born May 17th, 1773, and died June 2d, 1809, aged thirty-six years and sixteen days. She was buried in the yard of Trinity Church, Oxford. The children were: Margaret McCall, who married John Shippen; William; Mary, who married M. Brooke Buckley; Joseph, who married Eliza M. Willing; George, who died in infancy; Samuel, who married Mary Royer; Elizabeth Shippen; John, dying in infancy; Sarah Bardley, and Edwin, who reside in Philadelphia. Jane G. Swift, another daughter, married John Swift, though they were not related.

Samuel Swift bought the property named and built or enlarged the house. He died in Germantown. Mr. Edwin Swift sold the property to Mr. Engle, about 1844 or 1845. Samuel Swift spent his life, from the time he was a young man to three years before his death, on the Bustleton farm, and most of the family were born there, and those that have passed away have generally been buried from this old home.

Gustavus Engle lives in a neat cottage a little above the residence of his brothers, on the opposite side of the Turnpike.

GEORGE ERNEST SCHLOSSER.

This eminent man died in 1809, at the age of eighty-seven. He was a Moravian, and the Treasurer of the First Moravian Church in Philadelphia, and a vestryman. He is often mentioned in Abraham Ritter's History of the Moravian Church in Philadelphia. He was known as a prominent and wealthy merchant in the city. His father was a Lutheran clergyman in Nassau (Sarrbreck). George Schlosser and his son, Jacob H., who died in 1828, were buried at Franklin and Vine Streets, in the Moravian graveyard. George Schlosser emigrated from Germany to New York in 1751, but remained in that city only a short time, coming to Philadelphia the same year. During the yellow fever epidemic, he and Stephen Girard and Adam Helm did a Christlike work. Mr. Helm was a Moravian. These three, in A. D. 1793, volunteered to care for the sick in the Bush Hill Hospital. Mr. Helm had the inner work, and the others the outer work. (See History of the Yellow Fever, by Matthew Carey.)

In Christopher Marshall's Diary (page 181, Historical Society of Pennsylvania Library), is the following: "By account from George Schlosser, in a letter from his daughter at Bustleton, it was seven of our wounded prisoners

that the English burnt some days past near the Crooked Billet." May 16th, A. D. 1778, is the date of the entry.

For an account of the burning of buckwheat straw, see William J. Buck's History of Mooreland, near the close of his description of that section. The Bustleton place referred to is a farm owned by Mr. John Biddle on the Turnpike, a mile below Bustleton. Miss Eliza Schlosser, of this family, now resides in the village.

John Biddle's truck farm, with its cosy farm-house, is on the Bustleton Turnpike just above Bell's Corner. Mr. Biddle came to this country from England, and sometimes runs back to his old home to visit early scenes.

His brother-in-law, Robert Nichols, lives nearly opposite, in a large and roomy dwelling, and carries on trucking on an extensive scale. Both farms are noted in this section, and a large amount of glass sash shines on the roadside, and helps to make summer in winter among the vegetables beneath it.

My friend, John W. Jordan, of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, wrote a memoir of George Schlosser for the *Moravian*, February 6th, 1789. Mr. Schlosser was born at St. Arnual, October 27, A. D. 1714. The maiden name of his mother was Sophia Johanetta Margareta Ellwerth. When he was an infant, his parents moved to Strassburg, where his little sister let him fall from a bridge into the River Rhine. Some women washing near by rescued him. At fifteen the lad was confirmed and became a communicant. He was apprenticed to a trade in Pforzheim. He was interested in the Moravians through Zinzendorf's discourses, and by acquaintanceship with Henry Nitschmann, and became a Moravian and emigrated to Bethlehem, Pa. He afterward was a successful merchant in Philadelphia, and was a friend of the new Government in the Revolution, and a member of the Provincial Conventions of 1774 and 1775, and the Convention of 1776, and the Committee of Observation for Philadelphia in 1775. When the British held the city he went to Lancaster, and after the evacuation "returned to his country-seat near Bustleton." He was a trustworthy man. In 1778 he advanced £2000 when the State Treasury was "very low and the necessities of the army very great." This was repaid.

In 1785, in the reorganization of the Moravian congregation in Philadelphia, Mr. Schlosser was a member of the Standing Committee and collector for the Sustentation Fund. He was a manager of the House of Employment. He lived for years on Second Street near Vine. He was an early riser, an active business man and a philanthropist. He died in 1802, on the 25th of February, and was buried in the Moravian Cemetery on Race Street, having been one of those who originally subscribed for its purchase. He was aged eighty-seven years, nine months and twenty-nine days, according to the epitaph. Another sketch of Mr. Schlosser is in the Pennsylvania Magazine of History, Vol. IV, page 232.

SANDIFORD.

This hamlet on the Bustleton Pike commemorates Ralph Sandiford. His grave is near a pear-tree on the place formerly owned by Jesse Griffith. He was a Friend, and an early protestor in writing against enslaving negroes. (See Janney's History of the Friends, Vol. III, page 241.) See Watson's Annals of Philadelphia, Vol. II, page 74 for his epitaph. Also, on page 265, reference is made to Rev. Peter Kalm, the Swedish traveller, who speaks of the only free negroes in Philadelphia in 1748 as having been freed by a Quaker, probably meaning Sandiford, who freed all his slaves in 1733, which Watson thinks was probably "the first instance of the kind known in our annals." Slave "drivers" used to pass through Philadelphia to other colonies. On the last days of fairs the slaves were allowed to have jubilees in Washington Square. (See the last reference in Watson.) Sandiford was a merchant, and had visited the West Indies and seen cruelty in slavery there. When I visited this spot, the stone had been removed and was in the barn. The neglect of the dead in this rushing country is very sad.

In passing down the private road publicly used opposite the Sandiford store and post-office, Mr. Byers's house is on the right, near the blacksmith and wheelwright shops. Then comes Mr. Samuel Conn's large farm and ample farm-house and large, new barn, and, on the other side, another farm owned by him.

Then we reach David Saul's large farm-house on the right, while on the opposite side, at the end of the road, is the farm-house of Benjamin and George Saul, his nephews.

Joseph Saul bought a large tract of land here. A part of David Saul's farm was purchased of Joseph Lewis. The farm was left by Joseph Saul to his sons David, Joseph and James. Joseph died in Holmesburg, and is buried in Emmanuel Episcopal Churchyard. James and his wife died on this farm. The Saul family are of English descent. David Saul is over eighty years of age.

The Carwithen farm, above the Sandiford post-office, which became the property of Corson Griffith, was owned by the Dungan family, and previously was a Walton property. Mr. Green's house, on a pretty sloping lawn above Sandy Run, has long been held by the family. John Sale's large stone house on the upper side of the Run belonged to the McDermont family, of whom he bought it. It is said to have been built by a friend of Sandiford. Mr. Sale has lately enlarged and greatly improved it.

Mr. Samuel Wilson, whose two-story white house, with its piazza in front, is approached through an avenue of trees at Sandiford, was one of the first seven subscribers to the *Germantown Telegraph* when Major Freas started the paper. He then lived on Fisher's Lane. Charles Snyder's long, stone farm-house, with its large trees as a way-mark, once belonged to that good man, Rev. George Scheetz, rector of Trinity Church, Oxford, and All Saints' Church,

Torresdale. His study was a little stone building standing in the rear of the mansion. The Young family live nearly opposite this house, while the Roberts and Rupert families own farms which open on the Castor Road to the west. The Castor Road is named from a family who lived in the valley on the right hand, before reaching the Levick farm in going to Frankford.

On the Bustleton Pike the Wheat Sheaf Tavern is below Sandiford. It is no longer a tavern. The large public school with its ample playground is at this point, while the Poor House and Holmesburg Water Works open upon the Township Line Road.

The Water Works are in a quiet and pretty spot. Sandy Run gives the water, David Saul's place affording its resources, as the stream passes through it. The water has lately been introduced to Holmesburg, and is highly appreciated for its excellence.

RALPH SANDIFORD.

In A. D., 1815, the "Lives of Benjamin Lay and Ralph Sandiford," by Roberts Vaux, in one small volume, appeared in Philadelphia, published by Solomon W. Conrad, and printed by W. Brown. We highly appreciate the good deed of the author in striving to perpetuate the memory of these early philanthropists, and are continuing his work in this effort to bring the history before new readers. For an account of Benjamin Lay, see "Branchtown," on the York Road, in this present volume, which endeavors to bring out the worthy characters of this region.

Ralph Sandiford was born in England, at Liverpool, A. D., 1693. He came to Philadelphia when young, and engaged in commerce, visiting many islands in the West Indies, and a number of provinces on the Continent of America. His compassion was aroused toward slaves suffering from cruelty. This kind-hearted man reflected on men's duties and obligations as guided by reason and religion, and determined in his own mind that slavery was contrary to man's rights, and "*the precepts of the Author of Christianity.*" To further this idea he toiled through life.

In his voyages for trading he met with great suffering and peril. He once "was robbed by pirates, and escaped but with his life." The vessel that bore him once "foundered in a storm. Himself and the ship's company embarked in the long boat, and were eight days' tossed on the ocean without food; they succeeded, however, in making the land to the southward of the Gulf of Florida, and their lives were thus saved." In voyaging to New York "he was again wrecked, and, at great hazard, reached one of the Bahama Islands," where he remained some months, and then proceeded to Charleston, S. C. The poor "stranger in a strange land," like Moses (Exodus II, 22), "was unexpectedly introduced to a person of great wealth and influence in that city, who proposed to engage his services in a commercial enterprise which he had projected, and which would have realized to Sandiford a large sum of money."

The gentleman was the richest person in the province, and his riches arose from slavery, but Sandiford, though grateful to the open-hearted man, could not accept his offer, lest he should lessen his "future happiness," as he had seen enough of the miseries of slavery, and so he hastened to Pennsylvania, where he says that the Lord gave him substance, though a fire consumed his property, and he escaped wonderfully, when some were burned, "in all which," he says, "I saw the hand of the Lord, who has again raised me to fullness and plenty, which I now mention to commemorate His providence."

From his reaching Pennsylvania to 1729, he zealously wrought through his varying fortunes to proclaim his views on slavery among those whom he met, and he sought discussion concerning these things.

In his thirty-sixth year he issued a book entitled "The Mystery of Iniquity in a Brief Examination of the Practice of the Times."

The Chief Justice of the province threatened penalties of severity if the author allowed its circulation. He, however, gave the work away where he thought it would be useful. Those whose interests were touched, or whose unjust practices were displayed "in the correct though affecting picture which he gave of slavery," opposed him. However, the book was an efficient aid "in advancing the author's opinion." He gave selections, additional to his own sound sentiments, from authors to support his philanthropic ideas, showing research and reflection on his part. The book "exhibited a mind at once fortified by manly firmness, and influenced by Christian solicitude and benevolence."

Mr. Vaux quotes the affecting concluding words of Sandiford's volume. He refers to the wailing of Jeremiah the Prophet (Lamentations, I, 12)—"Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow," declaring, as God was his witness, that he would rather have wailed "in the wilderness," were it God's will, than to have protested against that "which promotes idleness and haughtiness in the rich, and hinders the poor from bread, which brings evils in the commonwealth." His burning heart prompted him to act "for the welfare of all, to give forth this testimony" to clear himself and those addressed, "before my great Creator." He warns men of duty in the thought of God's tribunal, and asks not the "striking at any creature, but at the evil in all, that the cause may be removed, and that the creation may be governed by love, and this practice disavowed in all mankind, and especially by all that name the name of Jesus, that every creature under the whole heavens may be delivered from oppression, as well as Ralph Sandiford."

For the greater part of two years he was constantly engaged in combating objections against the arguments in his address. His health weakened in the hostility, and he left Philadelphia, and, in 1731, bought a little farm "about nine miles in a northeasterly direction from Philadelphia, upon the side of the road leading from that place to the village of Bustleton. Here he had a log house erected, and otherwise improved his little property, and upon this

spot he lived in patriarchal simplicity during the remainder of his innocent and useful life."

The place to which Mr. Vaux refers is on the Bustleton Turnpike, about two miles below Bustleton, between that place and Frankford. It is now within the city limits, though a rural district.

The book under consideration describes Ralph Sandiford as small, with an intelligent and benignant countenance. He opposed conscientiously luxury which had appeared in Pennsylvania. His clothing was simply made, "and was of the natural color of the material of which it was composed. He was hospitable, and entertained those who visited him with all the liberality that was consistent with his primitive mode of living. He was kind and charitable to the poor, and assisted them when opportunities presented, with his advice as well as from his purse. Though he had many enemies in consequence of his opposition to slave-keeping, yet it was universally acknowledged that he was an upright and honest man."

In 1732, disease "confined him to his bed. Perceiving that there was no prospect of his recovery, he calmly waited the awful moment which would forever terminate his sorrows and his sufferings."

He had "considerable property," but no wife or children to heir it. His will was made "on the 7th day of the 3d month (March), 1733," in Lower Dublin, Philadelphia County. He styles himself "merchant," and, piously, adds, "being sick in body, but of sound mind and memory (praised be the Lord), do make this my last will and testament, in manner following: First I commit my soul into the hands of Almighty God, my Maker, hoping through the meritorious death and passion of Jesus Christ, my only Saviour and Redeemer, to be everlastingly saved. Also, I commit my body to the earth, to be therein decently buried at the discretion of my executors, hereinafter nominated."

He then specifies his wishes "as to what worldly effects it hath pleased the Lord to bestow upon me." after debts and funeral expenses are met. He gives "to the meeting of the men and women of the people called Quakers, at Philadelphia, each ten pounds for the use of the poor. I also give to the Church of England, for the use of the poor, ten pounds." (This was Christ Church, in Second Street.) Legacies of small amount are added, "to Joseph Chettam and his sister Hannah," and "to Samuel Harrison, of New York." He gave to his brother James his watch, and to Phœbe Boyles, Sewell's History." He left his housekeeper, Mary Peace, a life estate in the farm on which he resided, and to his servant, Susanna Morris, "a life estate in another plantation which he owned in Cheltenham, and, at their death directs all his landed estate to be sold, and the proceeds remitted to his sisters, or their legal representatives, in England, to be equally divided among them."

Sandiford died March 28th, A. D. 1738, at the age of forty years.

"His body was buried in a field, on his own farm, near the house where his terrestrial existence was peacefully terminated."

His executors "had the grave enclosed with a balustrade fence, and caused a stone to be placed at the head of it, thus inscribed :

" IN MEMORY OF
RALPH SANDIFORD,
SON OF JOHN SANDIFORD,
of Liverpool.
He Bore a Testimony against the
Negro Trade, and Dyed ye
28th of ye 3d Month,
1733, Aged 40
years.' "

When Mr. Vaux wrote, the farm was "occupied by S. Griffiths. It is yet in possession of the family. Some owners of land in the hamlet proposed to call it 'Sandiford.'" "To do so," he says, "would certainly be highly creditable to the feelings of those who should thus manifest their respect for the memory of an individual so worthy as Ralph Sandiford."

This has been done, and his memory is thus perpetuated.

Mr. Vaux "copied the epitaph from the stone, which was found broken in two pieces, laying near a fence, not far from the place where it was originally erected." I, myself, saw the stone in the barn. The grave is not far from the turnpike.

Mr. Vaux adds that Sandiford's housekeeper and his servant were buried near him, and that, "for many years after their death, care was taken to preserve all the graves from violation." Afterward, "the fence was removed." A pear tree is a mark for the grave, perhaps, according to the suggestion of Mr. Vaux, who notes his advice "that a tree should be planted." Some of the neighbors strove to have a wall built around the grave.

Our interesting little volume closes thus: "But whether neglect or veneration be the lot of the mouldering frame of the pious and enlightened Sandiford, it is a precious consolation to believe that the great principles which he avowed and advocated are rising into dominion among mankind in proportion to the rapidly diffusing light of Christianity, and promise, like the holy precepts of that religion, to be indestructible and eternal."

It seems fitting for me to add that Longfellow's poem, "The Good Part That Shall Not be Taken Away," paints a similar character to Sandiford in a Southern lady who freed her slaves, and then taught a school to support herself who is thus described with "her angelic looks" among her female pupils:

"She reads to them at eventide,
Of One who came to save ;
To cast the captive's chains aside,
And liberate the slave.

“And oft the blessed time fortells
 When all men shall be free;
 And musical as silver bells,
 Their falling chains shall be.

“And following her beloved Lord,
 In decent poverty,
 She makes her life one sweet record
 And deed of charity.

“For she was rich and gave up all,
 To break the iron bands,
 Of those who waited in her hall,
 And labored in her lands.

“Long since beyond the Southern Sea,
 Their outbound sails have sped,
 While she, in meek humility,
 Now earns her daily bread.

“It is their prayers, which never cease,
 That clothe her with such grace;
 Their blessing is the light of peace
 That shines upon her face.”

REV. JAMES LLOYD BRECK, D. D.

The following, from *The Young Churchman* (Milwaukee, October 2d, A. D., 1892), signed “F. C. M.,” gives an account of a noble Christian missionary who lived on the Kuhn farm, now owned by Mr. Saul. Mr. Breck had assisted in founding the Theological Seminary at Nashotah, Wisconsin:

“In 1850, Mr. Breck returned for the first time to the east, to solicit funds. He was enthusiastically received everywhere, Nashotah’s fame having been well spread. He accomplished his purpose to some extent, but concluded finally that the system under which he desired to work could no longer be tried at Nashotah. Still believing in the system, and anxious to do more work for the Church, he resolved, however, with the permission of Bishop Kemper, to resign his work there, and to penetrate still further West, into the territory of Minnesota, which was under the same Bishop. Only one clergyman of the Church was then in the territory—the Rev. Mr. Gear, chaplain at Fort Snelling.

“So a new associate mission was formed, the Rev. Timothy Wilcoxsen, of Connecticut, and the Rev. John Austin Merrick, of Philadelphia, uniting with Mr. Breck. They made a short stay at Nashotah, where a touching farewell service was held, and then pushed on. Sunday, June 23d, 1850, was spent at LaCrosse, Wisconsin, on the Mississippi River, where was held the first church service ever celebrated there. Next morning they crossed over into Minnesota Territory, where they reared a rustic cross, and celebrated the Holy Eucharist.



RESIDENCE OF THE LATE REV. ROBERT J. WRIGHT, LL. D.

PLATE I. THE REV. R. J. WRIGHT, LL. D.

“The missionaries located at Saint Paul, and at once purchased two acres of land overlooking the city, for which Mr. Breck notes that they paid ‘the extravagant cost of \$50 per acre.’ The tract is now in the heart of the city, and worth a fabulous amount. From their headquarters at St. Paul, they made missionary journeys to all the country around, and established the Church everywhere, extending their care even as far as La Crosse, two hundred miles distant by river. On Good Friday, 1851, Mr. Breck notes with thankfulness that ‘there are now eight communicants in Saint Paul.’ They had also built a little church, which Bishop Kemper consecrated in August.

“In 1852, work was commenced among the Indians—principally Chippewas. So promising did this become, that Mr. Breck removed from Saint Paul, and went among the Indians, locating his home at Kahgeeshkoonisikag—which seems a euphonious and easy name, when we learn that another mission was planted at Kahsahgawsquahjeomokag, and that Mr. Breck frequently dated his letters from Nigigwaunowahsahgahigaw! A number of churches were founded in the Indian field, and many converts made. Mr. Breck finally retired altogether from the white field, leaving that to others. He gave his whole attention to the work among the Indians. In 1855, Mr. Breck married Miss Jane Maria Mills, a worker, like himself, among the Indians.

“No theological work had heretofore been attempted in Minnesota, owing to a wish of Dr. Breck not to appear to antagonize Nashotah in any way. But now the time seemed ripe when young men might be gathered in Minnesota and be instructed for the Church’s ministry. Accordingly, the educational institutions of Faribault were founded. With these in view Mr. Breck again visited the East. He organized in Faribault a university and theological seminary, and also kept the oversight of the work among the Indians. Bishop Whipple was consecrated as Bishop of Minnesota in 1859, and was heartily interested in Faribault, establishing his Cathedral there. Mr. Breck became a D. D. in 1860.”

This good man was afterward engaged in educational work in California, and his son, Rev. W. A. M. Breck, now lives at San Buena Ventura in that State. The brother of J. Lloyd Breck, Rev. Dr. Chas. Breck, was long rector of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Wilmington, Del. The missionary attended school on the Welsh Road, in the school-house described in this volume by John P. Verree, and should be an example to Bustleton boys.

REV. DR. R. J. WRIGHT.

This genial and scholarly man was, for years, my friend and near neighbor, and it is pleasant to recall his kindly generosity to the poor, and his warm heart. His studious habits were remarkable, and his bright mind was ever active. He lived, for a time, with his father in the suburb of Frankford near Strawberry Hill, the residence of William Welsh, and afterward he resided on the Delaware at Tacony, before purchasing Tunis J. Way’s fine

old mansion next to St. Luke's Church, where he died. His remarkable library was largely composed of books pertaining to theology and the Holy Scriptures. This benevolent man left legacies to the Episcopal and Methodist churches. Mrs. Koons, Mr. Wright's sister, resides in Philadelphia with her children. I quote the following sketch :

OBITUARY.

"Rev. Robert Joseph Wright, LL.D., died at his residence at Bustleton, on Saturday. He was born in this city, January 17th, 1824. At the age of fifteen he entered the sub-freshman's class at Lafayette College, but two years later left and entered his father's umbrella factory on Market Street.

"When eighteen years old, he joined the German Reformed Church, although most of his relatives were members of the Hicksite Friends, and re-entered Lafayette College, from which he graduated in 1845. During his college life Mr. Wright was very popular among the students and was elected to the highest honors in its societies.

"During his residence at the college, Mr. Wright became acquainted with Austin Craig, I. C. Goff, and others, of the Christian denomination, in which field he afterwards chiefly labored. While at college his health broke down to such an extent that he did not feel justified in entering actively in the ministry, so that, after his graduation, he accepted a partnership in his father's and uncle's manufactory. A few years later, Mr. Wright's health improved to such an extent that he entered Princeton College for the purpose of studying for the ministry, but, his health again breaking down, he was compelled to withdraw permanently.

"Mr. Wright was a life-long student of the Greek New Testament; was a lay preacher in the Christian Church; was the author of 'Principia, or the Basis of Social Science,' and many other smaller publications on theology—'Principia' receiving favorable notices from Herbert Spencer and many other eminent scholars.

"Mr. Wright was a trustee and non-resident professor of ethics, metaphysics and church history in the Christian Biblical Institute, Stanford, New York. He received the degree of LL. D. from Hanover College, Indiana."

The place is now occupied by Andrew J. Gideon.

THE RYERSS INFIRMARY FOR DUMB ANIMALS.

This is the former home of Rev. Dr. Jones, near Lyngonier. The newspaper extract below shows the usefulness of this institution :

DUMB ANIMAL INFIRMARY.

"The annual inspection of the Ryerss Infirmary for Dumb Animals, at Bustleton, was made on Wednesday by the managers, and a number of invited guests, who, after a dinner at Burholme, the country seat of President

Ryerss, near Fox Chase, were driven to the Infirmary Farm. Twenty-seven horses were found in the fields, all more or less affected with various ailments, but seeming to enjoy life in spite of their afflictions. At a given signal from Superintendent Whitely, the animals were called from the field, and the lame halt and blind were placed in the stalls for the night, after having passed the argus eye of Colonel Muckle, the Vice-President of the Association. The report of the Secretary showed that the organization is rapidly growing in usefulness. Since its opening, in June, 1889, over one hundred horses have been cared for, and the rest given them has restored a large number to health and activity. In no other place in the world is such an institution known. The officers are: Robert W. Ryerss, President; M. Richards Muckle, Vice-President; M. V. B. Davis, Secretary, and James R. Booth, Treasurer."

This useful institution is under the care of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The following is from the report of 1890:

The Ryerss Infirmary has become a most important factor in humane work, and during the year a number of disabled animals have been restored to health and vigor by rest and kind treatment. The main object of this purely charitable Institution is to provide, without cost to the owners, a temporary home for horses and mules, belonging to cabmen, carters, tradesmen and others, where a few weeks' care and good treatment will enable many enfeebled animals to do further work for years.

So great has been the demand for places, since the opening of the infirmary in June, 1889, that six additional roomy box stalls have been erected, thus increasing the capacity to accommodations for twenty-five horses.

We append also the report of A. D., 1891:

This noble institution, practically the only one of its kind in the world, has become an important agent in our labors, and the pity is that its capacity is not ten times greater in order to meet the demand made by poor men for gratuitous care and needed rest for their jaded beasts. To the student of humanity, no grander scope is afforded for thought or pen than to note the condition of the horses when they enter the infirmary—lame, decrepit, with head bowed, abject creatures of woe—and when, a few weeks or months later, they pass out, with eyes brightened, nostrils quivering, with suppleness in their limbs, and ready for many days of patient toil for their master—man.

TRADITIONS.

The wife of William Bevan, in this village, informs me that she recollects that Sallie Harmer, who once lived in the house styled the "Beehive," told her that she remembered riding on horseback to Germantown, to carry food to friends in the Revolutionary army, and that British soldiers once visited the barn on the Breck place, and thrust their bayonets into the hay to see if American soldiers were concealed there.

Mrs. Bevan's father, David Maguire, who lived just below the school, kept up a tradition that the hill where the Fayette Public School stands, was once known as Pigeon Hill, from the abundance of those birds there. The children are now more numerous than the birds, and they make music in their games and sports that vies with that of the birds. The wife of David Maguire is still living. She resides with a daughter in Frankford.

Several old houses remain to tell of former days. The little cottage on the Welsh Road, occupied by Mr. Ammen, was once the home of kind "Aunty Fales," the mother of Mrs. Hiram Vandegrift, who long lived the next door below.

BUSTLETON SOCIETIES.

(Furnished by Benjamin J. Maguire.)

Rising Star Lodge, No. 47, I. O. O. F. Instituted, March 23d, 1832; reorganized, February 10th, 1875. Noble Grand, Thomas Bryan; Vice-Grand, Frederick C. Ashton; Asst. Secy., E. Sims Brous; Treasurer, George G. Brooks; Secretary, Jamison Lott, Jr. Meets in Brooks' Hall.

Bustleton Division, No. 131, Sons of Temperance. Instituted, December 14th, 1869; reorganized, September 22d, 1876. Worthy Patriarch, William Nichols; Worthy Associate, William Collins; Recording Scribe, Mary E. Bevan; Treasurer, Henry Abbot. Meets in Brooks' Hall.

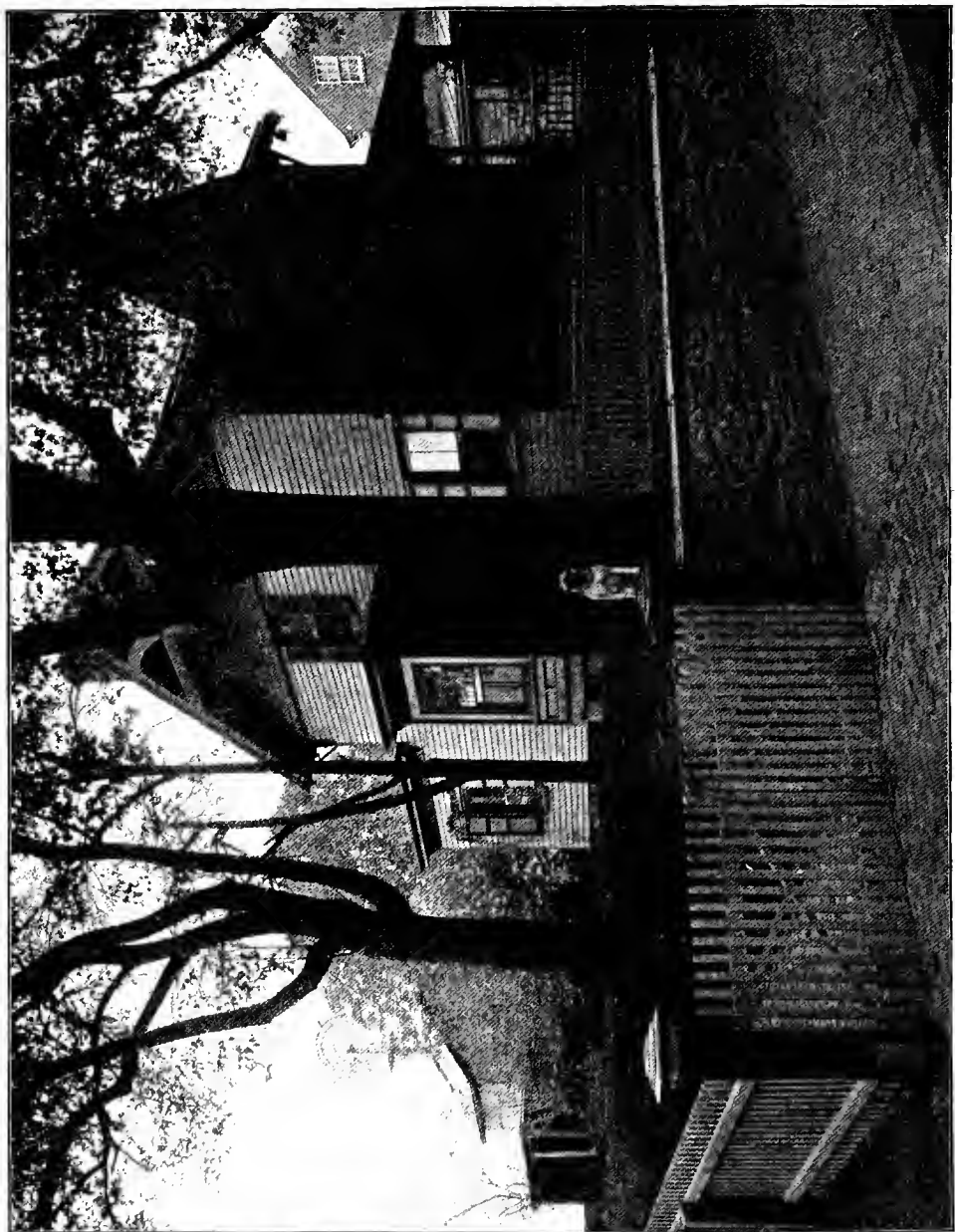
Hand-in-Hand Castle, No. 111, Ancient Order Knights of the Mystic Chain. Instituted, January 29th, 1885. Commander, Elmer G. Brooks; Vice-Commander, Paul Engelman; First Lieutenant, George Young; Rec. and Cor. Scribe, John L. DeKalb; Treasurer, Benj. J. Maguire. Meets in Brooks' Hall.

Perseverance Castle, No. 390, Knights of the Golden Eagle. Instituted, October 22d, 1890. Noble Chief, John T. Whitely; Vice-Chief, Jacob S. Knorr; Sir Herald, Chas. C. Cookenback; Clerk of Exchequer, Benj. J. Maguire; Keeper of Exchequer, Elmer G. Brooks; Master of Records, John L. DeKalb. Meets in Brooks' Hall.

Philadelphia Grange, No. 645, Patrons of Husbandry. Instituted, April 6th, 1876. Worthy Master, Edmund Margerum; Secretary, Mrs. Fannie Ervin; Treasurer, John B. Kirkbride; Past Worthy Master, William Bowler; Lecturer, Robert Jackson. Meets in Union Hall.

Pennepack Tribe, No. 305, Improved Order of Red Men. Instituted, August 4th, 1891. Sachem, Edward B. Lingerman; Senior Sagamore, Clinton Tomlinson; Junior Sagamore, Elmer M. Boileau; Prophet, Joseph L. Varnam; Chief of Records, Benj. J. Maguire; Keeper of Wampum, Elmer G. Brooks. Meets in Union Hall.

Pennepack Association, No. 305½, Order of Haymakers. Instituted November 10th, 1891. Chief Haymaker, Clinton Tomlinson; Asst. Chief Haymaker, August Hentzler; Overseer, J. Horace Snyder; Collector of Straws, Benj. J. Maguire; Keeper of Bundles, Elmer G. Brooks. Meets in Union Hall.



RESIDENCE OF CHAS. P. TOMLINSON.

THE BUSTLETON CORNET BAND,

has sixteen members. President, Frederick C. Ashton; Vice President, Frank Maguire; Secretary, Horace Snyder; Treasurer and Leader, Frank Heller.

In driving from the Old York Road, through Huntingdon Valley toward Bustleton on the Red Lion Road, the Lukens property is passed and the farm of Squire William Ridge, a former member of the State Legislature, and that of the late Norris Stanley Saurman, and the Tillyer Schoolhouse, while the country seat of Alexander Knight Pedrick, lately nicely and tastefully improved, meets one at the crossing of the Somerton Pike; and, just below on that road, the farm of the Buckman family, and that of Mrs. Harding, with its pleasant modern house of wood with mansard roof and pretty yard; this is the residence of herself and her son Edward Clifford Harding. Opposite on the Byberry Pike, is Charles Heller's farm and comfortable dwelling with good farm buildings.

The road to T. Miles Brous's plow factory, near Mr. Burk's finely kept farm, bears to the right next to Mrs. Harding's place in approaching the village. The farm of Jamison Lott is soon reached on the turnpike, where he and his son Jamison Lott, Jr., reside. This once belonged to the Shearer family, and Dr. Martindale's valuable History of Byberry and Moreland states that the sword of Jacob Shearer, who lived here, had engraved on it in German, the motto, "Trust in God." Some of the ladies of this family now live in Bustleton.

Mr. Jamison Lott has had long experience in the office of Highway Inspector. The Wm. F. Dedaker farm below has not only been much diminished by the sale of lots, but Edwin Price has purchased a neat house, erected by Mr. Dedaker, with a part of the farm, which he uses as a truck-farm. Wm. Dedaker, father of Wm. F. Dedaker, formerly owned the farm. He was an estimable man.

The fine farm which stretches in a natural terrace along the rear of the village where the new railway is to cut, belonged to Thomas Tomlinson, the father of Isaac and Spencer and Watson Tomlinson. John was the father of Thomas, and he also owned it, so that it had been in the family 98 years. Amos Simpson, was a previous owner, and Mr. Northrop is believed to have possessed it still earlier. Since its sale by Isaac Tomlinson, private enterprise has opened a street through it, and in future years its high grounds may contain residences or places of business. Spencer Tomlinson has an adjoining farm on the Welsh Road. Watson Tomlinson is a preacher among the Friends.

The aged Daniel Starkey mentioned in these notes has passed to his heavenly reward, and his wife soon followed him. His son William resides in a pleasant cottage in the village, and another son Daniel S., next to Edward

Evans's place on part of the farm bought by the elder Daniel Starkey of John Trump. The father built the dwelling, and the son now also owns the small farm opposite. Daniel Starkey, Sr. lived formerly on Samuel Starkey's farm. Of later years, he resided in the village at the corner of Hoff Street and the turnpike where Mrs. Booth and her daughter Miss Booth now reside. Mr. Curry was an owner of the Samuel Starkey farm before John Trump. John Trump built the present house, but Daniel Starkey, Sr. enlarged it and occupied it. A previous old house has disappeared.

The Fulmer farm, just above General Huey's place, has lately been purchased by Samuel W. Evans, Jr., a metal manufacturer of Frankford, who has greatly improved it, and erected an excellent farm house, and added to the farm buildings. He resides here in summer. Mrs. Fulmer and Mr. Bozarth occupy the double cottage just below.

G. R. Neff, of Philadelphia, has been a summer resident in J. D. Marshall's Queen Anne cottage in the village.

The house next below the Baptist Church once belonged to Mrs. John H. Megee, daughter-in-law of Ex-Sheriff Megee; now it is Mrs. Anderson's property.

Isaac Tomlinson owns and has lately improved the neat cottage next to it, built by that worthy Christian man, the late Jesse Harding, and Charles Kohl owns the house next in order, which was built by Samuel Morrison, who now has a new house and tin and stove store on Hoff street.

Charles P. Tomlinson is a general business and real estate agent, having connection with the Brick Works, and doing business both in Bustleton and Philadelphia. He is a Director in the new railway. His pretty cottage is nearly opposite the railway depot.

The Bustleton Brick Works were started about four years ago on Joseph D. Marshall's farm, at Blue Grass. Last May they fell under the management of John F. McDuffee, of Philadelphia, who is now running them to the full capacity. They employ about forty men and boys. The place presents a busy appearance, and the modern arrangements of tiny railways to carry the bricks into their compartments for drying are useful, and expedite work.

New streets have been opened and graded by the city.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is constructing a branch called the Philadelphia and Bustleton railway, from North Penn Junction to Bustleton, and a preliminary survey has been made beyond Bustleton to the vicinity of Tullytown, connecting there with the main line, thus shortening the distance between Trenton and Philadelphia, and making practically an air line.

There is a very promising outlook for this place by reason of the fact that the new railway will shorten the distance by rail to the heart of the city by some four miles.

The section of country through which the railroad runs is a very attractive rolling region both beautiful and healthful which must allure set-



PENNA. ELIG. CO. PHILA.

THE RESIDENCE OF DR. GEO. BYERS.



CHAPELCROFT, THE RESIDENCE OF GENERAL PENNOCK HUEY.

PHOTOGRAPH BY J. W. H. H. H.

tlement. Over forty houses have been built here within the last few years, and some of them are of a very neat style of architecture.

Those of John Kirkbride, Joseph Root and George Lodge have enlivened the turnpike, and increased the length of the town. A cottage built by M. Rush Taylor, and occupied by McCree Crusier, next below George Lodge's deserves mention for its architectural design.

IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION.

The 35th Ward has been influential in having this new ward cut out of the old 23d Ward to the advantage of this section, and in pushing the construction of the fine Telford Road which connects Bustleton with Holmesburg, so that the three miles may be passed over in a few minutes.

Thos. Willett Boileau, who had conducted a store in Hartsville for twelve years, came to Bustleton in 1884, renting the former store of Nathan Boileau, which he purchased about two years ago of the estate, after the death of the former owner. He enlarged and altered the building in 1891. This year he admitted his son, Elmer M. Boileau, into partnership. Albert B. Boileau, another son, assists in conducting the business.

Nathan Boileau was for some years a merchant here.

Walter Watson has long been an expressman, running a wagon from Bustleton to the heart of the city.

John D. Gallagher's Bakery does much to feed the town and surrounding country.

J. R. Dungan has a feed and flour store and coal yard next to the depot.

Edwin M. Thomas, of Torresdale, owns the coal and lumber yard, formerly the property of George Hoff's Sons; Watson T. Ward oversees the business.

A. L. Boorse has a tin and stove establishment in Squire Gregg's former carriage factory, and Mr. Henry Nichols carries on a blacksmith shop, which is about to be left as the new railway is to cut here near Mr. Beck's place. A large new shop has been built for his use, and that of Frederick C. Ashton, who is a wagon builder. William McMillan, one of the boss carpenters of the village was the builder.

Mr. Wm. H. Mankin has a saddle and harness shop on the Main Street.

William McMillan, Grant Murray, M. Rush Taylor and Israel Knight are boss carpenters.

John Oscar McMullin, William Bevan and W. Quante are house-painters.

S. Megargle is the shoemaker. Joseph L. Varnam long conducted the business, but no longer continues it.

Robert Neaman is a mason. John Boileau and Isaac Wells long followed that useful business in the village.

THE WIRE ROPE WALK OF THE STOW FLEXIBLE
SHAFT COMPANY.

I am indebted to the courtesy of Charles H. Ferris, of Bustleton, and Frederick Schoff, of Philadelphia, (Treasurer of the Company), for an account of these works which have for some time been a striking feature in our village. The very long building of wood, with its wooden tower stands on brick piers, and was erected by Israel Knight as carpenter, and Michael Kilcoyne as mason. It is 500 feet long, and has a floor space of over 6000 square feet. It stands on a tract of land containing nearly 4 acres. The building is used for winding and cutting the shaft into the desired lengths.

At 26th and Callowhill Streets, in Philadelphia, the Company has a fine manufactory for constructing tools and machines. The Company was formed in 1877, and used a small part of an upper floor in one of the buildings of the Baldwin Locomotive Company. After struggle and loss for a few years, as is common in new efforts, the present Treasurer successfully undertook to conduct the business. Quarters were changed, and more space used, and finally a plant established at 26th, Callowhill and Biddle Streets, where there is a floor space of over 13,000 square feet. The shafts are sold as fast as made in all parts of this country and in Europe. There are agents in the principal cities in this country, and one in London.

The flexible shaft is very useful, as it can transmit rotary motion to a distance from the power through curves, saving the trouble of carrying the work to the power. It has been used some twenty years, and thousands of the shafts are in operation. The shaft is a series of coils of steel wire wound hard upon each other, alternate layers running in opposite directions, the number of wires varying according to the required use. One end is attached to the power, and the other to the tool in use for grinding, tipping, drilling, boring, polishing, brushing, etc. It is of great service in S. S. White's dental engine.

Near the Wire Rope Walk, the new improvements in the former pic-nic woods mentioned in an earlier part of this account have arisen, while Mr. Baker's "green house" performs its work of use and beauty.

The following persons are connected with the railroad:

Station Master—D. Edwin Wine; Wm. H. Parkinson, Assistant.

Conductors—Messrs. Toy, Shepherd, Tyrol, Van Dyke. Brakemen—Cohee, Forbes, Lee, Pese.

Baggage Masters—Edward Allen, Robert Clothier, Wm. Yeates and J. Clements.

Frederick Megargee, Night Watchman.

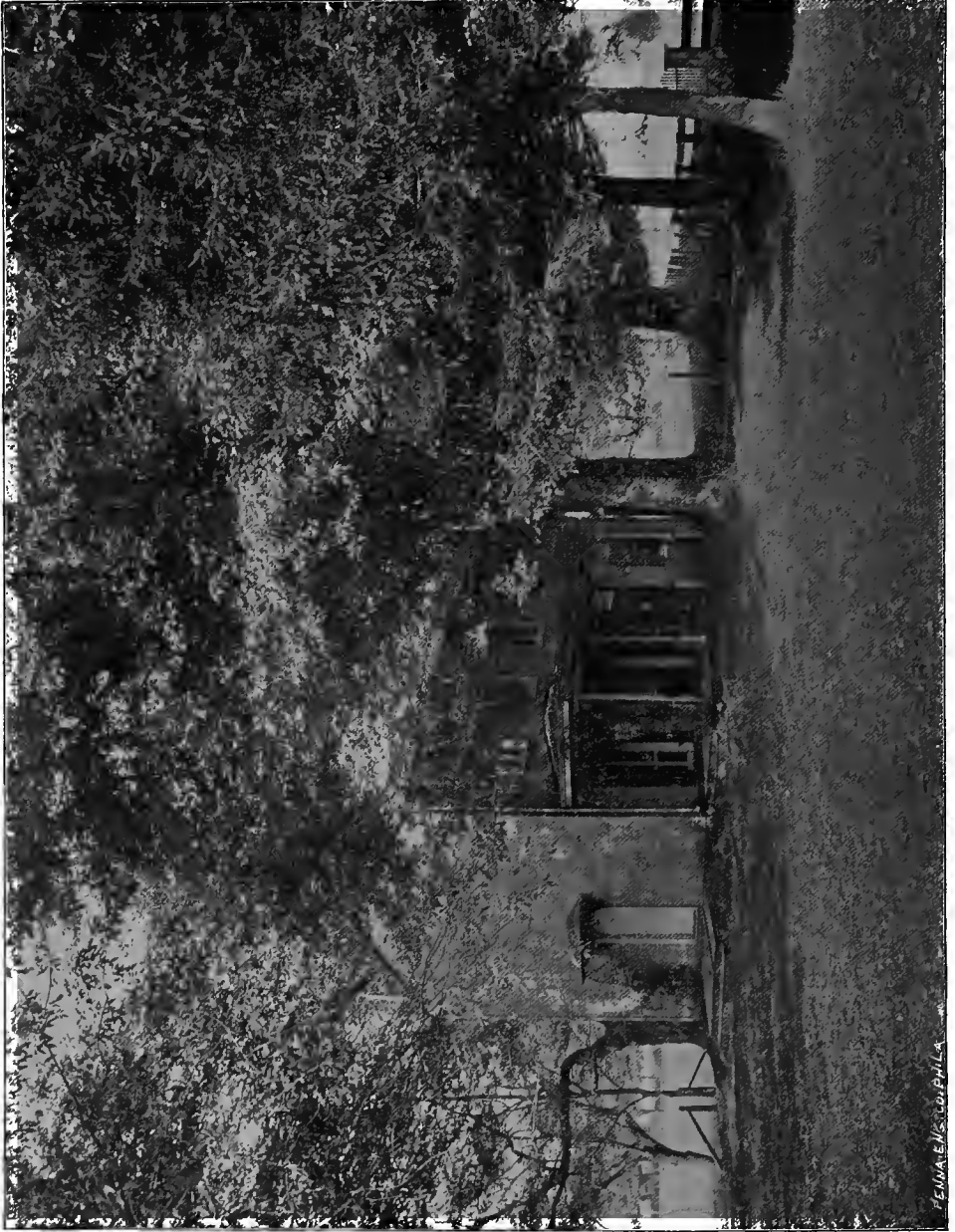
Engineers—McRee Cruser, George Hunt, Wm. Carr, E. Cavanaugh. Firemen—John Ulrich, Leonard Haggerty, Wm. Vandergrift, Frank Cruse.

The cottage which forms a part of the old stone depot is occupied by John Edward Justaf Litzke.



WOODLEIGH, THE RESIDENCE OF REV. T. C. PEARSON.

TEMPLE CO. PHILA.



THE RESIDENCE OF THE MARSHALL FAMILY.

FENNELL'S CO. PHILA.

Charles L. Krewson's carriage and wagon manufactory in Main Street, was built by him. He bought the goodwill of the late J. D. Heritage, who had conducted the business for twenty eight years. At first John Wenzell was a partner, but on his death Mr. Krewson became sole proprietor. After a few years he left the Heritage shops, and removed to his present location, where the building and repairing of carriages keeps up the ancient reputation of this branch of mechanical work for which Bustleton has long been famous, and the name plates bearing the town mark have been a recommendation.

A former resident of Chestnut Hill, John M. Fisher, removed from the farm which he had occupied for many years on the Krewstown Road, near Pennypack Baptist Church, to Bustleton, in 1879.

Jacob Mattis, of Fox Chase, designed and erected the brown stone mansion which is the present home of Mr. Fisher and his sisters.

He has shown much taste in the trees and shrubbery which adorns his yard.

Mr. Fisher has been one of the most improving men in the village, in purchasing land and dividing it into lots, and selling at such rates as to induce building; and also assisted others in building, so that a large number of houses are the result of his foresight and care.

The land on which his own residence stands was bought of Squire Joseph Banes, who was also an improver in the building line in his day.

Mr. Fisher also purchased a large portion of the farm of J. Morgan Dungan. He also bought two other tracts of Squire Banes, and still another of larger extent of Hon. George S. Clark, of Holmesburg, which includes what was long known as the "pic-nic woods." The woods have disappeared, and the Wire Works now stand on a part of the Clark farm.

Mr. Fisher has dedicated several acres of land for streets, which the City has lately graded, and this is a great benefit to this section.

The residence of Dr. George Byers is a very pleasant and cosy cottage of wood, surrounded by ample grounds.

The Doctor has been for many years a well known practicing physician in this region. He is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

The house was built by Nathan Boileau who lived in it a short time, and Dr. Byers purchased it after his death.

John F. Lodge's house opposite, was mentioned in the previous notes. Mr. Lodge is an enterprising manufacturer of Philadelphia, residing here, and interested in the factory at Lodge's Mill, on the Pennypack, on Axe Factory Road. He is an old resident, having bought the first ticket when the present branch railroad was opened.

BUSTLETON.
CHAPELCROFT.

General Pennock Huey, originally of Chester County, in 1885, purchased a large part of the farm of the late J. Morgan Dungan, and remodeled and enlarged the house, making a cosy and comfortable country mansion. The building stands back from the road giving room for a pleasant lawn in front and on the upper side, diversified with trees.

The name of Chapelcroft was given in remembrance of a Waln place in England. Mrs. Huey was related to the Walns, her maiden name being Elizabeth Waln Wistar; her father was at one time the owner of Hilton, near Fox Chase, now the property of Dr. Filbert.

General Huey was for four years in the service of the U. S. Army during the Rebellion, and led the famous charge at Chancellorsville, on May 2d, 1863.

The present Mrs. Huey is a daughter of Dr. William Wood Gerhard, a very eminent physician of Philadelphia.

Joseph Wistar Huey, the elder son of the General, is engaged as an electrical engineer in Philadelphia, and his brother Mifflin Wistar, is employed in railway engineering, in connection with the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The infant William Wood Gerhard Huey now brightens the mansion. (Since these words were penned the flower that bloomed a short time on earth, was plucked by the Master to bloom anew in Paradise, the Garden of the Lord.)

Dr. Wm. W. Gerhard, father of Mrs. Huey, died in 1872. He was born in Philadelphia in 1809, and studied medicine in this country and Europe. He assisted Prof. Jackson as clinical lecturer in the Philadelphia Hospital, and was afterward visiting physician there for twenty-five years. He conducted the Medical Clinic at the Medical Institute, and was offered the chair of the Practice of Medicine in Jefferson College, which he declined. He was "a most able diagnostician," and had a large private practice. He wrote "Lectures on the Diagnosis, Pathology and Treatment of Diseases of the Chest," which had several editions. He published a "Clinical Guide," and edited "Grove's System of Clinical Medicine." He was at one time editor of the *American Journal of Medical Science*. He "stood in the front rank of his profession."

WOODLEIGH

is the beautiful and attractive abode of Rev. Thomas Crossley Pearson and wife and their little daughter Anne Norris.

Eighteen acres were purchased by Mr. Pearson of Joseph D. Marshall from "Eckley," Judge John D. Coxe's old estate in 1887. The Holmesburg architect, Vasquez, designed, and M. Rush Taylor, built the remarkably pretty brick and shingle cottage of Queen Anne Style, with its striking gables and windows. The wide front door of the Dutch pattern with its picturesque

panels dividing into two parts so that the upper half may be opened alone, is a hospitable entrance to the mansion. Open fireplaces give cheer and comfort, while steam heat adds its aid to drive the Winter's cold away. Ornamental wood mantels surmount the fireplaces. The hard wood finish within is natural and pleasing.

A bay window gives a cosy air to the sitting room.

The ample lawn runs to Blue Grass Station, on the Bustleton Railway, and an Osage orange hedge lines the railway. The carriage entrance is on the Blue Grass Road.

Mr. Pearson is the son of Rev. F. C. Pearson D. D., who has been Chaplain for "the Female Domestic Missionary Society" for the support of the Gospel in the Blockley Almshouse for nearly forty years. Mrs. Pearson is a Philadelphian.

May the new house have such a pleasant future history, that in coming days some scribe may note it as the happy home of many who have passed their lives within its walls.

THE MARSHALL PLACE.

Mr. Joseph Marshall was a Philadelphian by birth, and a silversmith and jeweler by profession. He entered on business in the Slate Roof House, which stood at Second Street and Norris Alley, where the Corn Exchange now stands. His partner was Robert Tempest, the firm name being Marshall and Tempest.

Wm. Penn occupied the Slate Roof House for a time. It was one of the most famous mansions in Philadelphia, and is described in Thompson Westcott's "Historic Mansions of Philadelphia." The firm was engaged here for over fifty years, establishing a high reputation. Over thirty years ago Mr. Marshall purchased a country seat of Simon White whose family had held the place for generations.

The Welsh Road and Willits Road form a junction here, and the point used to be called White's Corner.

A portion of the old house remains, but it has been enlarged, after demolishing a part of it. An aged Catalpa tree, very close to the house, has stood for many a year. A neat rustic lawn, where natural beauty has been preserved, lies below the house.

Mr. Marshall married Jane Ford Donaldson, of Wilmington, Delaware. Her father, John Donaldson, was a citizen of high standing in that city. Mrs. Marshall's aunt, Mrs. Dr. Wm. Gibbons, founded the House of Industry, in Wilmington, which became a Home for Aged People; as noted by Judge Futhey in the History of Chester County. Mrs. Marshall was a lady of the old school, of great dignity, and with a kind heart.

Mr. Marshall died in 1869, and his wife in 1892, in her city home. The children, Joseph D., Donaldson, Robert Tempest, Margaret W., Mary, Vir-

ginia and Emma Marshall, and their sister, Mrs. Jane F. Owens, and their niece, Miss Josephine W. Marshall, occupy the residence in summer.

Washington J., Rebecca D. and Anna Marshall, of this family, are deceased.

Donaldson and Robert T. Marshall are in the drug business in Philadelphia. Robert T. Marshall is a Vestryman of St. Luke's Memorial Church, Bustleton.

CONCLUSION.

And now the work which has occupied the mind of the writer at intervals, during years, is over. The pleasant walks and rides by carriage and railway over many a mile are finished. Having travelled considerably in this country, Eastern Pennsylvania still seems an earthly Paradise to the author. Would that all men could open their spiritual eyes to see God's glory in his varied handiwork.

Cordial interviews with new and old friends, and kindly letters and communications for print have cheered the task of authorship.

Others take vacations in Europe, but interesting ones may be had at home, and beautiful spots near one's own dwelling are often unknown to us.

The church histories given may aid Church Unity, or at least Christian fellowship, and stimulate generosity, as in the case of Gustavus Benson recorded in the notes on the Fox Chase Presbyterian Church.

It is hoped that this literary child will grow more useful with age, and as reader and author part company after their journeyings, let it be remembered that the interest in such works, is the interest in human life, in joy and pain. Another generation will soon occupy our houses and walk our streets, God grant, for Christ's sake, that we may pass on to the abiding country, "Jerusalem, which is above, * * * the mother of us all." The Collect in the Prayer Book for the 4th Sunday after Trinity, prays that under God's guidance "we may so pass through things temporal that we finally lose not the things eternal."

